

Manual
of.
Praise
with
Responsive Readings

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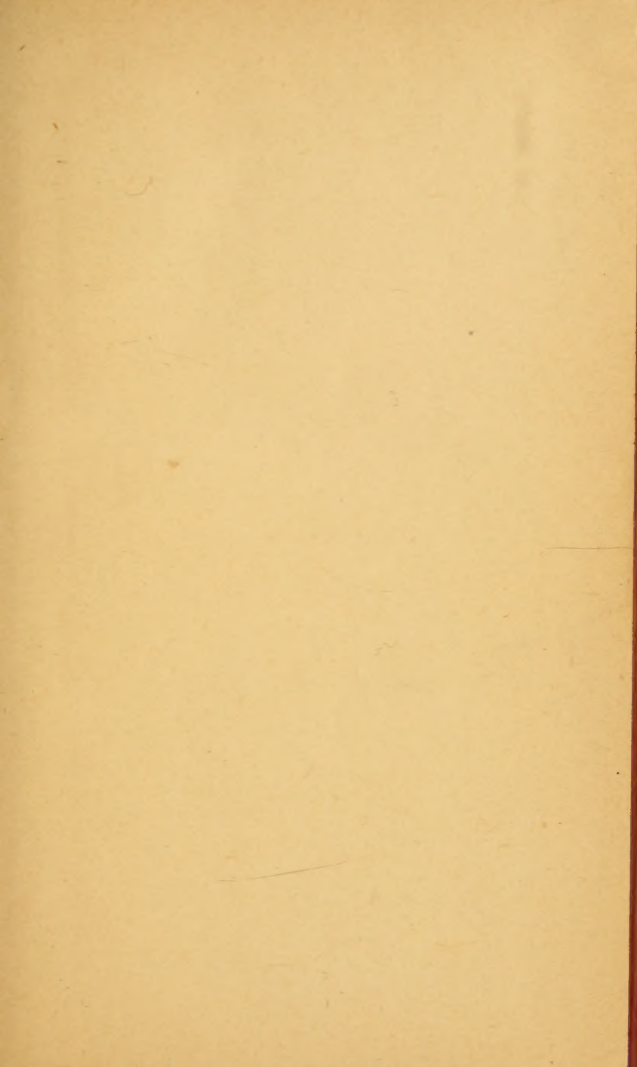
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Mrs Eliza Kilby

43761

157 Wade Park Ave

1891



MANUAL OF PRATSE

ALFRED AND WELLS W. CO.

NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

1890

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THE
MANUAL OF PRAISE

FOR
SABBATH AND SOCIAL WORSHIP:

SELECTED AND ARRANGED

BY

✓
HIRAM MEAD AND FENELON B. RICE. ✓

OBERLIN, O:
E. J. GOODRICH,
1889.

THE

MANUAL OF PRAISE

FOR

SABBATH AND SOCIAL WORSHIP

~~~~~  
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SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY

THE REV. E. J. GOODRICH

E. J. GOODRICH.

PREFACE.

In the preparation of this book the aim has been to put into a compact and convenient form a choice collection of the most serviceable Hymns and Tunes. It would have been a less laborious task to make a compilation, which, with its larger range of Hymns, might have suited a greater variety of peculiar tastes. But it is believed that the average want will be more fully met by a winnowed selection, even though a few kernels of grain should be blown away with the chaff. For experience proves that Hymns and Tunes do not become useful until worshipers have become *used* to them; and certainly no single congregation will ever use familiarly more than six hundred hymns.

We have undertaken to prepare a **MANUAL** suited to all occasions,—Sabbath Services, the Chapel, the Prayer Meeting, the Sunday School, the Missionary Meeting, the Class Room, and Family Worship. Economy is one of the least of the advantages which come from the *general* use of but one book of worship. Children need to become familiar with the Church music in order that they may join in Congregational Singing, and that they may be saved from the debilitating influence of those weak ephemeral productions that constitute the staple of our popular Sunday School collections. Church Choirs and Prayer Meeting Worshipers should learn to blend their voices in common acts of praise. To promote such general use of this Manual, a considerable number of carefully chosen popular melodies have been inserted, some of them specially suited to the Prayer Meeting, others to the Sunday School.

The Biblical association of every hymn is indicated by a motto or reference. When the hymn is evidently not based upon or inspired by any particular passage the reference is given in italics.

The topical arrangement of the hymns, and the carefully studied adaptation of them to tunes, have required an amount of time and labor not anticipated when the work was begun; but the expenditure will not be regretted, if it shall, in any measure, help to elevate and purify the Service of Song.

We are under special obligation to the Pastors of the Churches in Oberlin, and to several of the Professors in the Theological Seminary and College, for valuable counsel and aid.

HIRAM MEAD.

FENELON B. RICE.

OBERLIN, O. June, 1880.

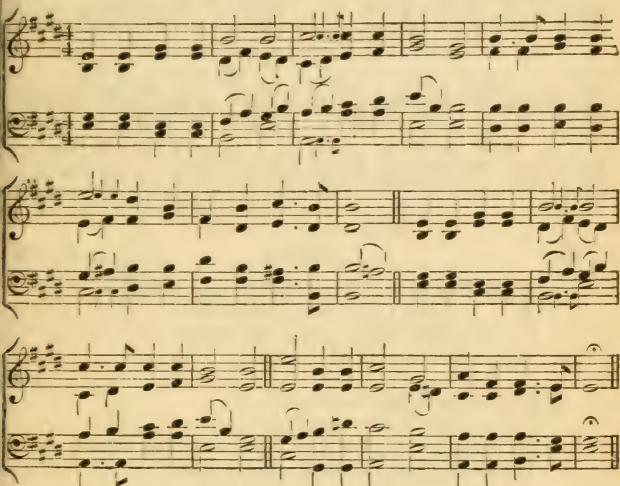
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MANUAL OF PRAISE.

NICÆA. P. M.

J. B. DYKES.



1.

Rev. 4 : 4—11.

HEBER.

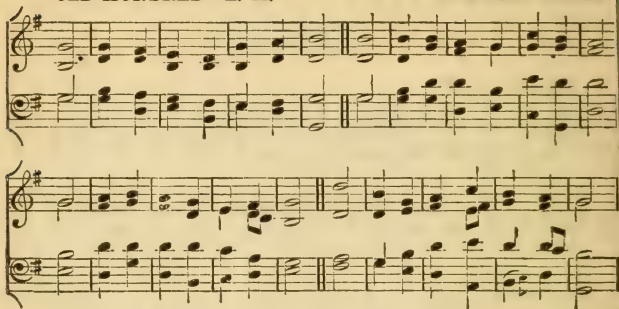
HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee ;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity !

2 Holy, holy, holy ! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see ;
Only thou art holy ; there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

3 Holy, holy, holy ! all the saints adore thee, [sea ;
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

GUILLAUME FRANCK.



2.

Psalm 117.

WATTS.

FROM all that dwell below the skies,
 Let the Creator's praise arise ;
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung
 Through every land, by every tongue.

- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord :
 Eternal truth attends thy word :
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3.

Psalm 68.

WATTS.

KINGDOMS and thrones to God belong ;
 Crown him, ye nations, in your song :
 His wondrous name and power rehearse ;
 His honors shall enrich your verse.

- 2 He rides and thunders through the sky ;
 His name, Jehovah, sounds on high ;
 Praise him aloud, ye sons of grace ;
 Ye saints, rejoice before his face.
- 3 God is our shield, our joy, our rest ;
 God is our King, proclaim him blest ;
 When terrors rise, when nations faint,
 He is the strength of every saint.

4.

*Te Deum.*COTTERILL, *Tr.*

THEE we adore, eternal Lord !
 We praise thy name with one accord ;
 Thy saints, who here thy goodness see,
 Through all the world do worship thee.

2 To thee aloud all angels cry,
 The heavens and all the powers on high :
 Thee, Holy, holy, holy King,
 Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

3 Th' apostles join the glorious throng ;
 The prophets swell th' immortal song ;
 The martyrs' noble army raise
 Eternal anthems to thy praise.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
 Highly exalt and honor thee !
 Thy name we worship and adore,
 World without end, for evermore !

5.

Psalm 93.

WATTS.

JEHOVAH reigns ! He dwells in light,
 Girded with majesty and might :
 The world, created by his hands,
 Still on its firm foundation stands.

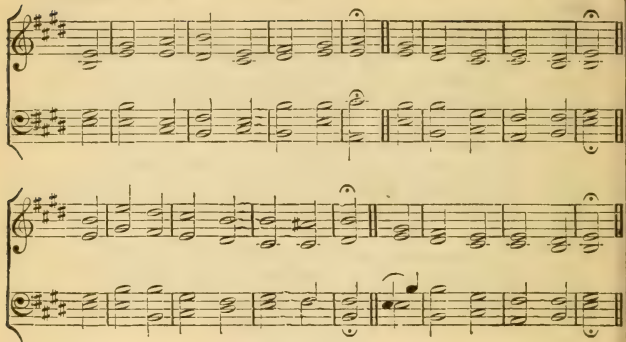
2 But ere this spacious world was made,
 Or had its first foundation laid,
 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
 Thyself the ever-living God.

3 Like floods the angry nations rise,
 And aim their rage against the skies :
 Vain floods, that aim their rage so high !
 At thy rebuke the billows die.

4 For ever shall thy throne endure :
 Thy promise stands for ever sure ;
 And everlasting holiness
 Becomes the dwelling of thy grace.

DUNDEE. C. M.

GUILLAUME FRANCK.



6.

Psalm 90.

WATTS.

OUR God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home!

2 Under the shadow of thy throne,
 Thy saints have dwelt secure;
 Sufficient is thine arm alone,
 And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting thou art God,
 To endless years the same.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away:
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

5 Our God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home!

7.

Psalm 102 : 23—28.

WATTS.

- G**REAT God ! how infinite art thou !
 What worthless worms are we !
 Let the whole race of creatures bow,
 And pay their praise to thee.
- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
 Ere seas or stars were made ;
 Thou art the ever-living God,
 Were all the nations dead.
- 3 Eternity, with all its years,
 Stands present in thy view ;
 To thee there 's nothing old appears,
 Great God ! there 's nothing new.
- 4 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
 And vexed with trifling cares ;
 While thine eternal thoughts move on
 Thine undisturbed affairs.
- 5 Great God ! how infinite art thou !
 What worthless worms are we !
 Let the whole race of creatures bow,
 And pay their praise to thee.

8.

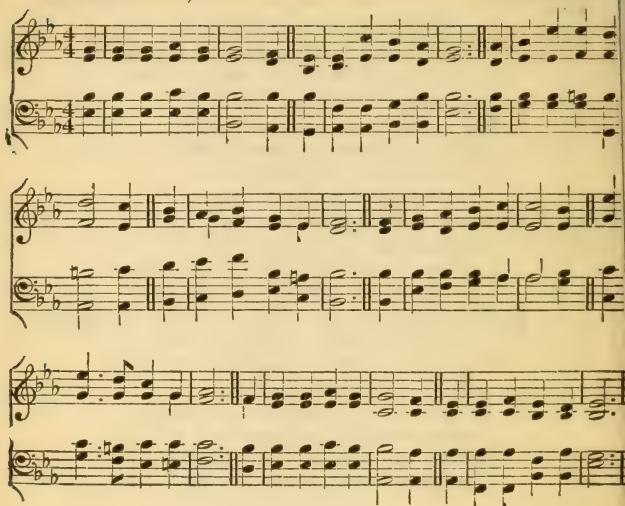
Ps. 104 : 1, 2.

FABER.

- M**Y God, how wonderful thou art,
 Thy majesty how bright !
 How glorious is thy mercy-seat,
 In depths of burning light !
- 2 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
 Almighty as thou art ;
 For thou hast stooped to ask of me
 The love of my poor heart.
- 3 No earthly father loves like thee,
 No mother half so mild
 Bears and forbears, as thou hast done
 With me, thy sinful child.
- 4 My God, how wonderful thou art,
 Thou everlasting Friend !
 On thee I stay my trusting heart,
 Till faith in vision end.

AURELIA. 7, 6. D.

S. S. WESLEY.



9.

Psalm 90.

BICKERSTETH.

O GOD, the Rock of Ages,
 Who evermore hast been,
 What time the tempest rages,
 Our dwelling-place serene :
 Before thy first creations,
 O Lord, the same as now,
 To endless generations,
 The Everlasting thou !

2 Our years are like the shadows
 On sunny hills that lie,
 Or grasses in the meadows
 That blossom but to die :
 A sleep, a dream, a story,
 By strangers quickly told,
 An unremaining glory
 Of things that soon are old.

- 3 O thou who canst not slumber,
 Whose light grows never pale,
 Teach us aright to number
 Our years before they fail.
 On us thy mercy lighten,
 On us thy goodness rest,
 And let thy Spirit brighten
 The hearts thyself hast blessed !

10.

Psalm 91.

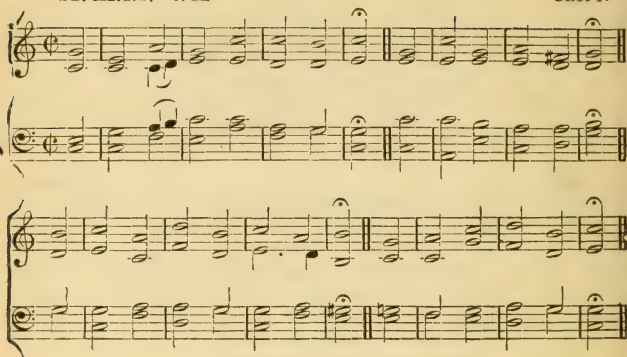
ANNA L. WARING.

- I**N heavenly love abiding,
 No change my heart shall fear,
 And safe is such confiding,
 For nothing changes here :
 The storm may roar without me,
 My heart may low be laid,
 But God is round about me,
 And can I be dismayed ?
- 2 Wherever he may guide me,
 No want shall turn me back ;
 My Shepherd is beside me,
 And nothing can I lack ;
 His wisdom ever waketh,
 His sight is never dim :
 He knows the way he taketh,
 And I will walk with him.
- 3 Green pastures are before me,
 Which yet I have not seen ;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
 Where darkest clouds have been :
 My hope I can not measure ;
 My path to life is free :
 My Saviour has my treasure,
 And he will walk with me.

To thee be praise forever,
 Thou glorious King of kings !
 Thy wondrous love and favor
 Each ransomed spirit sings :
 We'll celebrate thy glory
 With all thy saints above,
 And shout the joyful story
 Of thy redeeming love.

ST. ANNS. C. M.

CROFT.



11.

Psalm 104.

H. K. WHITE.

THE Lord our God is full of might,
 The winds obey his will ;
 He speaks, and, in his heavenly height,
 The rolling sun stands still.

- 2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
 With threatening aspect roar :
 The Lord uplifts his awful hand,
 And chains you to the shore.
- 3 Howl, winds of night, your force combine ;
 Without his high behest
 Ye shall not, in the mountain-pine,
 Disturb the sparrow's nest.
- 4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
 In distant peals it dies ;
 He yokes the whirlwind to his car,
 And sweeps the howling skies.
- 5 Ye nations, bend—in reverence bend ;
 Ye monarchs, wait his nod,
 And bid the choral song ascend
 To celebrate our God.

12.

Psalm 18.

STERNHOLD.

THE Lord descended from above,
 And bowed the heavens most high ;
 And underneath his feet he cast
 The darkness of the sky.

- 2 On cherub and on cherubim,
 Full royally he rode ;
 And on the wings of mighty winds
 Came flying all abroad.
- 3 He sat serene upon the floods,
 Their fury to restrain ;
 And he, as Sovereign Lord, and King,
 For evermore shall reign.
- 4 Give glory to his awful name,
 And honor him alone ;
 Give worship to his majesty
 Upon his holy throne.

13.

Rom. 9: 10—24.

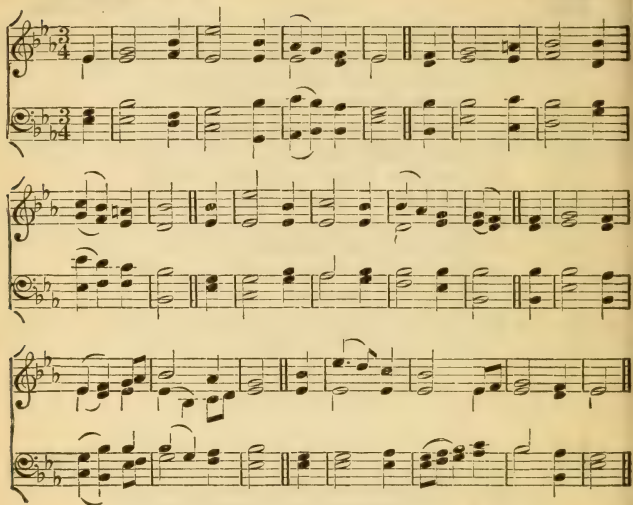
WATTS.

KEEP silence, all created things,
 And wait your Maker's nod !
 My soul stands trembling while she sings
 The honors of her God.

- 2 Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown,
 Hang on his firm decree ;
 He sits on no precarious throne,
 Nor borrows leave to be.
- 3 His providence unfolds the book,
 And makes his counsels shine ;
 Each opening leaf, and every stroke,
 Fulfills some deep design.
- 4 My God, I would not long to see
 My fate with curious eyes ;—
 What gloomy lines are writ for me,
 Or what bright scenes may rise.
- 5 In thy fair book of life and grace,
 May I but find my name
 Recorded in some humble place,
 Beneath my Lord, the Lamb !

ROTHWELL. L. M.

WM. TANSUR.



14.

Psalm 36.

WATTS.

HIGH in the heavens, eternal God !
 Thy goodness in full glory shines ;
 Thy truth shall break through every cloud
 That veils and darkens thy designs.

- 2 Forever firm thy justice stands,
 As mountains their foundations keep :
 Wise are the wonders of thy hands ;
 Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
- 3 My God, how excellent thy grace !
 Whence all our hope and comfort springs ;
 The sons of Adam, in distress,
 Fly to the shadow of thy wings.
- 4 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
 Springs from the presence of my Lord ;
 And in thy light our souls shall see
 The glories promised in thy word.

15.

Rev. 19 : 6.

CONDER.

- THE Lord is King ! lift up thy voice,
 O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice !
 From world to world the joy shall ring :
 "The Lord omnipotent is King !"
- 2 The Lord is King ! who then shall dare
 Resist his will, distrust his care ?
 Holy and true are all his ways :
 Let every creature speak his praise.
- 3 The Lord is King ! exalt your strains ;
 Ye saints, your God, your Father reigns ;
 One Lord, one empire, all secures :
 He reigns, and life and death are yours.
- 4 Oh, when his wisdom can mistake,
 His might decay, his love forsake,
 Then may his children cease to sing,
 "The Lord omnipotent is King !"

16.

Psalm 100.

WATTS.

- BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
 Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;
 Know that the Lord is God alone :
 He can create, and he destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and formed us men ;
 And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
 He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We are his people, we his care,
 Our souls, and all our mortal frame ;
 What lasting honors shall we rear,
 Almighty Maker, to thy name ?
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
 High as the heaven our voices raise ;
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command,
 Vast as eternity thy love :
 Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

CREATION. L. M. D.

HAYDN.

1st.

2d.

ped.

17.

Psalm 19.

ADDISON.

THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.

2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's power display,
 And publishes to every land
 The work of an Almighty hand.

- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round this dark, terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found ?
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice ;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is Divine."

18.

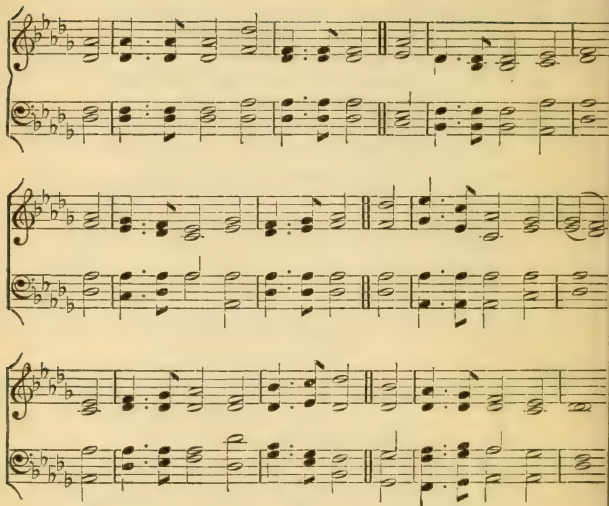
Psalm 19.

WATTS.

- T**HE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines ;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And night, and day, thy power confess ;
But the blest volume thou hast writ,
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand ;
So when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth hath run ;
Till Christ hath all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.
- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise !
Bless the dark world with heavenly light :
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven ;
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

VARINA. C. M. D.

RINK.



19.

Psalm 63.

MOIR.

O H, who is like the Mighty One,
 Whose throne is in the sky !
 Who compasseth the universe
 With his all-searching eye ;
 At whose creative word appeared
 The dry land and the sea :
 My spirit thirsts for thee, O Lord,
 My spirit thirsts for thee !

2 Around him suns and systems swim
 In harmony and light ;
 Before him harps angelic hymn
 His praises day and night ;
 Yet to the contrite, day and night,
 In mercy turneth he :
 My spirit thirsts for thee, O Lord,
 My spirit thirsts for thee !

- 3 Yes ! though unlimited his works,
His power upholds them all ;
He clothes the lilies of the field,
And marks the sparrow's fall :
Who listens to the raven's cry,
Will bend his ear to me ;
My spirit thirsts for thee, O Lord,
My spirit thirsts for thee !

20.

Genesis 1.

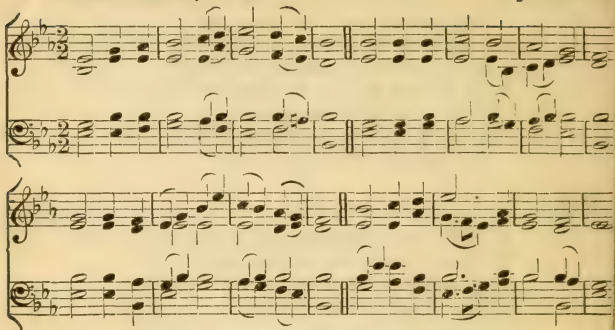
WATTS

- I SING th' almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day ;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.
- 3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food ;
He formed the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them good.
- 4 Lord, how thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn mine eye ;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky !
- 5 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known ;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.
- 6 Creatures that borrow life from thee
Are subject to thy care ;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

LET God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord !

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.



21.

Heb. 1 : 2—6.

WATTS.

NOW to the Lord a noble song ;
 Awake, my soul ! awake, my tongue !
 Hosanna to th' eternal Name,
 And all his boundless love proclaim !

- 2 See where it shines in Jesus' face,
 The brightest image of his grace :
 God, in the person of his Son,
 Has all his mightiest works outdone.
- 3 Grace !—'t is a sweet, a charming theme :
 My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name !
 Ye angels, dwell upon the sound ;
 Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground !
- 4 Oh, may I live to reach the place
 Where he unveils his lovely face !
 Where I his beauties shall behold,
 And sing his name to harps of gold !

22.

Ps. 36 : 5—10.

STERLING.

O SOURCE divine, and life of all,
 The fount of being's wondrous sea !
 Thy depth would every heart appall
 That saw not love supreme in thee.

- 2 We shrink before thy vast abyss,
 Where worlds on worlds eternal brood ;
 We know thee truly, but in this,
 That thou bestowest all our good.

- 3 And so 'mid boundless time and space,
 Oh, grant us still in thee to dwell,
 And through the ceaseless web to trace
 Thy presence working all things well.

23.

Rom. 11 : 33—36.

NEEDHAM.

- A** WAKE, my tongue, thy tribute bring
 To him who gave thee power to sing
 Praise him, who is all praise above,
 The source of wisdom and of love.
- 2 How vast his knowledge ! how profound !
 A depth where all our thoughts are drowned !
 The stars he numbers, and their names
 He gives to all those heavenly flames.
- 3 Through each bright world above, behold
 Ten thousand thousand charms unfold :
 Earth, air, and mighty seas combine,
 To speak his wisdom all divine.
- 4 But in redemption, oh, what grace !
 Its wonders, oh, what thought can trace !
 Here wisdom shines for ever bright :
 Praise him, my soul, with sweet delight.

24.

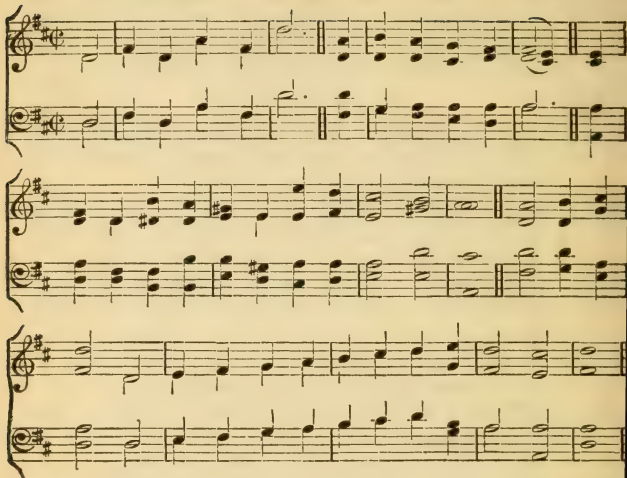
Ps. 104 : 1, 2.

BLACKLOCK.

- C**OME, O my soul ! in sacred lays,
 Attempt thy great Creator's praise :
 But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame !
 What mortal verse can reach the theme !
- 2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,
 He glory, like a garment, wears ;
 To form a robe of light divine,
 Ten thousand suns around him shine.
- 3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
 Almighty power, with wisdom, shines ;
 His works, through all this wondrous frame,
 Declare the glory of his name.
- 4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
 Do thou, my soul, his glories sing :
 And let his praise employ thy tongue,
 Till listening worlds shall join the song !

DARWELL. H. M.

DARWELL.



25.

Psalm 97.

WATTS.

THE Lord Jehovah reigns ;
 His throne is built on high ;
 The garments he assumes
 Are light and majesty :
 His glories shine with beams so bright,
 No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2 Through all his ancient works,
 Surprising wisdom shines ;
 Confounds the powers of hell,
 And breaks their curs'd designs ;
 Strong is his arm, and shall fulfill
 His great decrees, his sovereign will.

3 And can this mighty King
 Of glory condescend,—
 And will he write his name,—
 “My Father and my Friend ?”
 I love his name,—I love his word ;
 Join, all my powers, and praise the Lord !

26.

John, 3 : 16.

J. YOUNG.

OH, for a shout of joy,
High as the theme we sing!
To this divine employ

Your hearts and voices bring :
Sound, sound, through all the earth abroad,
The love, th' eternal love, of God !

2 Unnumbered myriads stand,
Of seraphs bright and fair ;
Or bow at his right hand,
And pay their homage there :
But strive in vain, with loudest chord,
To sound the wondrous love of God.

3 Though earth and hell assail,
And doubts and fears arise,
The weakest shall prevail,
And grasp the heavenly prize ;
And through an endless age record,
The love, th' unchanging love, of God.

27.

Rev. 5 : 9—14.

CUMMINS.

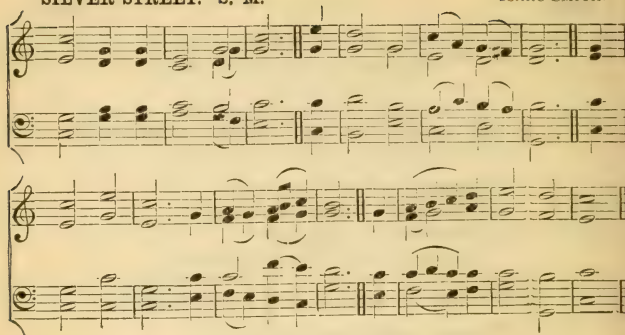
SHALL hymns of grateful love
Through heaven's high arches ring,
And all the hosts above
Their songs of triumph sing ;
And shall not we take up the strain,
And send the echo back again ?

2 Shall they adore the Lord,
Who bought them with his blood,
And all the love record
That led them home to God ;
And shall not we take up the strain,
And send the echo back again ?

3 Oh, spread the joyful sound !
The Saviour's love proclaim ;
And publish all around
Salvation through his name :
Till all the world take up the strain,
And send the echo back again !

SILVER STREET. S. M.

ISAAC SMITH.



28.

Psalm 95.

WATTS.

COME, sound his praise abroad,
 And hymns of glory sing :
 Jehovah is the sovereign God,
 The universal King.

- 2 He formed the deeps unknown ;
 He gave the seas their bound ;
 The watery worlds are all his own,
 And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at his throne,
 Come, bow before the Lord ;
 We are his work and not our own ;
 He formed us by his word.
- 4 To-day attend his voice,
 Nor dare provoke his rod ;
 Come, like the people of his choice,
 And own your gracious God.

29.

Jude 24, 25.

WATTS.

TO God, the only wise,
 Our Saviour and our King ;
 Let all the saints below the skies
 Their humble praises bring.

- 2 He will present our souls,
 Unblemished and complete,
 Before the glory of his face,
 With joys divinely great.

- 3 Then all the chosen seed
 Shall meet around the throne,
 Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
 And make his wonders known.

30.

Ps. 135 : 1—5.

MONTGOMERY.

STAND up, and bless the Lord,
 Ye people of his choice :
 Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
 With heart, and soul, and voice.

- 2 Though high above all praise,
 Above all blessing high,
 Who would not fear his holy name,
 And laud, and magnify ?
- 3 Oh, for the living flame
 From his own altar brought,
 To touch our lips, our souls inspire,
 And wing to heaven our thought !
- 4 God is our strength and song,
 And his salvation ours ;
 Then be his love in Christ proclaimed
 With all our ransomed powers.

31.

Psalm 103.

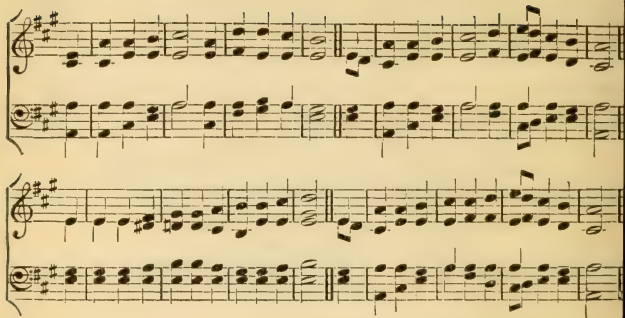
WATTS.

MY soul, repeat his praise,
 Whose mercies are so great :
 Whose anger is so slow to rise,
 So ready to abate.

- 2 God will not always chide ;
 And when his wrath is felt,
 Its strokes are fewer than our crimes,
 And lighter than our guilt.
- 3 His power subdues our sins,
 And his forgiving love,
 Far as the east is from the west,
 Doth all our guilt remove.
- 4 High as the heavens are raised
 Above the ground we tread,
 So far the riches of his grace,
 Our highest thoughts exceed.

LYONS. 10s & 11.

HAYDN.



32.

Ps. 29.

GRANT

OH, worship the King, all glorious above ;
 Oh, gratefully sing his power and his love !
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
 Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

- 2 Oh, tell of his might, oh, sing of his grace,
 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space !
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite ?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plains,
 And sweetly distills in the dew and the rains.
- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail ;
 Thy mercies how tender ! how firm to the end !
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

33.

Rev. 5 : 9—14.

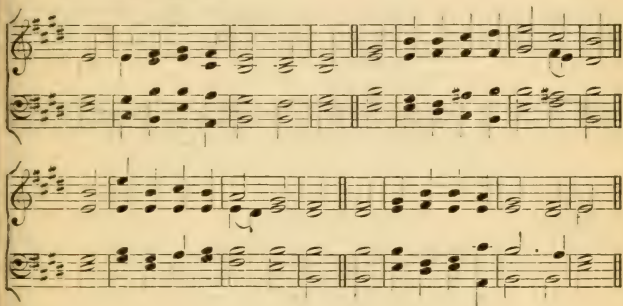
C. WESLEY.

YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
 And publish abroad his wonderful name :
 The name, all victorious, of Jesus extol ;
 His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save :
And still he is nigh, his presence we have :
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son ;
Our Saviour's high praises the angels proclaim,—
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. MASON.



34.

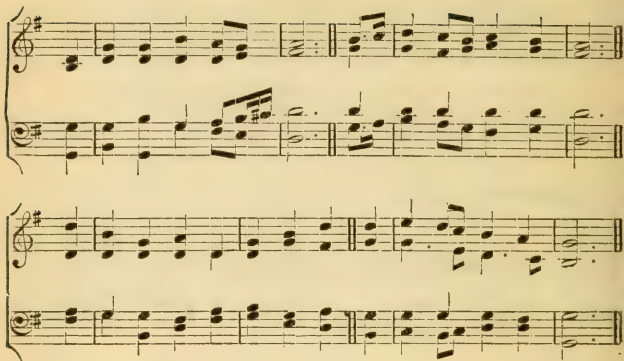
Psalm 103.

WATTS.

- B**LESS, O my soul ! the living God ;
Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad :
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worship so divine.
- 2 Bless, O my soul ! the God of grace :
His favors claim thy highest praise ;
Why should the wonders he hath wrought
Be lost in silence, and forgot ?
- 3 'T is he, my soul, that sent his Son
To die for crimes which thou hast done ;
He owns the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.
- 4 Let every land his power confess ;
Let all the earth adore his grace :
My heart and tongue with rapture join,
In work and worship so divine.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

TANSUR.



35.

Rev. 15 : 3.

HAMMOND.

A WAKE, and sing the song
 Of Moses and the Lamb !
 Wake, every heart, and every tongue,
 To praise the Saviour's name !

- 2 Sing of his dying love :
 Sing of his rising power :
 Sing how he intercedes above
 For those whose sins he bore.
- 3 Sing on your heavenly way,
 Ye ransomed sinners, sing !
 Sing on, rejoicing every day
 In Christ, th' exalted King.
- 4 Soon shall we hear him say,
 " Ye blesséd children, come !"
 Soon will he call us hence away
 To our eternal home.
- 5 Soon shall our raptured tongue
 His endless praise proclaim,
 And sweeter voices tune the song
 Of Moses and the Lamb.

36.

Ps. 84.

WATTS.

COME, we who love the Lord,
 And let our joys be known;
 Join in a song of sweet accord,
 And thus surround the throne.

- 2 Let those refuse to sing
 Who never knew our God;
 But children of the heavenly King
 May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The men of grace have found
 Glory begun below;
 Celestial fruits on earthly ground
 From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 The hill of Zion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets,
 Before we reach the heavenly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.
- 5 Then let our songs abound,
 And every tear be dry;
 We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
 To fairer worlds on high.

37.

Psalm 103.

WATTS.

OH, bless the Lord, my soul!
 Let all within me join,
 And aid my tongue to bless his name,
 Whose favors are divine.

- 2 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
 Nor let his mercies lie
 Forgotten in unthankfulness,
 And without praises die.
- 3 'Tis he forgives thy sins;
 'Tis he relieves thy pain;
 'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,
 And makes thee young again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love,
 When ransomed from the grave;
 He who redeemed my soul from hell,
 Hath sovereign power to save.

KENT. C. M.

MORNINGTON.



38.

Psalm 34.

TATE AND BRADY.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
 In trouble and in joy,
 The praises of my God shall still
 My heart and tongue employ.

- 2 Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
 With me exalt his name !
 When in distress to him I called,
 He to my rescue came.
- 3 The hosts of God encamp around
 The dwellings of the just ;
 Deliverance he affords to all
 Who on his succor trust.
- 4 Oh, make but trial of his love :
 Experience will decide
 How blest are they, and only they,
 Who in his truth confide.

39.

Ps. 149 : 2.

DODDRIDGE.

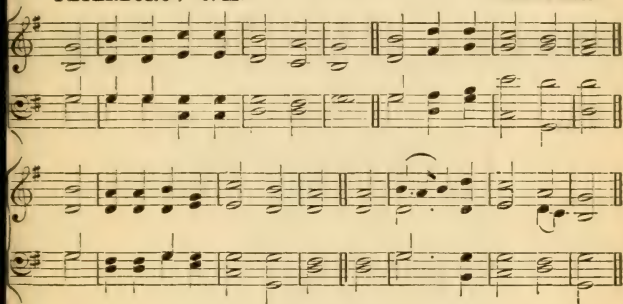
SING, ye redeemèd of the Lord,
 Your great Deliverer sing ;
 Pilgrims for Zion's city bound,
 Be joyful in your King.

- 2 His hand divine shall lead you on
 Through all the blissful road,
 Till to the sacred mount you rise
 And see your smiling God.

- 3 There garlands of immortal joy
 Shall bloom on every head ;
 While sorrow, sighing, and distress,
 Like shadows, all are fled.
- 4 March on in your Redeemer's strength ;
 Pursue his footsteps still ;
 And let the prospect cheer your eye,
 While laboring up the hill.

PETERBORO'. C. M.

R. HARRISON.



40.

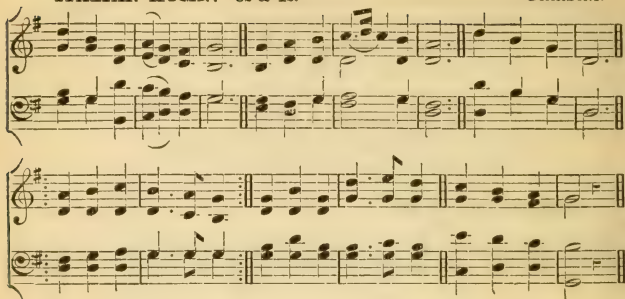
"Praise ye the Lord."

WARDLAW.

- LIFT up to God the voice of praise,
 Whose breath our souls inspired ;
 Loud and more loud the anthems raise,
 With grateful ardor fired.
- 2 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
 Whose goodness, passing thought,
 Loads every moment, as it flies,
 With benefits unsought.
- 3 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
 From whom salvation flows ;
 Who sent his Son our souls to save
 From everlasting woes.
- 4 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
 For hope's transporting ray,
 Which lights through darkest shades of death
 To realms of endless day.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

GIARDINI.



41.

Rev. 5.

BODEN.

COME, all ye saints of God,
 Wide through the earth abroad
 Spread Jesus' fame :
 Tell what his love hath done ;
 Trust in his name alone ;
 Shout to his lofty throne,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

2 Hence, gloomy doubts and fears !
 Dry up your mournful tears ;
 Swell the glad theme :
 To Christ, our gracious King,
 Strike each melodious string ;
 Join heart and voice to sing,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Hark ! how the choirs above,
 Filled with the Saviour's love,
 Dwell on his name !
 There, too, may we be found,
 With light and glory crowned,
 While all the heavens resound,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

42.

2 Cor. 13 : 14.

C. WESLEY.

COME, thou almighty King,
 Help us thy name to sing,
 Help us to praise !

Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days !

2 Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword ;
Our prayer attend :
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success :
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour :
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power !

43.

John 1 : 18.

Z. EDDY.

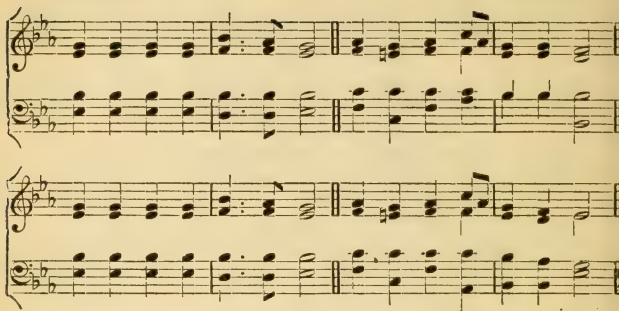
BREAK forth, ye heavens, in song !
Shout, bright angelic throng,
Jehovah's praise !
Saints, clad in robes of white,
On Zion's glittering height,
Laud ye the God of might,
Ancient of Days !

2 Let star respond to star
Through firmaments afar,
Glory to God !
Earth, fling the joyful sound
Through ether's blue profound
To vocal spheres around,
Glory to God !

3 Father, in light concealed,
Christ, Light of light revealed,
Spirit Divine,
In glory streaming down
From Father and from Son,
Blest three, forever one,
All praise be thine !

MOZART. 7s.

Arr. from MOZART.



44.

Psalm 136.

MILTON.

LET us with a gladsome mind
 Praise the Lord, for he is kind :
 For his mercies shall endure
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 2 He, with all-commanding might,
 Filled the new-made world with light :
 For his mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 All things living he doth feed ;
 His full hand supplies their need ;
 For his mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 He hath, with a piteous eye,
 Looked upon our misery :
 For his mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 Let us, then, with gladsome mind,
 Praise the Lord, for he is kind :
 For his mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

45.

Luke 19 : 34—40.

KELLY

JOYFUL be the hours to-day ;
 Joyful let the season be ;
 Let us sing, for well we may ;
 Jesus ! we will sing of thee.

2 Should thy people silent be,
 Then the very stones would sing :
 What a debt we owe to thee,
 Thee, our Saviour, thee our King !

3 Joyful are we now to own,
 Rapture thrills us as we trace
 All the deeds thy love hath done,
 All the riches of thy grace.

4 Thine the Name to sinners dear !
 Thine the Name all names before !
 Blesséd here and everywhere ;
 Blesséd now and evermore !

46.

Matt. 21 : 15, 16.

MONTGOMERY.

GLORY to the Father give,
 G God, in whom we move and live !
 Children's prayers he deigns to hear ;
 Children's songs delight his ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
 Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King !
 Children ! raise your sweetest strain
 To the Lamb, for he was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost !
 Be this day a Pentecost ;
 Children's minds may he inspire,—
 Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
 To the blessed Trinity !
 For the gospel from above,
 For the word that " God is love."

SING we to our God above
 Praise eternal as his love ;
 Praise him, all ye heavenly host—
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

MESSIAH. 7s, 8 lines.

HEROLD.



47.

Gen. 1 : 31. Is. 6 : 3.

MONTGOMERY.

HOLY, holy, holy Lord
 God of Hosts ! when heaven and earth
 Out of darkness, at thy word,
 Issued into glorious birth,
 All thy works before thee stood,
 And thine eye beheld them good ;
 While they sung with sweet accord,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord.

- 2 Holy, holy, holy ! thee,
 One Jehovah evermore,
 Father, Son, and Spirit ! we,
 Dust and ashes, would adore :
 Lightly by the world esteemed,
 From that world by thee redeemed,
 Sing we here with glad accord,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord !
- 3 Holy, holy, holy ! all
 Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,
 While the ransomed nations fall
 At the footstool of their King :
 Then shall saints and seraphim,
 Harps and voices, swell one hymn,
 Blending in sublime accord,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord !

48.

Psalm 84.

LYTE.

- PLEASANT are thy courts above,
 In the land of light and love ;
 Pleasant are thy courts below,
 In this land of sin and woe :
 Oh, my spirit longs and fain
 For the converse of thy saints,
 For the brightness of thy face,
 For thy fullness, God of grace !
- 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
 Round thy altars, O Most High !
 Happier souls that find a rest
 In their Heavenly Father's breast !
 Like the wandering dove that found
 No repose on earth around,
 They can to their ark repair,
 And enjoy it ever there.
- 3 Happy souls ! their praises flow,
 Even in this vale of woe ;
 Waters in the desert rise,
 Manna feeds them from the skies ;
 On they go from strength to strength,
 Till they reach thy throne at length ;
 At thy feet adoring fall,
 Who hast led them safe through all.

49.

Te Deum.

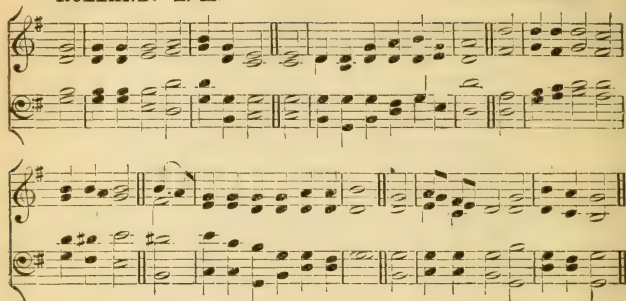
C. WESLEY.

THEE to laud in songs divine,
 Angels and archangels join,
 We with them our voices raise,
 Echo thine eternal praise :
 Holy, holy, holy Lord,
 Live, by heaven and earth adored ;
 Full of thee, they ever cry,
 Glory be to God on high.

PRaise the name of God most high,
 Praise him, all below the sky,
 Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ;
 As through countless ages past,
 Evermore his praise shall last.

ROLLAND. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



50.

Psalm 84.

WATTS.

HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
 O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are !
 With long desire my spirit faints,
 To meet the assemblies of thy saints.

- 2 My flesh would rest in thine abode ;
 My panting heart cries out for God :
 My God ! my King ! why should I be
 So far from all my joys and thee !
- 3 Blest are the souls who find a place
 Within the temple of thy grace ;
 There they behold thy gentler rays,
 And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.
- 4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
 To find the way to Zion's gate ;
 God is their strength ; and through the road
 They lean upon their helper, God.
- 5 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
 Till all shall meet in heaven at length ;
 Till all before thy face appear,
 And join in nobler worship there.

51.

Ps. 63 : 1—4.

MRS. STEELE.

L ORD, in the temples of thy grace
 Thy saints behold thy smiling face ;
 And oft have seen thy glory shine,
 With power and majesty divine.

- 2 Come, dearest Lord, thy children cry,
Our graces droop, our comforts die ;
Return, and let thy glories rise
Again to our admiring eyes ;
- 3 Till filled with light, and joy, and love,
Thy courts below, like those above,
Triumphant hallelujahs raise,
And heaven and earth resound thy praise.

52.

*"Macht hoch die Thür."*GEO. WEISSEL.
MISS WINKWORTH, Tr.

- OH, hallowed is the land and blest,
Where Christ, the Ruler, is confessed !
Oh, happy hearts and happy homes,
To whom the great Redeemer comes !
- 2 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates !
Behold, the King of glory waits :
The King of kings is drawing near ;
The Saviour of the world is here.
 - 3 Fling wide the portals of your heart :
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy.
 - 4 Redeemer, come ! I open wide
My soul to thee ; here, Lord, abide !
Thankful and glad my song I raise,
And give to thee a life of praise.

53.

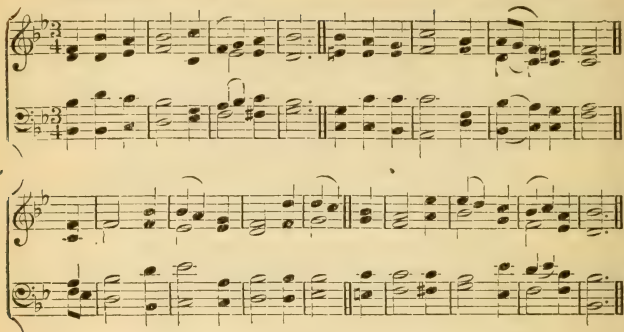
Ps. 27: 5.

HEBER.

- FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly ;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Father, we seek thy shelter here.
- 2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought thy rest in vain ;
Weary and weak, thy grace we pray ;
Turn not, O Lord ! thy guests away.
 - 3 Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tossed ;
Low at thy feet our sins we lay ;
Turn not, O Lord ! thy guests away.

GERMANY. L. M.

Arr. from BEETHOVEN.



54.

John 6: 31—35.

WATTS.

FAR from my thoughts, vain world, begone!
 Let my religious hours alone:
 Fain would mine eyes my Saviour see;
 I wait a visit, Lord, from thee.

- 2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,
 And kindles with a pure desire:
 Come, my dear Jesus! from above,
 And feed my soul with heavenly love.
- 3 Blest Saviour! what delicious fare,
 How sweet thine entertainments are!
 Never did angels taste, above,
 Redeeming grace and dying love.
- 4 Hail, great Immanuel, all divine!
 In thee thy Father's glories shine:
 Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest One
 That eyes have seen, or angels known!

55.

Ps. 139: 23, 24.

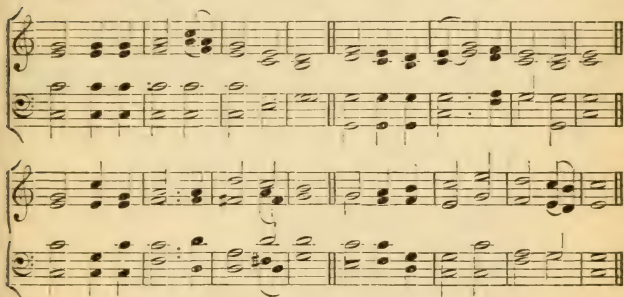
DODDRIDGE.

O THOU great God! whose piercing eye
 Distinctly marks each deep recess;—
 In these sequestered hours draw nigh,
 And with thy presence fill the place.

- 2 Through all the windings of my heart,
 My search let heavenly wisdom guide ;
 And still its radiant beams impart,
 Till all be cleansed and purified.
- 3 Then, with the visits of thy love,
 Vouchsafe my inmost soul to cheer ;
 Till every grace shall join to prove
 That God has fixed his dwelling here.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



56.

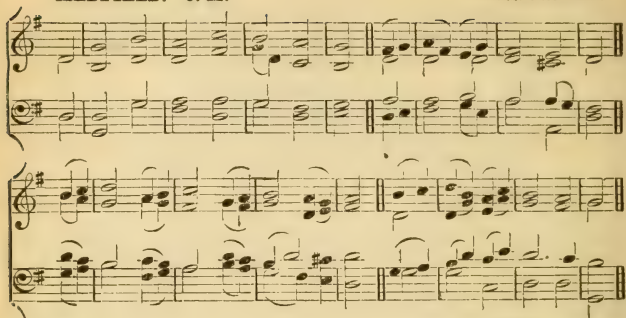
Psalm 63.

MONTGOMERY.

- O** GOD, thou art my God alone ;
 Early to thee my soul shall cry—
 A pilgrim in a land unknown,
 A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.
- 2 Oh that it were as it hath been,
 When, praying in the holy place,
 Thy power and glory I have seen,
 And marked the footsteps of thy grace.
- 3 Yet, through this rough and thorny maze,
 I follow hard on thee, my God :
 Thy hand unseen upholds my ways,
 I safely tread where thou hast trod.
- 4 Better than life itself thy love,
 Dearer than all beside to me ;
 For whom have I in heaven above,
 Or what on earth, compared with thee ?

MEDFIELD. C. M.

WM. MATHER.



57.

Psalm 23.

WATTS.

MY Shepherd will supply my need,
 Jehovah is his name :
 In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
 Beside the living stream.

2 He brings my wandering spirit back,
 When I forsake his ways ;
 And leads me for his mercy's sake,
 In paths of truth and grace.

3 The sure provisions of my God
 Attend me all my days ;
 Oh ! may thy house be mine abode,
 And all my work be praise.

4 There I would find a settled rest,
 While others go and come ;
 No more a stranger or a guest,
 But like a child at home.

58.

Micah 6: 6—8.

MRS. BARBAULD.

WHEN, as returns this solemn day,
 Man comes to meet his God,
 What rites, what honors shall he pay ?
 How spread his praise abroad ?

2 From marble domes and gilded spires
 Shall clouds of incense rise ?
 And gems, and gold, and garlands deck
 The costly sacrifice ?

- 3 Vain, sinful man!—creation's Lord
 Thine offerings well may spare;
 But give thy heart, and thou shalt find
 Thy God will hear thy prayer.

59.

Psalm 27.

WATTS.

- T**HE Lord of glory is my light,
 And my salvation, too;
 God is my strength, nor will I fear
 What all my foes can do.
- 2 One privilege my heart desires;
 Oh, grant me an abode
 Among the churches of thy saints,
 The temples of my God!
- 3 There shall I offer my requests,
 And see thy beauty still;
 Shall hear thy messages of love,
 And there inquire thy will.
- 4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,
 There may his children hide;
 God has a strong pavilion, where
 He makes my soul abide.

60.

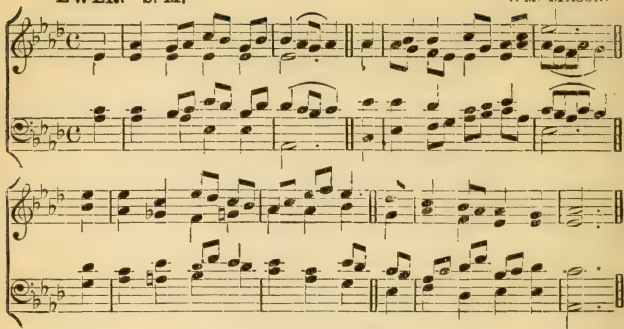
Psalm 122.

WATTS.

- H**OW did my heart rejoice to hear
 My friends devoutly say:
 "In Zion let us all appear,
 And keep the solemn day."
- 2 I love her gates, I love the road;
 The church adorned with grace
 Stands like a palace, built for God,
 To show his milder face.
- 3 Peace be within this sacred place,
 And joy a constant guest!
 With holy gifts and heavenly grace
 Be her attendants blest!
- 4 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
 While life or breath remains:
 There my best friends, my kindred, dwell:
 There God, my Saviour, reigns.

EWER. S. M.

WM. MASON.



61.

"How amiable are Thy tabernacles!"

S. STENNETT.

HOW charming is the place
Where my Redeemer, God,
Unveils the beauties of his face,
And sheds his love abroad!

- 2 Here, on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold him sit,
And smile on all around.
- 3 To him our prayers and cries
Our humble souls present;
He listens to our broken sighs,
And grants us every want.
- 4 Give me, O Lord, a place
Within thy blest abode,
Among the children of thy grace,
The servants of my God.

62.

Ps. 84: 10—12.

WATTS.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise!
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

- 2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to day;
Here may we sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day, amid the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Within the tents of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

LISBON. S. M.

DANIEL READ.



63.

Psalm 48.

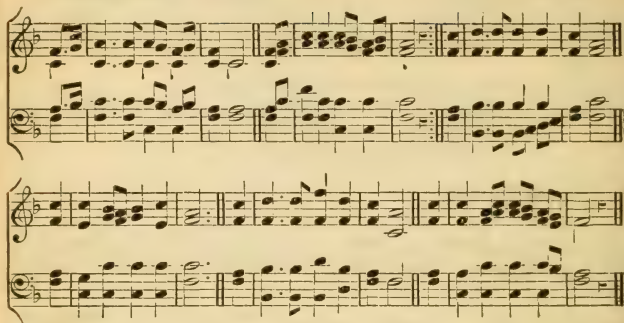
WATTS.

GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let his praise be great ;
He makes his churches his abode,
His most delightful seat.

- 2 These temples of his grace—
How beautiful they stand !
The honors of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.
- 3 In Zion God is known,
A refuge in distress ;
How bright has his salvation shone
Through all her palaces !
- 4 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold
Where his own sheep have been.
- 5 In every new distress
We'll to his house repair,
We'll think upon his wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

MENDEBRAS. 7s & 6s.

Arr. by L. MASON.



64.* *Gen. 2: 2, 3.—Matt. 28: 1—7.—Acts 2: 1—4.* CH. WORDSWORTH.

O DAY of rest and gladness,
 O day of joy and light,
 O balm of care and sadness,
 Most beautiful, most bright !
 On thee, the high and lowly,
 Bending before the throne,
 Sing, Holy, holy, holy,
 To the great Three in One.

2 On thee, at the creation,
 The light first had its birth :
 On thee, for our salvation,
 Christ rose from depths of earth ;
 On thee, our Lord victorious
 The Spirit sent from heaven,
 And thus on thee, most glorious,
 A triple light was given.

65.

" There remaineth a rest."

TO-DAY on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls ;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,

* This hymn, and the 65th, being originally one composition, may be used as a single hymn.

Where gospel light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams,
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.

- 2 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest :
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father and to Son ;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To thee, blest Three in One.

66.

*Ἀναστάσεως ἡμέρα.*JOHN OF DAMASCUS.
J. M. NEALE, *Tr.*

THE day of resurrection,
 Earth, tell it out abroad :
 The passover of gladness,
 The passover of God.
 From death to life eternal,
 From earth unto the sky,
 Our Christ hath brought us over,
 With hymns of victory.

- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
 That we may see aright
 The Lord in rays eternal,
 Of resurrection light :
 And, listening to his accents,
 May hear, so calm and plain,
 His own "All hail !" and, hearing,
 May raise the victor-strain.
- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful !
 Let earth her song begin !
 Let the round world keep triumph,
 And all that is therein !
 Invisible and visible,
 Their notes let all things blend,
 For Christ the Lord hath risen,
 Our Joy that hath no end.

SABBATH. 7s, 6 or 8l.

L. MASON.



67.

Ps. 100 : 4.

NEWTON.

SAFELY through another week
 God has brought us on our way ;
 Let us now a blessing seek,
 Waiting in his courts to-day :
 Day of all the week the best,
 Emblem of eternal rest.

- 2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
 Through the dear Redeemer's name,
 Show thy reconciling face ;
 Take away our sin and shame :
 From our worldly cares set free,
 May we rest this day in thee.
- 3 Here we come, thy name to praise ;
 Let us feel thy presence near ;
 May thy glories meet our eyes,
 While we in thy house appear :
 Here afford us, Lord, a taste
 Of our everlasting feast.

68.

Mal. 4 : 2.

C. WESLEY.

- CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
 Christ, the true, the only light,
 Sun of Righteousness ! arise ;
 Triumph o'er the shades of night ;
 Day-spring from on high, be near ;
 Day-star, in my heart appear !
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
 If thy light is hid from me ;
 Joyless is the day's return,
 Till thy mercy's beams I see—
 Till they inward light impart,
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit, then, this soul of mine ;
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,
 Fill me, radiant Sun divine !
 Scatter all my unbelief :
 More and more thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day.

69.

Heb. 4 : 9.

MRS. J. A. ELLIOTT.

- SAD and weary were our way,
 Fainting oft beneath our load,
 But for thee, thou blessed day,
 Resting-place on life's rough road :
 Here flow forth the streams of grace ;
 Strengthened hence we run our race.
- 2 Soon, too soon, the sweet repose
 Of this day of God will cease ;
 Soon this glimpse of heaven will close,
 Vanish soon the hours of peace ;
 Soon return the toil, the strife,
 All the weariness of life.
- 3 But the rest which yet remains
 For thy people, Lord, above,
 Knows nor change, nor fears, nor pains,
 Endless as the Saviour's love :
 Oh, may every Sabbath here
 Bring us to that rest more near !

SUTHERLAND. H. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



70.

Psalm 84.

WATTS.

LORD of the worlds above,
 How pleasant and how fair,
 The dwellings of thy love,
 Thine earthly temples are !
 To thine abode my heart aspires,
 With warm desires, to see my God.

- 2 Oh, happy souls that pray
 Where God appoints to hear !
 Oh, happy men that pay
 Their constant service there !
 They praise thee still ; and happy they
 Who love the way to Zion's hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength,
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each arrives at length,
 Till each in heaven appears :
 Oh, glorious seat, when God our King
 Shall thither bring our willing feet !

71.

Acts 2 : 24—33.

COTTERILL.

AWAKE, ye saints, awake !
 And hail this sacred day ;
 In loftiest songs of praise
 Your joyful homage pay :
 Come bless the day that God hath blest,
 The type of heaven's eternal rest.

- 2 On this auspicious morn
 The Lord of life arose ;

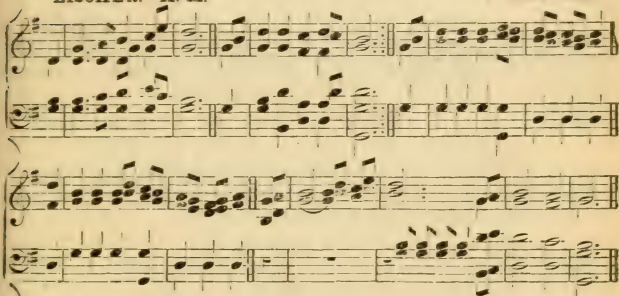
He burst the bars of death,
 And vanquished all our foes ;
 And now he pleads our cause above,
 And reaps the fruit of all his love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord !

Heaven with hosannas rings,
 And earth, in humbler strains,
 Thy praise responsive sings :
 Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
 Through endless years to live and reign.

LISCHER. H. M.

F. SCHNEIDER.



72.

Ps. 118 : 24.

HAYWARD.

WELCOME, delightful morn,
 Thou day of sacred rest !

I hail thy kind return ;—

Lord, make these moments blest :
 From the low train of mortal toys,
 I soar to reach immortal joys.

2 Now may the King descend

And fill his throne of grace ;

Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,

While saints address thy face :
 Let sinners feel thy quickening word,
 And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,

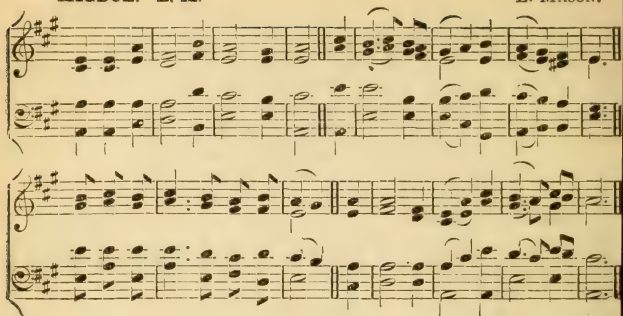
With all thy quickening powers ;

Disclose a Saviour's love,

And bless the sacred hours :
 Then shall my soul new life obtain,
 Nor Sabbaths be enjoyed in vain,

MIGDOL. L. M.

L. MASON.



73.

Psalm 92.

WATTS.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
 To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing ;
 To show thy love by morning light,
 And talk of all thy truth at night.

- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest ;
 No mortal cares shall seize my breast :
 Oh, may my heart in tune be found,
 Like David's harp of solemn sound !
- 3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
 And bless his works, and bless his word ;
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
 How deep thy counsels, how divine !
- 4 Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
 When grace hath well refined my heart,
 And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
 Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
- 5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
 All I desired or wished below ;
 And every power find sweet employ
 In that eternal world of joy.

74.

"Return unto thy rest." Ps. 116 : 7.

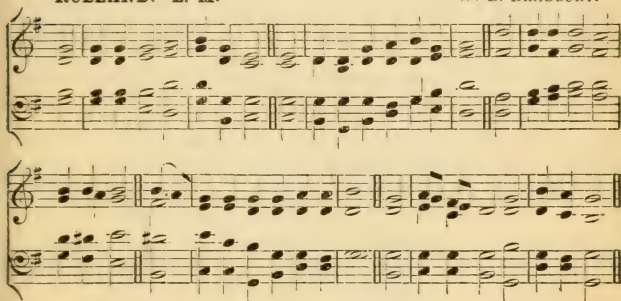
J. STENNETT.

A NOTHER six days' work is done,
 Another Sabbath is begun :
 Return, my soul, unto thy rest ;
 Enjoy the day thy God hath blest.

- 2 Oh that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies !
And draw from heaven that calm repose
Which none but he who feels it knows.
- 3 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away ;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end !

ROLLAND. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



75.

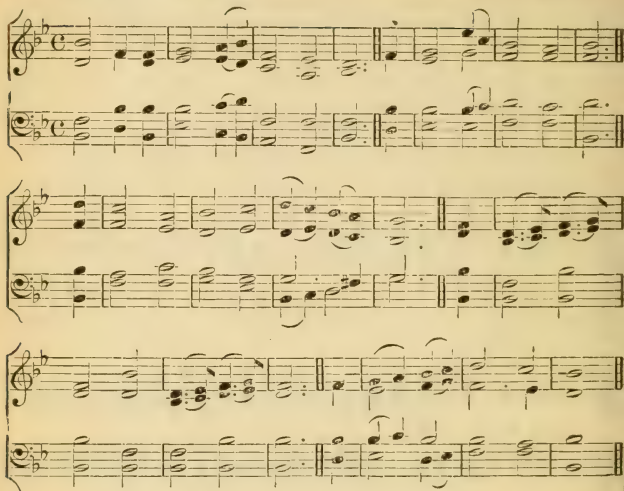
Rev. 22 : 1—5.

DODDRIDGE.

- T**HINE earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler rest above ;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With cheerful hope and strong desire.
- 2 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor death shall reach the place ;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.
- 3 No rude alarms of raging foes ;
No cares to break the long repose ;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun ;
But sacred, high, eternal noon !
- 4 O long-expected day, begin !
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin ;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

LANESBORO'. C. M.

ENGLISH MELODY.



76.

Psalm 63.

WATTS.

EARLY, my God, without delay,
 I haste to seek thy face :
 My thirsty spirit faints away,
 Without thy cheering grace.

- 2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
 Beneath a burning sky,
 Long for a cooling stream at hand,
 And they must drink or die.
- 3 Not life itself, with all its joys,
 Can my best passions move,
 Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
 As thy forgiving love.
- 4 Thus, till my last expiring day,
 I'll bless my God and King ;
 Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
 And tune my lips to sing.

77.

Rev. 21 : 22—27.

BINNEY.

O THOU, who art enrobed with light,
 How pure the soul must be,
 When, placed within thy searching sight,
 It shrinks not, but with calm delight
 Can live and look on thee !

- 2 Lord, how can I, whose native sphere
 Is dark, whose mind is dim,
 Before thy radiant light appear,
 And on my naked spirit bear
 Thine uncreated beam ?
- 3 Is there a way for man to rise
 To that sublime abode ?
 Thine offering and thy sacrifice,
 Thy pains, and groans, and tears, and cries,
 Thy death, O Lamb of God !—
- 4 These, these prepare us for the sight
 Of Majesty above ;
 The sons of ignorance and night
 Can dwell in the eternal Light,
 Through the eternal Love.

78.

Rev. 7 : 15—17.

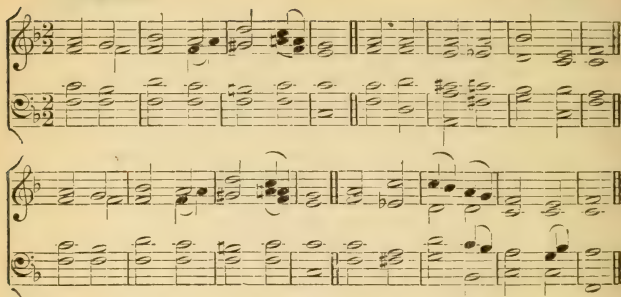
BROWNE.

FREQUENT the day of God returns
 To shed its quickening beams ;
 And yet, how slow devotion burns !
 How languid are its flames !

- 2 Accept our faint attempts to love ;
 Our follies, Lord, forgive :
 We would be like thy saints above,
 And praise thee while we live.
- 3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
 And fit us to ascend
 Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
 And Sabbaths never end ;—
- 4 Where we shall breathe in heavenly air,
 With heavenly lustre shine ;
 Before the throne of God appear,
 And feast on love divine.

SEYMOUR. 7s.

VON WEBER.



79.

Heb. 10 : 19—22.

MONTGOMERY.

TO thy temple I repair ;
 Lord, I love to worship there,
 When within the veil I meet
 Thee before the mercy seat.

2 While thy glorious praise is sung,
 Touch my lips, unloose my tongue ;
 That my joyful soul may bless
 Thee, the Lord, our righteousness.

3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
 God of love ! to mine attend :
 Hear me, for thy Spirit pleads ;
 Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4 From thine house when I return,
 May my heart within me burn ;
 And at evening let me say,
 "I have walked with God to-day."

80.

Ps. 27 : 8, 9.

HAMMOND.

LORD ! we come before thee now ;
 At thy feet we humbly bow ;
 Oh ! do not our suit disdain ;—
 Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain ?

2 Lord ! on thee our souls depend,
 In compassion, now descend :
 Fill our hearts with thy rich grace ;
 Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

- 3 Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford ;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

HOLLEY. 7s.

GEO. HEWS.



81.

"The peace of God." Phil. 4 : 7.

S. F. SMITH.

- S**OFTLY fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath day :
Gently as life's setting sun,
When the Christian's course is run.
- 2 Peace is on the world abroad ;
'T is the holy peace of God ;
Symbol of the peace within,
When the spirit rests from sin.
- 3 Still the Spirit lingers near
Where the evening worshiper
Seeks communion with the skies,
Pressing onward to the prize.
- 4 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
Days of peace and joy in thee !
Till in heaven our souls repose,
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

82.

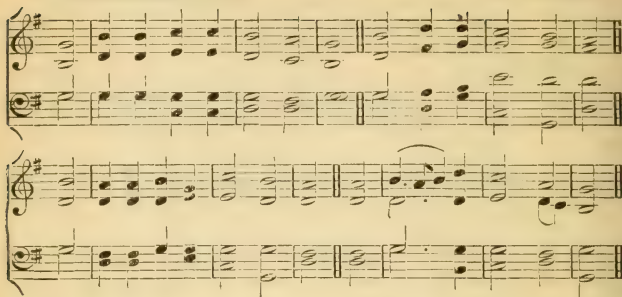
"The night cometh."

DOANE.

- S**OFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away :
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord ! I would commune with thee.
- 2 Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away ;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take, me, Lord ! to dwell with thee.

PETERBORO'. C. M.

R. HARRISON.



83.

"Be filled with the Spirit." Eph. 5 : 18.

WATTS.

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all thy quickening powers,
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 In these cold hearts of ours.

- 2 Look, how we grovel here below,
 Fond of these trifling toys !
 Our souls can neither fly nor go
 To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs ;
 In vain we strive to rise :
 Hosannas languish on our tongues,
 And our devotion dies.
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all thy quickening powers !
 Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
 And that shall kindle ours.

84.

Acts 2 : 1—5.

REED.

SPIRIT Divine ! attend our prayer,
 And make our hearts thy home :
 Descend with all thy gracious power :
 Come, Holy Spirit, come !

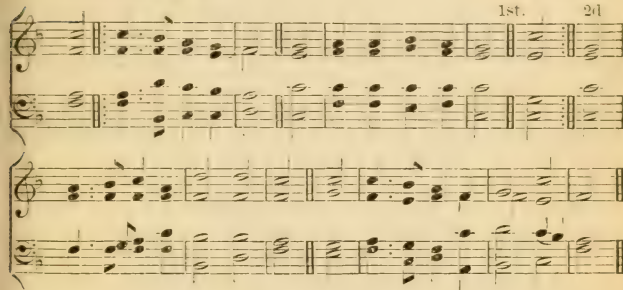
- 2 Come as the light ; to us reveal
 Our sinfulness and woe ;
 And lead us in those paths of life
 Where all the righteous go.

- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts,
With sacrificial flame ;
Let our whole soul an offering be,
To our Redeemer's name.
- 4 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
With Pentecostal grace ;
And make the great salvation known,
Wide as the human race.

ZEBULON. H. M.

L. MASON.

1st. 2d



85.

Luke 11 : 13.

J. BURTON.

- THOU that hearest prayer !
Attend our humble cry :
And let thy servants share
Thy blessing from on high :
We plead the promise of thy word ;
Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord !
- 2 If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry ;
If they, with love sincere,
Their children's wants supply ;
Much more wilt thou thy love display,
And answer when thy children pray.
- 3 Our heavenly Father, thou :
We, children of thy grace :
Oh, let thy Spirit now
Descend and fill the place !
That all may feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise thy name.

ELVET. C. M.

J. B. DYKES.



86.

"The earnest of the Spirit." 2 Cor. 1 : 22.

WATTS.

WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter! descend and bring
Some tokens of thy grace.

- 2 Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints,
And seal them heirs of heaven?
When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?
- 3 Assure my conscience of her part
In my Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.
- 4 Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

87.

John 14 : 16. Acts 2 : 4.

MISS AUER.

OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed
With us on earth to dwell.

- 2 He came in tongues of living flame
To teach, convince, subdue ;
All-powerful as the wind he came,
And ev'n as viewless too.
- 3 He came sweet influence to impart ;
A gracious, willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to fix his rest.
- 4 Spirit of purity and grace !
Our weakness pitying see ;
Oh, make our hearts thy dwelling place,
Purer and worthier thee.

88.

"To this man will I look." Is. 66 : 2.

FABER.

THY home is with the humble, Lord !
The simplest are the best ;
Thy lodging is in child-like hearts ;
Thou makest there thy rest.

- 2 Dear Comforter ! eternal Love !
If thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a house for thee.
- 3 Who made this beating heart of mine
But thou, my heavenly Guest ?
Let no one have it, then, but thee,
And let it be thy rest !

89.

Psalm 133.

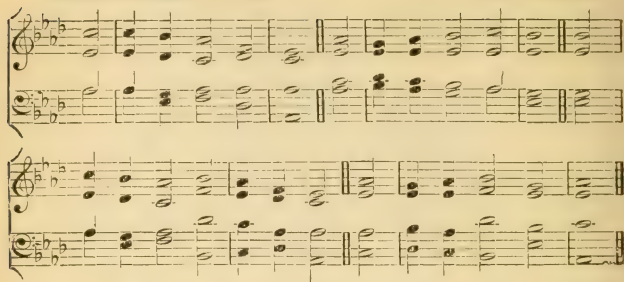
MISS AUBER.

SPIRIT of peace ! celestial Dove !
How excellent thy praise !
No richer gift than Christian love
Thy gracious power displays.

- 2 Sweet as the dew on herb and flower
That silently distills,
At evening's soft and balmy hour,
On Zion's fruitful hills,—
- 3 So, with mild influence from above,
Shall promised grace descend,
Till universal peace and love
O'er all the earth extend !

STATE STREET. S. M.

J. C. WOODMAN.



90.

John 16 : 8—14.

HART.

COME, Holy Spirit, come !
 Let thy bright beams arise :
 Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
 The darkness from our eyes.

- 2 Convince us of our sin ;
 Then lead to Jesus' blood,
 And to our wondering view reveal
 The secret love of God.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,
 Our doubts and fears remove,
 And kindle in our breasts the flame
 Of never-dying love.
- 4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
 To sanctify the soul,
 To pour fresh life in every part,
 And new-create the whole.

91.

Ezek. 11 : 19.

BEDDOME

COME, Holy Spirit, come,
 With energy divine ;
 And on this poor benighted soul
 With beams of mercy shine.

- 2 Oh ! melt this frozen heart ;
 This stubborn will subdue ;
 Each evil passion overcome,
 And form me all anew.

- 3 Mine will the profit be,
 But thine shall be the praise;
 And unto thee will I devote
 The remnant of my days.

92.

Acts 2.

MONTGOMERY

- L**ORD God, the Holy Ghost!
 In this accepted hour,
 As on the day of Pentecost,
 Descend in all thy power.
- 2 We meet with one accord
 In our appointed place,
 And wait the promise of our Lord,
 The Spirit of all grace.
- 3 Like mighty rushing wind
 Upon the waves beneath,
 Move with one impulse every mind;
 One soul, one feeling breathe.
- 4 The young, the old, inspire
 With wisdom from above;
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
 To pray, and praise, and love.

93.

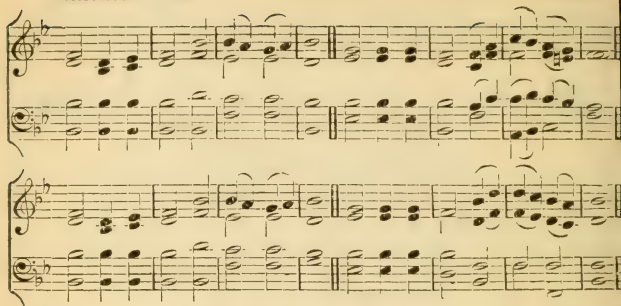
Hab. 3 : 2.

MRS. BROWN.

- O** LORD, thy work revive,
 In Zion's gloomy hour;
 And make her dying graces live
 By thy restoring power.
- 2 Awake thy chosen few
 To fervent, earnest prayer;
 Again their sacred vows renew;
 Thy blessed presence share.
- 3 Thy Spirit then will speak
 Through lips of feeble clay,
 And hearts of adamant will break,
 And rebels will obey.
- 4 Lord, lend thy gracious ear:
 Oh, listen to our cry!
 Oh, come and bring salvation here!
 Our hopes on thee rely.

ERNAN. L. M.

L. MASON.



94.

"He dwelleth with you." John 14 : 16, 17. MRS. STEELE.

SURE the blest Comforter is nigh ;
 'Tis he sustains my fainting heart :
 Else would my hope forever die,
 And every cheering ray depart.

- 2 When'er to call the Saviour mine,
 With ardent wish my heart aspires,
 Can it be less than power divine
 That animates these strong desires ?
- 3 And when my cheerful hope can say,
 I love my God, and taste his grace,
 Lord, is it not thy blissful ray
 Which brings this dawn of sacred peace ?
- 4 Let thy kind Spirit in my heart
 Forever dwell, O God of love ;
 And light and heavenly peace impart,
 Sweet earnest of the joys above.

95.

John 16 : 13.

S. BROWNE.

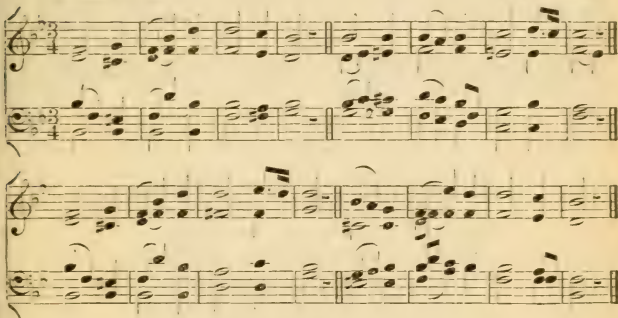
COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With light and comfort from above ;
 Be thou our guardian, thou our guide,
 O'er every thought and step preside.

- 2 The light of truth to us display,
 And make us know and choose thy way ;
 Plant holy fear in every heart,
 That we from God may ne'er depart.

- 3 Lead us to holiness—the road
Which we must take to dwell with God ;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his pastures stray.
- 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with him for ever blest ;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
Fullness of joy for ever there.

MERCY. 7s.

GOTTSCHALK.



96.

2 Cor. 6 : 16—18.

REED.

- H**OLY Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine !
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.
- 2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine ;
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine ;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart !
- 4 Holy Spirit, all divine !
Dwell within this heart of mine ;
Cast down every idol-throne ;
Reign supreme, and reign alone !

JAYNES. 8s & 7s. D.

Arr. from MARECHIO.



97.

"Ye are the temple." 2 Cor. 6 : 16—18. C. WESLEY.

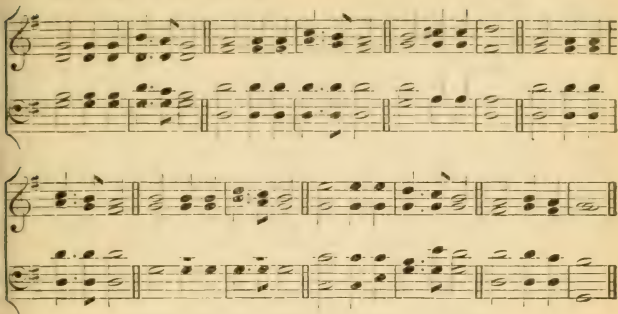
LOVE divine, all love excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down !
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling ;
 All thy faithful mercies crown :
 Jesus ! thou art all compassion ;
 Pure, unbounded love thou art :
 Visit us with thy salvation ;
 Enter every longing heart.

2 Breathe, oh, breathe thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast ;
 Let us all thy grace inherit,
 Let us find thy promised rest :
 Come, Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy life receive ;
 Hasten thy return, and never,
 Never more thy temples leave !

3 Finish, Lord, thy new creation ;
 Pure and spotless may we be :
 Let us see our whole salvation
 Perfectly secured by thee :
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place ;
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

NEW HAVEN. 6s & 4s.

J. HASTINGS.



98.

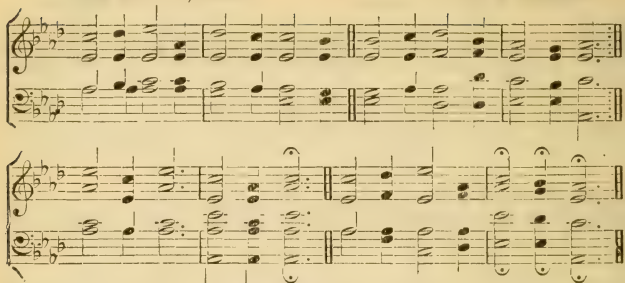
*Veni Sancte Spiritus.*KING ROBERT II.
RAY PALMER. Tr.

COME, Holy Ghost,—in love
 Shed on us from above
 Thine own bright ray!
 Divinely good thou art;
 Thy sacred gifts impart
 To gladden each sad heart:
 Oh, come to-day!

- 2 Come, tend'rest Friend, and best,
 Our most delightful guest,
 With soothing power:
 Rest, which the weary know,
 Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
 Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,—
 Cheer us, this hour!
- 3 Come, Light serene, and still
 Our inmost bosoms fill;
 Dwell in each breast:
 We know no dawn but thine;
 Send forth thy beams divine,
 On our dark souls to shine,
 And make us blest!

EVEN ME. 8s, 7s & 3.

W. B. BRADBURY.



99.

"Bless me, even me, also."

MRS. CODNER.

LORD, I hear of show'rs of blessing,
 Thou art scatt'ring full and free—
 Show'rs the thirsty land refreshing :
 Let some droppings fall on me—
 Even me, even me,
 Let some droppings fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father !
 Sinful though my heart may be ;
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
 Let thy mercy light on me—
 Even me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour !
 Let me love and cling to thee ;
 I am longing for thy favor :
 Whilst thou'rt calling, oh ! call me—
 Even me.

4 Have I long in sin been sleeping—
 Long been slighting, grieving thee ?
 Has the world my heart been keeping ?
 Oh, forgive, and rescue me—
 Even me.

5 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit !
 Thou canst make the blind to see ;
 Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
 Speak the word of power to me—
 Even me.

PASS ME NOT. 8s & 5s

W. H. DOANE.

While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

REFRAIN. D.S.

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry,

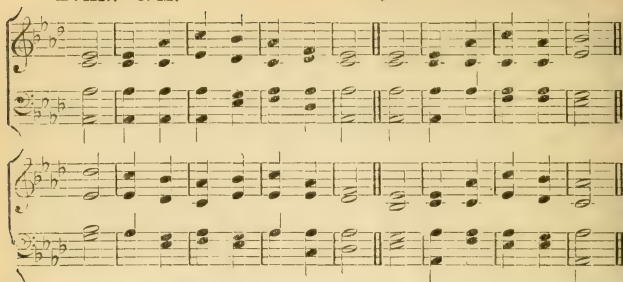
100. "Son of David, have mercy on me." F. J. C. VAN ALSTYNE.

PASS me not, O gentle Saviour,
 Hear my humble cry;
 While on others thou art smiling,
 Do not pass me by.

- 2 Let me at a throne of mercy
 Find a sweet relief,
 Kneeling there in deep contrition,
 Help my unbelief.
- 3 Trusting only in thy merits,
 Would I seek thy face,
 Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
 Save me by thy grace.
- 4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
 More than life to me,—
 Whom have I on earth beside thee,
 Whom in heaven but thee?

EVAN. C. M.

Arr. by REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



101. "Made nigh by the blood of Christ." Eph. 2 : 13. NEWTON.

LORD, I approach the mercy-seat,
Where thou dost answer prayer ;
There humbly fall before thy feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea ;
With this I venture nigh :
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fear within,
I come to thee for rest.

4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place ;
That, sheltered near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him thou hast died.

5 Oh, wondrous love !—to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious name.

102.

Job 23 : 3.

WATTS.

O H that I knew the secret place,
Where I might find my God !
I'd spread my wants before his face,
And pour my woes abroad.

- 2 I'd tell him how my sins arise,
What sorrows I sustain ;
How grace decays and comfort dies,
And leaves my heart in pain.
- 3 He knows what arguments I'd take
To wrestle with my God !
I'd plead for his own mercy's sake—
I'd plead my Saviour's blood.
- 4 Arise, my soul ! from deep distress,
And banish every fear ;
He calls thee to his throne of grace,
To spread thy sorrows there.

103. *"He shall hide me."* Ps. 27 : 5—9. MRS. STEELE.

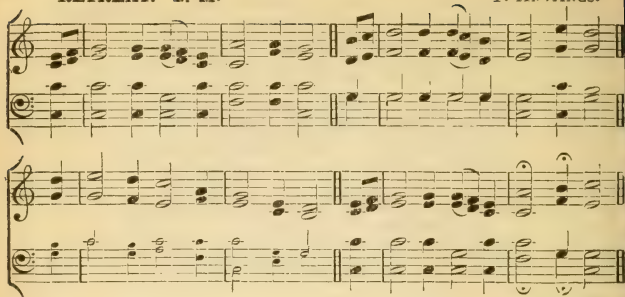
- DEAR Father, to thy mercy-seat
My soul for shelter flies,
'Tis here I find a safe retreat
When storms and tempests rise.
- 2 My cheerful hope can never die,
If thou, my God, art near ;
Thy grace can raise my comforts high,
And banish every fear.
 - 3 Oh, never let my soul remove
From this divine retreat !
Still let me trust thy power and love,
And dwell beneath thy feet.

104. Psalm 42. TATE AND BRADY.

- AS pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
Oh ! when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine !
 - 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul !
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

RETREAT. L. M.

T. HASTINGS.



105.

Heb. 10 : 19—25.

STOWELL.

- FROM every stormy wind that blows,
 From every swelling tide of woes,
 There is a calm, a sure retreat ;
 'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
 The oil of gladness on our heads—
 A place, than all besides, more sweet :
 It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
 Where friend holds fellowship with friend ;
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet
 Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
 And sense and sin molest no more,
 And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
 And glory crowns the mercy-seat !

106.

"The gate of heaven." Gen. 28 : 17.

KELLY.

- HOW sweet to leave the world awhile,
 And seek the presence of our Lord !
 Dear Saviour, on thy people smile,
 And come according to thy word.
- 2 From busy scenes we now retreat,
 That we may here converse with thee ;
 Ah, Lord, behold us at thy feet !
 Let this the "gate of heaven" be.

- 3 "Chief of ten thousand!" now appear,
That we by faith may see thy face :
Oh, speak, that we thy voice may bear,
And let thy presence fill this place !

107. " *There am I in the midst.*" *Matt. 18 : 20.* COWPER.

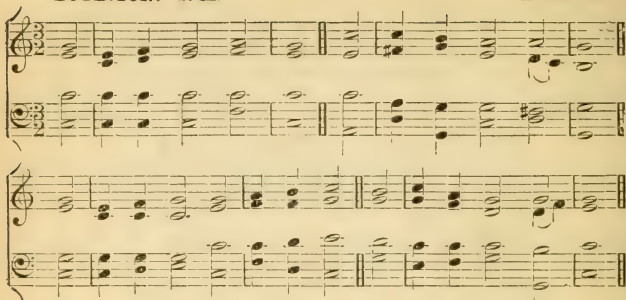
- JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat ;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind :
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.
- 3 Great Shepherd of thy chosen few !
Thy former mercies here renew :
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

108. " *Men ought always to pray.*" *Luke 18 : 1.* COWPER.

- WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat !
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer
But wishes to be often there ?
- 2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.
- 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight ;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright ;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.
- 4 Have you no words ? ah ! think again ;
Words flow apace when you complain,
And fill a fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.
- 5 Were half the breath thus vainly spent
To heaven in supplication sent,
Our cheerful song would oftener be,
"Hear what the Lord hath done for me !"

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. MASON.



109.

Psalm 103.

WATTS.

THE pity of the Lord
 To those that fear his name,
 Is such as tender parents feel :
 He knows our feeble frame.

- 2 He knows we are but dust,
 Scattered with every breath ;
 His anger, like a rising wind,
 Can send us swift to death.
- 3 Our days are as the grass,
 Or like the morning flower ;
 If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
 It withers in an hour.
- 4 But thy compassions, Lord,
 To endless years endure ;
 And children's children ever find
 Thy words of promise sure.

110.

Psalm 61.

WATTS.

WHEN overwhelmed with grief,
 My heart within me dies,
 Helpless, and far from all relief,
 To heaven I lift mine eyes.

- 2 Oh, lead me to the Rock
 That's high above my head !
 And make the covert of thy wings
 My shelter and my shade.

- 3 Within thy presence, Lord,
 For ever I'll abide :
 Thou art the tower of my defence,
 The refuge where I hide.

111.

"Let us come boldly." Heb. 4 : 16.

NEWTON.

- BEHOLD the throne of grace :
 The promise calls me near ;
 There Jesus shows a smiling face,
 And waits to answer prayer.
- 2 My soul ! ask what thou wilt ;
 Thou canst not be too bold :
 Since his own blood for thee he spilt,
 What else can he withhold ?
- 3 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
 Thy presence and thy love :
 I ask to serve thee here below,
 And reign with thee above.
- 3 Teach me to live by faith ;
 Conform my will to thine ;
 Let me victorious be in death,
 And then in glory shine.

112.

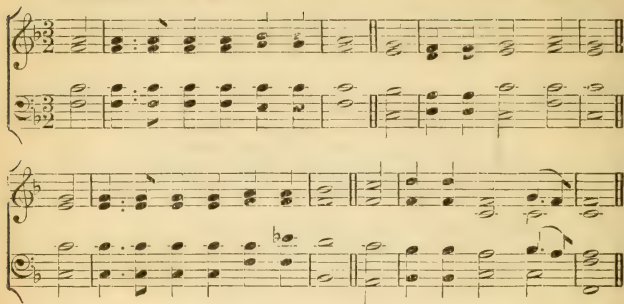
Luke 18 : 1—7.

NEWTON.

- JESUS, who knows full well
 The heart of every saint,
 Invites us all our griefs to tell,
 To pray, and never faint.
- 2 He bows his gracious ear—
 We never plead in vain ;
 Then let us wait till he appear,
 And pray, and pray again.
- 3 Jesus, the Lord, will hear
 His chosen when they cry ;
 Yes, though he may awhile forbear,
 He'll help them from on high.
- 4 Then let us earnest cry,
 And never faint in prayer ;
 He sees, he hears, and from on high
 Will make our cause his care.

BYEFIELD. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



113.

Eph. 6 : 18.

MONTGOMERY.

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
 Uttered or unexpressed ;
 The motion of a hidden fire
 That trembles in the breast.

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
 The falling of a tear,
 The upward glancing of an eye,
 When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
 That infant lips can try ;
 Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
 The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
 Returning from his ways ;
 While angels in their songs rejoice,
 And cry, " Behold, he prays ! "
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
 The Christian's native air,
 His watchword at the gates of death :
 He enters heaven with prayer.
- 6 O thou, by whom we come to God,
 The Life, the Truth, the Way !
 The path of prayer thyself hast trod ;
 Lord ! teach us how to pray.

114.

Prayer that "availeth much" Jas. 5 : 16. WALLACE.

THERE is an eye that never sleeps
 Beneath the wing of night ;
 There is an ear that never shuts,
 When sink the beams of light.

- 2 There is an arm that never tires,
 When human strength gives way ;
 There is a love that never fails,
 When earthly loves decay.
- 3 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs ;
 That arm upholds the sky ;
 That ear is filled with angel songs ;
 That love is throned on high.
- 4 But there's a power which man can wield,
 When mortal aid is vain,
 That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
 That listening ear to gain.
- 5 That power is prayer, which soars on high,
 Through Jesus, to the throne ;
 And moves the hand which moves the world,
 To bring salvation down !

115.

Heb. 4 : 15.

WATTS.

WITH joy we meditate the grace
 Of our High Priest above :
 His heart is made of tenderness—
 It melts with pitying love.

- 2 Touched with a sympathy within,
 He knows our feeble frame ;
 He knows what sore temptations mean,
 For he hath felt the same.
- 3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
 Poured out his cries and tears ;
 And, in his measure, feels afresh
 What every member bears.
- 4 Then let our humble faith address
 His mercy and his power ;
 We shall obtain delivering grace
 In the distressing hour.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. D.

PLEVEL.



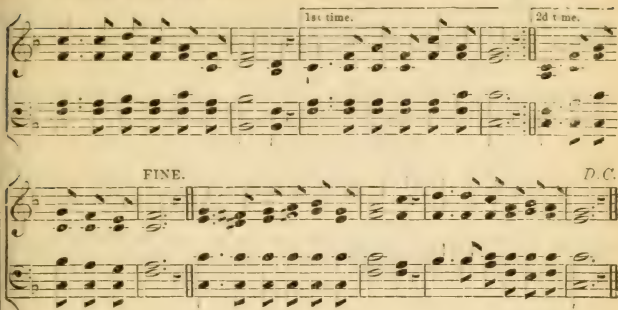
116.

"They shall talk of thy power." MISS WILLIAMS.

- W**HILE thee I seek, protecting Power !
 Be my vain wishes stilled ;
 And may this consecrated hour
 With better hopes be filled !
- 2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed ;
 To thee my thoughts would soar :
 Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed ;
 That mercy I adore.
- 3 In each event of life, how clear
 Thy ruling hand I see !
 Each blessing to my soul more dear,
 Because conferred by thee.
- 4 In every joy that crowns my days,
 In every pain I bear,
 My heart shall find delight in praise,
 Or seek relief in prayer.
- 5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
 Thy love my thoughts shall fill ;
 Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
 My soul shall meet thy will.
- 6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
 The gathering storm shall see ;
 My steadfast heart shall know no fear ;
 That heart will rest on thee.

WHAT A FRIEND.

CHAS. C. CONVERSE.



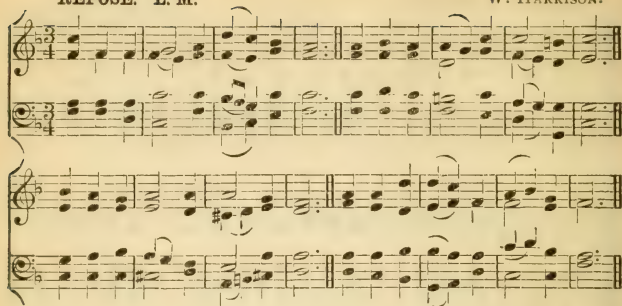
117.

"Ask and ye shall receive." John 16 : 24.

- WHAT a friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Every thing to God in prayer!
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
 Oh, what needless pain we bear,—
 All because we do not carry
 Every thing to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness,—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Do our friends despise, forsake us?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;
 In his arms he'll take and shield us,
 We shall find a place there.

REPOSE. L. M.

W. HARRISON.



118.

The still Hour.

MISS ELLIOTT.

MY God! is any hour so sweet,
 From blush of morn to evening star,
 As that which calls me to thy feet—
 ||: The hour of prayer? :||

- 2 Blest is the tranquil hour of morn,
 And blest that hour of solemn eve,
 When, on the wings of prayer up-borne,
 ||: The world I leave. :||
- 3 Then is my strength by thee renewed;
 Then are my sins by thee forgiven;
 Then dost thou cheer my solitude
 ||: With hope of heaven. :||
- 4 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
 My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
 And ev'n the penitential tear
 ||: Is wiped away. :||
- 5 Lord! till I reach that blissful shore,
 No privilege so dear shall be
 As thus my inmost soul to pour
 ||: In prayer to thee. :||

119.

The blessed Hour.

RAFFLES.

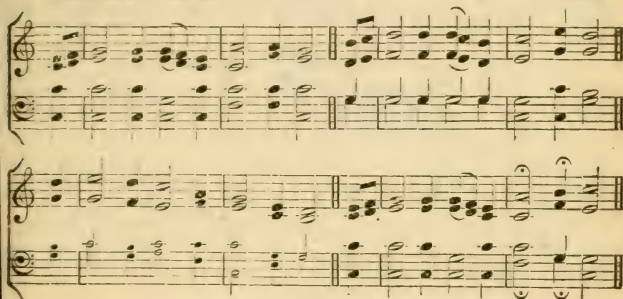
BLEST hour! when mortal man retires
 To hold communion with his God,
 To send to heaven his warm desires,
 And listen to the sacred word.

2 Blest hour! when God himself draws nigh,
Well pleased his people's voice to hear,
To hush the penitential sigh,
And wipe away the mourner's tear.

3 Blest hour! for, where the Lord resorts,
Foretastes of future bliss are given,
And mortals find his earthly courts
The house of God,—the gate of heaven!

RETREAT. L. M.

T. HASTINGS.



120.

Luke 10 : 39.

MRS. E REED.

OH that I could for ever dwell,
Delighted at the Saviour's feet;
Behold the form I love so well,
And all his tender words repeat!

2 The world shut out from all my soul,
And heaven brought in with all its bliss,—
Oh! is there aught, from pole to pole,
One moment to compare with this?

3 This is the hidden life I prize—
A life of penitential love!
When most my follies I despise,
And raise my highest thoughts above.

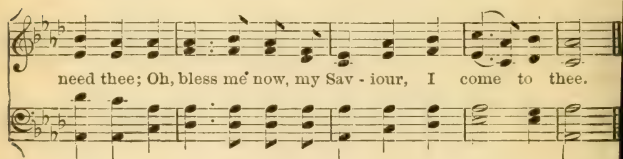
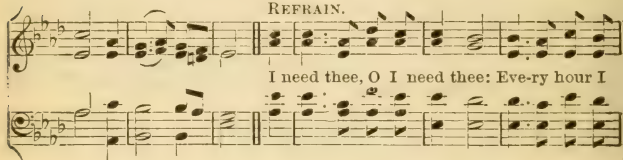
4 Thus would I live till nature fail,
And all my former sins forsake;
Then rise to God within the vail,
And of eternal joys partake.

I NEED THEE.

REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



REFRAIN.



121.

Col. 4 : 2.

MRS. A. HAWKS.

I NEED thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord ;
No tender voice like thine,
Can peace afford.

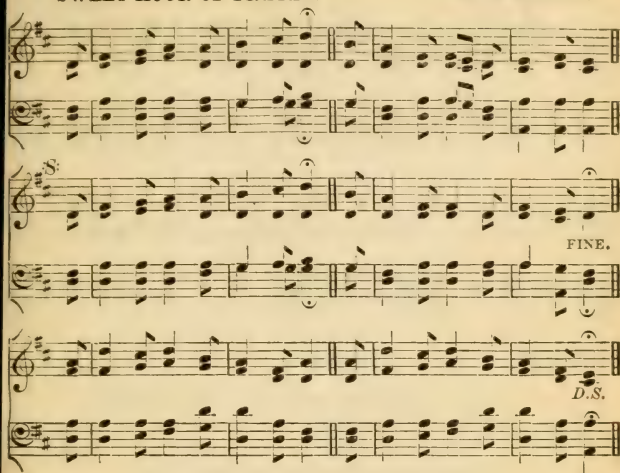
2 I need thee every hour ;
Stay thou near by ;
Temptations lose their power
When thou art nigh.

3 I need thee every hour,
In joy or pain ;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need thee every hour ;
Teach me thy will ;
And thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. B. BRADBURY.



122.

The sweet Hour.

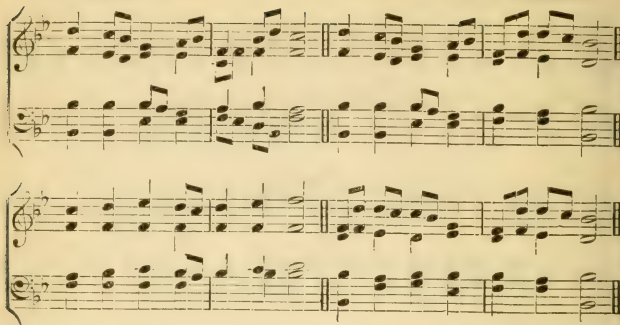
WALFORD.

SWEET hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
 That calls me from a world of care,
 And bids me at my Father's throne
 Make all my wants and wishes known ;
 In seasons of distress and grief,
 My soul has often found relief,
 And oft escaped the tempter's snare
 By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
 Thy wings shall my petition bear,
 To him whose truth and faithfulness
 Engage the waiting soul to bless ;
 And, since he bids me seek his face,
 Believe his word, and trust his grace,
 I'll cast on him my every care,
 And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

FULTON. 7s.

W. B. BRADBURY.



123.

Matt. 7: 7—11.

NEWTON.

COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
 Jesus loves to answer prayer;
 He himself has bid thee pray;
 Rise, and ask without delay.

- 2 With my burden I begin;—
 Lord, remove this load of sin;
 Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,
 Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 3 Lord, I come to thee for rest,
 Take possession of my breast;
 There, thy sovereign right maintain,
 And, without a rival, reign.
- 4 While I am a pilgrim here,
 Let thy love my spirit cheer;
 Be my guide, my guard, my friend:—
 Lead me to my journey's end.
- 5 Show me what I have to do,
 Every hour my strength renew;
 Let me live a life of faith,
 Let me die thy people's death.

124.

1 John 4 : 19.

SAVIOUR, teach me day by day,
 Love's sweet lesson to obey ;
 Sweeter lesson cannot be :
 Loving him who first loved me.

- 2 With a childlike heart of love,
 At thy bidding may I move,
 Prompt to serve and follow thee—
 Loving him who first loved me.
- 3 Love in loving finds employ—
 In obedience all her joy ;
 Ever new that joy will be :
 Loving him who first loved me.
- 4 Thus may I rejoice to show
 That I feel the love I owe ;
 Singing till thy face I see,
 Of his love who first loved me.

125.

Eph. 5 : 18—20.

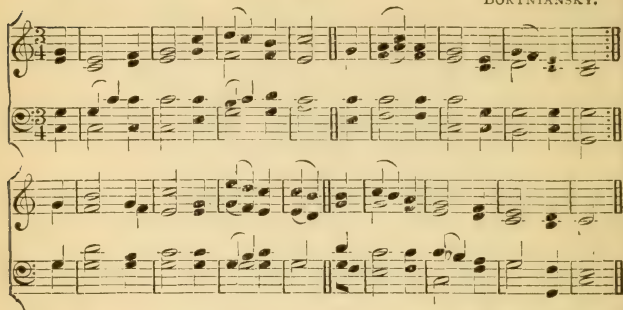
BURDER.

SWEET the time, exceeding sweet !
 When the saints together meet,
 When the Saviour is the theme,
 When they joy to sing of him.

- 2 Sing we then eternal love,
 Such as did the Father move :
 He beheld the world undone,
 Loved the world, and gave his Son.
- 3 Sing the Son's amazing love ;
 How he left the realms above,
 Took our nature and our place,
 Lived and died to save our race.
- 4 Sing we, too, the Spirit's love :
 With our stubborn hearts he strove,
 Filled our minds with grief and fear,
 Brought the precious Saviour near.
- 5 Sweet the place, exceeding sweet,
 Where the saints in glory meet ;
 Where the Saviour's still the theme,
 Where they see and sing of him.

ST. PETERSBURGH. L. M. [Six lines, by observing repeat.]

BORTNIANSKY.



126.

"Splendor paternæ gloriæ."

AMBROSE OF MILAN.
J. CHANDLER, Tr.

O CHRIST! with each returning morn
Thine image to our heart be borne;
And may we ever clearly see
Our God and Saviour, Lord, in thee!

- 2 All hallowed be our walk this day;
May meekness form our early ray,
And faithful love our noontide light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.
- 3 May grace each idle thought control,
And sanctify our wayward soul;
May guile depart, and malice cease,
And all within be joy and peace.
- 4 Our daily course, O Jesus, bless;
Make plain the way of holiness:
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And cheer at last our journey's end.

127.

Mal. 4: 2.

SHRUBSOLE.

WHEN, streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes mine eyes,
O Sun of righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shine!
Oh! chase the clouds of guilt away,
And turn my darkness into day.

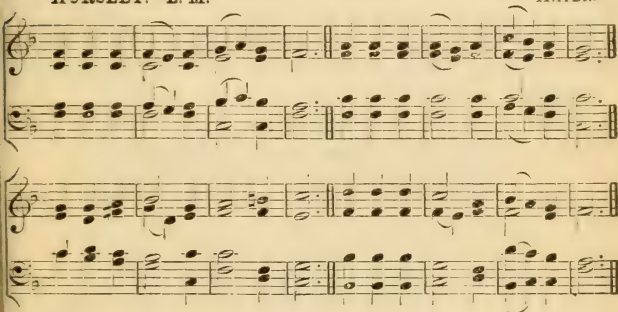
- 2 And when to heaven's all glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,

Ask mercy in my Saviour's name ;
Then, Jesus, cleanse me with thy blood,
And be my Advocate with God.

- 3 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest ;
And, as each morning sun shall rise,
Oh, lead me onward to the skies !

HURSLEY. L. M.

HAYDN.



128.

Luke 24 : 29.

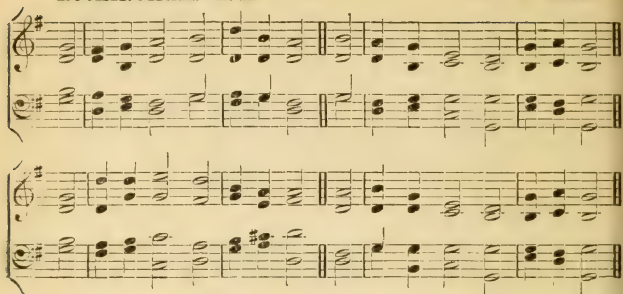
KEBLE.

SUN of my soul ! thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near :
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes !

- 2 When soft the dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought,—how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast !
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I can not live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.
- 4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take ;
Abide with me till in thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

L. MASON.



129.

Ps. 3 : 5.

HAWKESWORTH.

IN sleep's serene oblivion laid,
 I safely passed the silent night ;
 Again I see the breaking shade,
 And drink again the morning light.

2 New-born, I bless the waking hour,
 Once more with awe rejoice to be ;
 My conscious soul resumes her power,
 And springs, my guardian God, to thee.

3 Oh, guide me through the various maze
 My doubtful feet are doomed to tread ;
 And spread thy shield's protecting blaze
 Where dangers press around my head.

130.

" I will awake early." Ps. 108 : 2.

KEN.

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
 Thy daily stage of duty run :
 Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
 To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Awake, lift up thyself, my heart,
 And with the angels bear thy part,
 Who all night long unwearied sing
 High praises to th' eternal King.

3 Glory to thee, who safe hast kept,
 And hast refreshed me while I slept ;
 Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
 I may of endless life partake.

- 4 Lord, I my vows to thee renew :
 Scatter my sins as morning dew ;
 Guard my first springs of thought and will,
 And with thyself my spirit fill.

131. "Under the shadow of the Almighty." Ps. 91. KEN.

G LORY to thee, my God, this night,
 For all the blessings of the light :
 Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
 Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

- 2 Forgive me, Lord ! through thy dear Son,
 The ill which I this day have done ;
 That with the world, myself, and thee,
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Be thou my guardian while I sleep,
 Thy watchful station near me keep ;
 My heart with love celestial fill,
 And guard me from th' approach of ill.
- 4 Lord, let my soul for ever share
 The bliss of thy paternal care !
 'T is heaven on earth, 't is heaven above,
 To see thy face, and sing thy love.

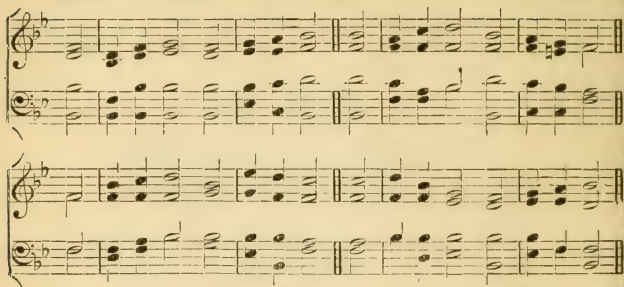
132. "While I live I will praise." Ps. 146 : 2. DODDRIDGE.

G OD of my life ! through all my days
 My grateful powers shall sound thy praise
 The song shall wake with opening light,
 And warble to the silent night.

- 2 When anxious care would break my rest,
 And grief would tear my throbbing breast,
 Thy tuneful praises raised on high,
 Shall check the murmur and the sigh.
- 3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
 And all my powers of language fail,
 Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
 And mean the thanks I can not speak.
- 4 But, oh ! when that last conflict's o'er,
 And I am chained to flesh no more,
 With what glad accents shall I rise
 To join the music of the skies !

HEBRON. L. M.

L. MASON.



133.

"Whatsoever ye do." Col. 3 : 23.

KEBLE.

IF on our daily course our mind
 Be set to hallow all we find,
 New treasures still, of countless price,
 God will provide for sacrifice.

- 2 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
 As more of heaven in each we see ;
 Some softening gleam of love and prayer,
 Shall dawn on every cross and care.
- 3 The trivial round, the common task,
 Will furnish all we ought to ask ;
 Room to deny ourselves, a road
 To bring us daily nearer God.
- 4 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
 Fit us for perfect rest above ;
 And help us, this and every day,
 To live more nearly as we pray.

134.

"New every morning." Lam. 3 : 23.

WATTS.

MY God, how endless is thy love !
 Thy gifts are every evening new :
 And morning mercies from above,
 Gently distill, like early dew.

- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
 Great guardian of my sleeping hours !
 Thy sovereign word restores the light,
 And quickens all my drowsy powers.

- 3 I yield my powers to thy command ;
 To thee I consecrate my days ;
 Perpetual blessings from thy hand
 Demand perpetual songs of praise.

135.

Ps. 4 : 8.

WATTS.

- T**HUS far the Lord has led me on ;
 Thus far his power prolongs my days ;
 And every evening shall make known
 Some fresh memorial of his grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
 And I, perhaps, am near my home ;
 But he forgives my follies past :
 He gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep ;
 Peace is the pillow for my head ;
 While well-appointed angels keep
 Their watchful stations round my bed.
- 4 Faith in thy name forbids my fear ;
 Oh, may thy presence ne'er depart !
 And in the morning make me hear
 The love and kindness of thy heart.

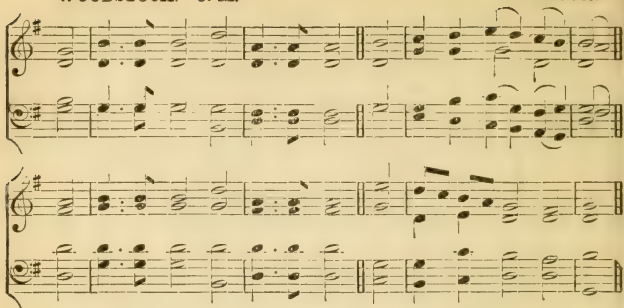
136.

" Thy sleep shall be sweet." Prov. 3 : 23, 24. MRS. STEELE.

- G**REAT God ! to thee my evening song
 With humble gratitude I raise :
 Oh, let thy mercy tune my tongue,
 And fill my heart with lively praise.
- 2 My days, unclouded as they pass,
 And every gently rolling hour,
 Are monuments of wondrous grace,
 And witness to thy love and power.
- 3 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
 Of Jesus ; his dear name alone
 I plead for pardon, gracious God !
 And kind acceptance at thy throne.
- 4 Let this blest hope mine eyelids close ;
 With sleep refresh my feeble frame ;
 Safe in thy care may I repose,
 And wake with praises to thy name !

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

D. DUTTON.



137.

Psalm 5.

WATTS.

- L**ORD! in the morning thou shalt hear
 My voice ascending high ;
 To thee will I direct my prayer,
 To thee lift up mine eye ;
- 2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone,
 To plead for all his saints,
 Presenting at his Father's throne
 Our songs and our complaints.
- 3 Thou art a God before whose sight
 The wicked shall not stand ;
 Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
 Nor dwell at thy right hand.
- 4 But to thy house will I resort,
 To taste thy mercies there ;
 I will frequent thy holy court,
 And worship in thy fear.
- 5 Oh, may thy Spirit guide my feet
 In ways of righteousness !
 Make every path of duty straight,
 And plain before my face.

138.

" In the secret of thy presence." Ps. 31 : 20.

COWPER.

FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
 From strife and tumult far :
 From scenes where Satan wages still
 His most successful war.

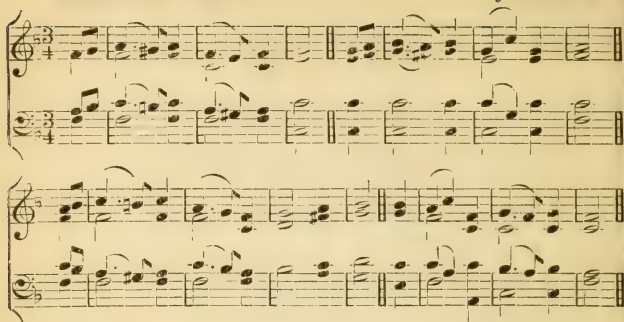
- 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree ;
And seem by thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow thee.
- 3 There, if thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
Oh, with what peace, and joy, and love,
She communes with her God !
- 4 There, like the nightingale, she pours
Her solitary lays ;
Nor asks a witness of her song;
Nor thirsts for human praise.
- 5 Author and Guardian of my life !
Sweet Source of light divine,
And—all harmonious names in one—
My Saviour!—thou art mine !

139. "*When evening was come, he was alone.*" Matt. 14 : 23. MRS. BROWN.

- I LOVE to steal, awhile, away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.
- 2 I love, in solitude, to shed
The penitential tear ;
And all his promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.
 - 3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore ;
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On him whom I adore.
 - 4 I love, by faith, to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven ;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.
 - 5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day !

GUARDIAN. S. M.

J. E. GOULD.



140.

Mark 1 : 35 ;—6 : 46 —51.

MRS. BROWN.

HOW sweet the melting lay,
Which breaks upon the ear,
When at the hour of rising day
Christians unite in prayer !

- 2 The breezes waft their cries
Up to Jehovah's throne ;
He listens to their humble sighs,
And sends his blessings down.
- 3 So Jesus rose to pray
Before the morning light ;
Once on the chilling mount did stay,
And wrestle all the night ;—
- 4 Then left his vigil there,—
Came down upon the wave :
So come to us while we toil here,
And storms shall cease to rave !

141. "*Evening, morning, and at noon.*" Ps. 55 : 17. MONTGOMERY.

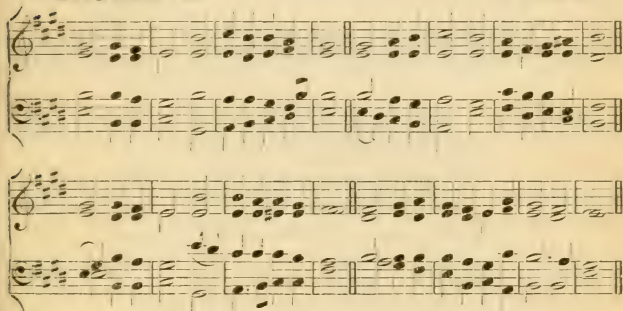
COME, at the morning hour,
Come, let us kneel and pray ;
Prayer is the Christian pilgrim's staff
To walk with God all day.

- 2 At noon, beneath the Rock
Of ages, rest and pray ;
Sweet is that shelter from the sun
In weary heat of day.

- 3 At evening in thy home,
 Around its altar, pray ;
 And finding there the house of God,
 With heaven then close the day.
- 4 When midnight veils our eyes,
 Oh, it is sweet to say,
 I sleep, but my heart waketh, Lord,
 With thee to watch and pray.

EVENTIDE. 10.

W. H. MONK.



142.

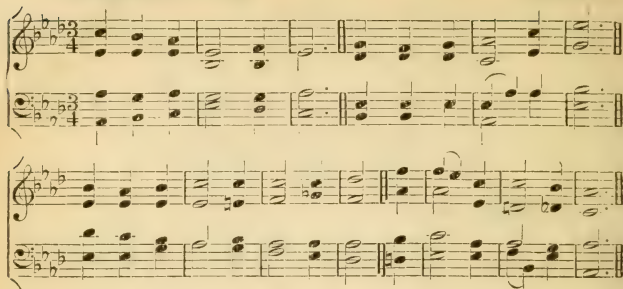
"Abide with us." Luke 24 : 29.

LYTE.

- A**BIDE with me ! fast falls the even-tide,
 The darkness deepens—Lord, with me abide !
 When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me !
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
 Change and decay in all around I see ;
 O thou who changest not, abide with me !
- 3 I need thy presence every passing hour,
 What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
 Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be ?
 Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me !
- 4 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes ;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me ! [flee !]

GREENWOOD. S. M.

SWEETSER.



143.

Psalm 139.

BONAR.

STILL with thee, O my God,
 I would desire to be ;
 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
 I would be still with thee :

- 2 With thee, when dawn comes in,
 And calls me back to care ;
 Each day returning to begin
 With thee, my God, in prayer :
- 3 With thee, amid the crowd
 That throngs the busy mart,
 To hear thy voice, 'mid clamor loud,
 Speak softly to my heart :
- 4 With thee, when day is done,
 And evening calms the mind :
 The setting as the rising sun
 With thee my heart would find :
- 5 With thee, in thee, by faith
 Abiding I would be ;
 By day, by night, in life, in death,
 I would be still with thee.

144.

Luke 24 : 29.

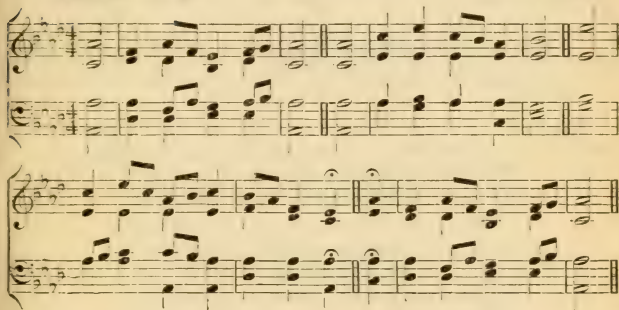
J. M. NEALE.

THE day, O Lord, is spent,
 Abide with us and rest ;
 Our heart's desires are fully bent
 On making thee our guest.

- 2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.
- 3 Our sun is sinking now ;
Our day is almost o'er :
O Sun of righteousness, do thou
Shine on us evermore !

VESPER. S. M.

A. CHAPIN.



145.

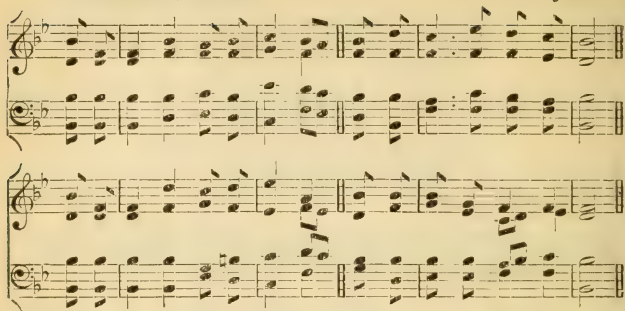
Ps. 4 : 8.

LELAND.

- THE day is past and gone :
The evening shades appear ;
Oh, may we all remember well
The night of death draws near.
- 2 We lay our garments by
Upon our beds to rest ;
So death will soon disrobe us all,
Of what we've here possessed.
- 3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears ;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.
- 4 And when we early rise
To view the unwearied sun,
May we set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s.

D. E. JONES.



146.

Ps. 91 : 5—12.

EDMESTON.

S AVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
 Ere repose our spirits seal ;
 Sin and want we come confessing ;
 Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

- 2 Though destruction walk around us,
 Though the arrow near us fly,
 Angel-guards from thee surround us ;
 We are safe, if thou art nigh.
- 3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
 Darkness can not hide from thee :
 Thou art he who, never weary,
 Watcheth where thy people be.
- 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
 And our couch become our tomb,
 May the morn in heaven awake us,
 Clad in light and deathless bloom.

147.

Ps. 39 : 12—13.

C. C. Cox.

S ILENTLY the shades of evening
 Gather round our lonely door ;
 Silently they bring before us
 Faces we shall see no more.

- 2 Oh, the lost, the unforgotten !
 Though the world be oft forgot ;
 Oh, the shrouded and the lonely !
 In our hearts they perish not.

- 3 Living in the silent hours,
Where our spirits only blend ;
They, unlinked with earthly trouble,
We, still hoping for the end.
- 4 How such holy memories cluster,
Like the stars when storms are past,
Pointing up to that fair heaven
We may hope to gain at last !

148.

Psalm 127.

MISS AUBER.

- VAINLY through night's weary hours,
Keep we watch, lest foes alarm ;
Vain our bulwarks, and our towers,
But for God's protecting arm.
- 2 Vain were all our toil and labor,
Did not God that labor bless :
Vain, without his grace and favor,
Every talent we possess.
 - 3 Seek we, then, the Lord's Anointed ;
He shall grant us peace and rest :
Ne'er was suppliant disappointed,
Who to Christ his prayer addressed.

149.

"It is toward evening."

MRS. C. S. SMITH

- TARRY with me, O my Saviour !
For the day is passing by :
See ! the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.
- 2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west,
Swift the night of death advances ;
Shall it be the night of rest ?
 - 3 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on thee ;
Tarry with me through the darkness :
While I sleep, still watch by me.
 - 4 Tarry with me, O my Saviour !
Lay my head upon thy breast
Till the morning ; then awake me—
Morning of eternal rest !

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. D.

ROUSSEAU.

FINE.



150.

John 19 : 25.

ALLEN.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
 Which before the cross I spend,
 Life and health and peace possessing,
 From the sinner's dying Friend.

- 2 Love and grief my heart dividing,
 With my tears his feet I'll bathe ;
 Constant still, in faith abiding,
 Life deriving from his death.
- 3 Truly blessed is this station,
 Low before his cross to lie,
 While I see divine compassion
 Beaming in his gracious eye.
- 4 Here I'll sit—forever viewing
 Mercy streaming in his blood ;
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
 Plead and claim my peace with God.

151.*

Ps. 25 : 8—9.

KELLY.

KEEP us, Lord, oh, keep us ever !
 Vain our hope, if left by thee ;
 We are thine ; oh, leave us never,
 Till thy glorious face we see !
 ||: Then to praise thee :||
 Through a bright eternity.

- 2 Precious is thy word of promise,
 Precious to thy people here ;
 Never take thy presence from us,
 Jesus, Saviour, still be near :
 ||: Living, dying, :||
 May thy name our spirits cheer.

152.*

" My peace I give unto you. "

FAWCETT.

L ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace :
 ||: Oh, refresh us, :||
 Trav'ling through this wilderness !

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For thy Gospel's joyful sound ;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound ;
 ||: May thy presence :||
 With us evermore be found.

153.

" Depart in peace. "

L ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Bid us now depart in peace ;
 Still on heavenly manna feeding,
 Let our faith and love increase ;
 Fill each breast with consolation ;
 Up to thee our hearts we raise ;
 When we reach our blissful station,
 Then we'll give thee nobler praise.

154.

2 Cor. 13 : 14.

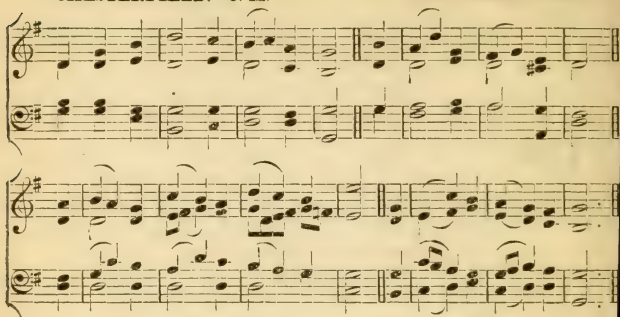
NEWTON.

M AY the grace of Christ the Saviour,
 And the Father's boundless love,
 With the Holy Spirit's favor,
 Rest upon us from above.
 Thus may we abide in union
 With each other and the Lord,
 And possess, in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth can not afford.

* Omit repeat in singing this hymn.

CHESTERFIELD. C. M.

REV. THOMAS HAWES.



155.

Psalm 19.

COWPER.

A GLORY gilds the sacred page,
 Majestic, like the sun :
 It gives a light to every age ;
 It gives, but borrows none.

- 2 The hand that gave it still supplies
 The gracious light and heat :
 Its truths upon the nations rise ;
 They rise, but never set.
- 3 Let everlasting thanks be thine
 For such a bright display,
 As makes a world of darkness shine
 With beams of heavenly day.
- 4 My soul rejoices to pursue
 The steps of him I love,
 Till glory breaks upon my view
 In brighter worlds above !

156.

" Oh, how love I thy law."

MRS. STEELE.

FATHER of mercies, in thy word
 What endless glory shines !
 For ever be thy name adored
 For these celestial lines.

- 2 Here my Redeemer's welcome voice
 Spreads heavenly peace around ;
 And life and everlasting joys
 Attend the blissful sound.

- 3 Oh, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight ;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light !
- 4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near :
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

157.

Psalm 119.

WATTS.

- L**ORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage ;
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.
- 2 I'll read the histories of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight ;
While through the promises I rove,
With ever fresh delight.
 - 3 'Tis a broad land, of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.
 - 4 The best relief that mourners have ;
It makes our sorrows blest ;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

158.

Psalm 119.

WATTS.

- O**H that the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still !
Oh that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will.
- 2 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere ;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.
 - 3 Make me to walk in thy commands—
'Tis a delightful road ;
Nor let my head nor heart nor hands
Offend against my God.

DOWNS. C. M.

L. MASON.



159. "The commandment is a lamp." Prov. 6 : 23. FAWCETT.

HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given !
Bright as a lamp, its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears ;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way ;
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

160. Psalm 119 : 9. WATTS.

HOW shall the young secure their hearts
And guard their lives from sin ?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.

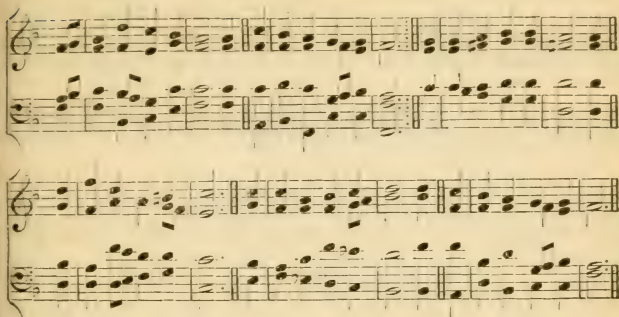
2 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day :
And through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

3 Thy precepts make me truly wise :
I hate the sinner's road ;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love thy law, my God.

4 Thy word is everlasting truth ;
How pure is every page !
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

KÖNIGSBERG. 7s & 8s.

GERMAN CHORAL.



161.

"The true Light." John 1 : 9.

W. W. How.

O WORD of God incarnate,
 O Wisdom from on high,
 O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
 O Light of our dark sky ;
 We praise thee for the radiance
 That, from the hallowed page,
 A lamp unto our footsteps,
 Shines on from age to age.

- 2 The Church from thee, her Master,
 Received the gift divine ;
 And still that light she lifteth
 O'er all the earth to shine :
 It floateth like a banner
 Before God's host unfurled ;
 It shineth like a beacon
 Above the darkling world.
- 3 Oh, make thy Church, dear Saviour,
 A lamp of burnished gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light as of old ;
 Oh, teach thy wandering pilgrims
 By this their path to trace,
 Till, clouds and darkness ended,
 They see thee face to face.

MORNING. 7s. D.

L. MASON.



162.

"The morning cometh," Is. 21 : 11.

BOWRING.

WATCHMAN, tell us of the night,
 What its signs of promise are :
 Traveler, o'er you mountain's height,
 See that glory-beaming star !
 Watchman, does its beauteous ray
 Aught of joy or hope foretell ?
 Traveler, yes : it brings the day,
 Promised day of Israel.

- 2 Watchman, tell us of the night ;
 Higher yet that star ascends :
 Traveler, blessedness and light,
 Peace and truth, its course portends.
 Watchman, will its beams alone
 Gild the spot that gave them birth ?
 Traveler, ages are its own :
 See ! it bursts o'er all the earth !
- 3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
 For the morning seems to dawn :
 Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
 Watchman, let thy wanderings cease ;
 Hie thee to thy quiet home :
 Traveler, lo ! the Prince of Peace,
 Lo ! the Son of God is come !

CHRISTMAS HYMN. 7s.

C. M. Cady.



163.

"Born this day in the city of David." C. WESLEY.

HARK! the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the new-born King!
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
 God and sinners reconciled."

- 2 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Ris'n with healing in his wings.
- 3 Mild he lays his glory by;
 Born that man no more may die;
 Born to raise the sons of earth;
 Born to give them second birth.
- 4 Joyful, all ye nations, rise;
 Join the triumphs of the skies;
 With th' angelic hosts proclaim,
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem."

164.

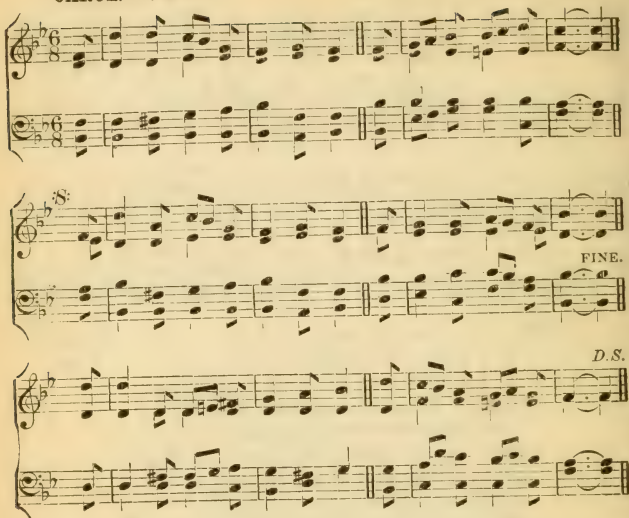
"Unto us a Child is born." Is. 9 : 6. MISS AUBER

ANGELS bending from the sky
 Chanted at the wondrous birth,
 "Glory be to God on high,
 Peace, good will to man on earth."

- 2 Him prophetic strains proclaim
 King of kings, th' incarnate Word;
 Great and Wonderful his name,
 Prince of Peace, the mighty God!

CAROL. C. M.

R. S. WILLIS.



165.

"On earth peace." Luke 2.

E. H. SEARS.

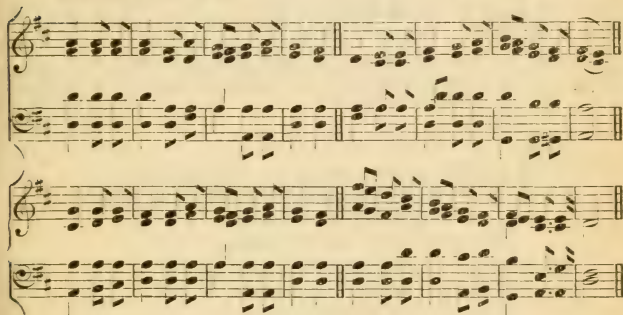
CALM, on the listening ear of night,
 Come heaven's melodious strains,
 Where wild Judea stretches far
 Her silver-mantled plains.
 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
 'Mid sacred glories there,
 And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
 Make music on the air.

- 2 The answering hills of Palestine
 Send back the glad reply ;
 And greet, from all their holy heights,
 The day-spring from on high.
 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
 There comes a holier calm ;
 And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
 Her silent groves of palm.

- 3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
 The realm of ether fills;
 How sweeps the song of sacred joy
 O'er Judah's sacred hills!
 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
 Loud with their anthems ring;
 "Peace to the earth—good will to men,
 From heaven's eternal King."

AURORA. 11s & 10s.

Arr. from MOZART.



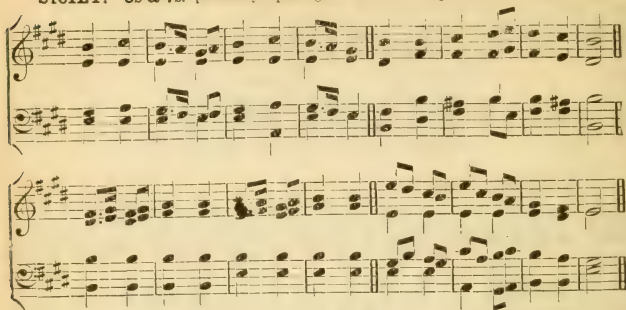
166.

Matt. 2 : 1—11.

HEBER.

- B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning!
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
 Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining:
 Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall:
 Angels adore him, in slumber reclining.
 Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!
- 3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
 Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
 Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean.
 Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
 Vainly with gifts would his favor secure:
 Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

SICILY. 8s & 7s. [6 lines by repeating last brace of tune.] SICILIAN MELODY.



167.

"Glory to God." Luke 2.

J. CAWOOD.

HARK! what mean those holy voices,
 Sweetly sounding through the skies?
 Lo! th' angelic host rejoices;
 Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

- 2 Hear them tell the wondrous story,
 Hear them chant in hymns of joy:
 "Glory in the highest, glory!
 Glory be to God most high!
- 3 "Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
 Reaching far as man is found;
 Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven!
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
 Heaven and earth his praises sing!
 Oh, receive whom God appointed
 For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
- 5 "Haste, ye mortals, to adore him;
 Learn his name, and taste his joy;
 Till in heaven ye sing before him,
 'Glory be to God most high!'"

168.

"The shepherds returned praising God." R. ROBINSON.

BRIGHTNESS of the Father's glory,
 Shall thy praise unuttered lie?
 Break, my tongue, such guilty silence;
 Sing the Lord who came to die.

- 2 Did archangels sing thy coming?
 Did the shepherds learn their lays?
 Shame would cover me, ungrateful,
 Should my tongue refuse to praise.
- 3 From the highest throne in glory
 To the cross of deepest woe,
 All to ransom guilty captives!
 Flow, my praise, forever flow.
- 4 Re-ascend, immortal Saviour!
 Leave thy footstool, take thy throne;
 Thence return, and reign for ever;
 Be the kingdom all thine own.

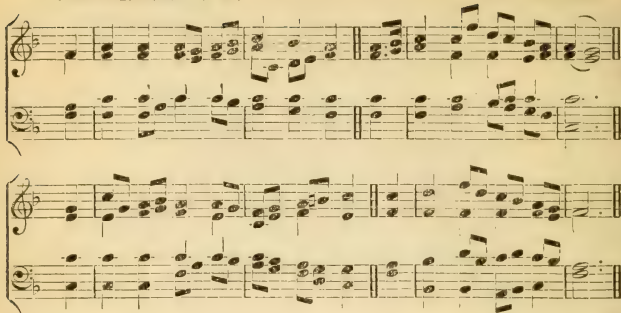
169.

"They fell down and worshiped." MONTGOMERY.

- ANGELS! from the realms of glory,
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 Ye, who sang creation's story,
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
 ||: Come, and worship :||—
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 2 Shepherds! in the field abiding,
 Watching o'er your flocks by night,—
 God with man is now residing;
 Yonder shines the infant-light:
 ||: Come, and worship :||—
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
 Brighter visions beam afar;
 Seek the great Desire of nations;
 Ye have seen his natal star:
 ||: Come, and worship :||—
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 4 Saints! before the altar bending,
 Watching long in hope and fear,—
 Suddenly the Lord, descending,
 In his temple shall appear:
 ||: Come, and worship :||—
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

CLARENDON. C. M.

ISAAC TUCKER.



170.

Isaiah 9 : 6, 7.

J. MORRISON.

TO us a Child of hope is born,
 To us a Son is given ;
 Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
 Him all the hosts of heaven.

- 2 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
 For evermore adored ;
 The Wonderful, the Counselor,
 The great and mighty Lord !
- 3 His power, increasing, still shall spread ;
 His reign no end shall know :
 Justice shall guard his throne above,
 And peace abound below.

171.

" Good tidings of great joy."

DODDRIDGE.

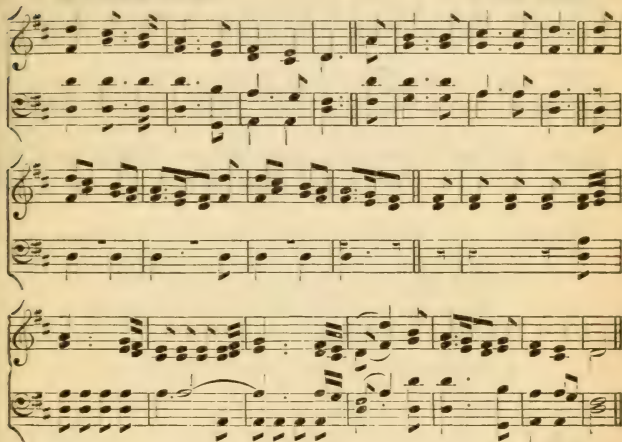
HARK, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
 The Saviour promised long ;
 Let every heart prepare a throne,
 And every voice a song.

- 2 He comes, the prisoner to release,
 In Satan's bondage held ;
 The gates of brass before him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
 To clear the mental ray,
 And on the eyes long closed in night
 To pour celestial day.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

Arr. from HANDEL.



172.

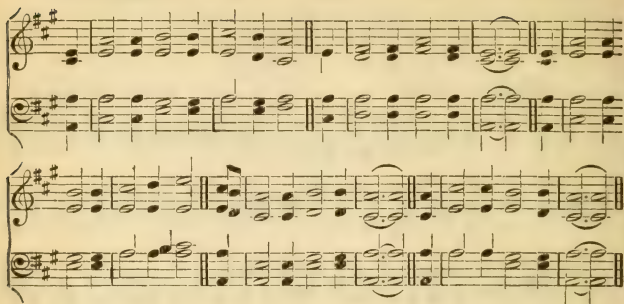
Ps. 98.

WATTS.

- J**OY to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ:
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



173.

"Chiefest among ten thousand."

S. STENNETT.

MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned
 Upon the Saviour's brow ;
 His head with radiant glories crowned,
 His lips with grace o'erflow.

- 2 No mortal can with him compare,
 Among the sons of men ;
 Fairer is he than all the fair
 That fill the heavenly train.
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
 He flew to my relief ;
 For me he bore the shameful cross,
 And carried all my grief.
- 4 To him I owe my life and breath,
 And all the joys I have ;
 He makes me triumph over death,
 He saves me from the grave.
- 5 To heaven, the place of his abode,
 He brings my weary feet,
 Shows me the glories of my God,
 And makes my joy complete.
- 6 Since from his bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine,
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,
 Lord ! they should all be thine.

174.

"Who went about doing good."

W. ENFIELD.

BEHOLD, where, in a mortal form,
Appears each grace divine ;
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

- 2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was his divine employ.
- 3 'Mid keen reproach, and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek he stood ;
His foes, ungrateful, sought his life ;
He labored for their good.
- 4 In the last hour of deep distress,
Before his Father's throne,
With soul resigned, he bowed, and said,
"Thy will, not mine, be done !"
- 5 Be Christ our pattern and our guide ;
His image may we bear ;
Oh, may we tread his holy steps,
His joy and glory share !

175.

Matt. 11 : 4—6.

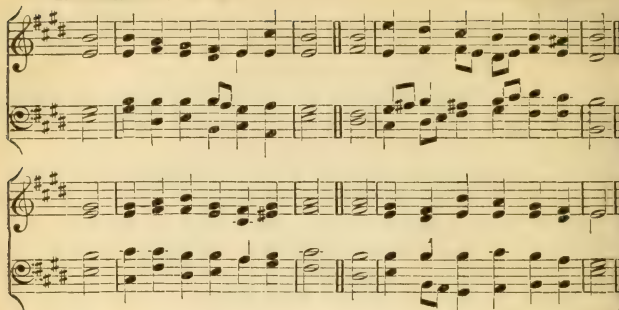
T. T. LYNCH.

OH, where is he that trod the sea ?
Oh, where is he that spake,
And lepers from their pains are free,
And slaves their fetters break ?

- 2 The lame and palsied freely rise,
With joy the dumb do sing ;
And, on the darkened, blinded eyes,
Glad beams of morning spring !
- 3 Oh, where is he that trod the sea ?
Oh, where is he that spake,
And demons from their victims flee,
The dead from slumber wake ?
- 4 Here, here art thou, almighty Lord !
Oh, speak to us once more,
And let thy healing, quickening word,
Our ruined souls restore !

NAZARETH. L. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

176. *"And he healed them." Matt. 4 : 24.* MONTGOMERY.

WHEN, like a stranger on our sphere,
The lowly Jesus sojourned here,
Where'er he went, affliction fled,
And sickness raised her drooping head.

- 2 The eye that rolled in irksome night
Beheld his face, for he was Light ;
The opening ear, the loosened tongue,
His precepts heard, his praises sung.
- 3 His touch the outcast leper healed ;
His lips the sinner's pardon sealed ;
O'er the cold grave he bowed his head ;
He spake the word, and raised the dead !

177. *"Never man spake like this man."* BOWRING.

HOW sweetly flowed the gospel sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place !

- 2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way ;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.
- 3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home ;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest ;"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

178.

1 Peter 2 : 19—25.

A. C. COXE.

HOW beauteous were the marks divine
That in thy meekness used to shine,
That lit thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God !

2 Oh, who like thee, so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light ?
Oh, who like thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe ?

3 Oh, who like thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before ?
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility ?

4 Ev'n death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn, to thee ;
Yet love through all thy torture glowed,
And mercy with thy life-blood flowed.

5 Oh, in thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe !
And give me ever on the road
To trace thy footsteps, Son of God !

179.

" Leaving us an example."

WATTS.

MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word ;
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

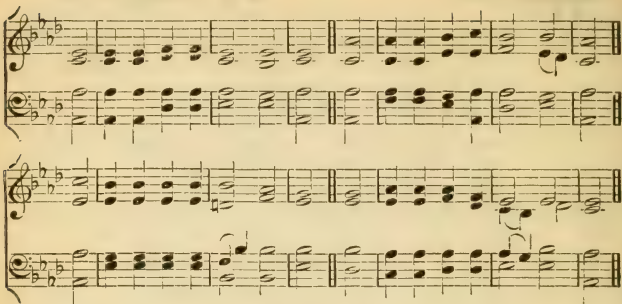
2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer :
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern : make me bear
More of thy gracious image here :
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



180.

Luke 22 : 39—46.

TAPPAN.

'T IS midnight ; and, on Olive's brow,
 The star is dimmed that lately shone ;
 'T is midnight ; in the garden now
 The suffering Saviour prays alone.

2 'T is midnight ; and, from all removed,
 The Saviour wrestles lone with fears ;
 Ev'n that disciple whom he loved
 Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3 'T is midnight ; and, for others' guilt,
 The man of sorrows weeps in blood ;
 Yet he who hath in anguish knelt
 Is not forsaken by his God.

4 'T is midnight ; and from ether-plains
 Is borne the song that angels know :
 Unheard by mortals are the strains
 That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

181.

Luke 23 : 46—49.

FABER.

OH, come, and mourn with me awhile ;
 Oh, come ye to the Saviour's side ;
 Oh, come, together let us mourn ;
 Jesus, our Lord, is crucified !

2 Have we no tears to shed for him,
 While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?
 Ah ! look how patiently he hangs ;
 Jesus, our Lord, is crucified !

- 3 How fast his hands and feet are nailed ;
 His throat with parching thirst is dried ;
 His failing eyes are dimmed with blood :
 Jesus, our Lord, is crucified !
- 4 Seven times he spake, seven words of love ;
 And all three hours his silence cried
 For mercy on the souls of men ;
 Jesus, our Lord, is crucified !

182.

"It is finished." John 19 : 30.

S. STENNETT.

- “**T**IS finished !”—so the Saviour cried,
 And meekly bowed his head, and died :
 “T is finished !”—yes, the race is run,
 The battle fought, the victory won.
- 2 “T is finished !”—Son of God, thy power
 Hath triumphed in this awful hour ;
 And yet, our eyes with sorrow see
 That life to us was death to thee.
- 3 “T is finished !”—let the joyful sound
 Be heard through all the nations round ;
 “T is finished !”—let the echo fly
 Thro’ heaven and hell, thro’ earth and sky.

183.

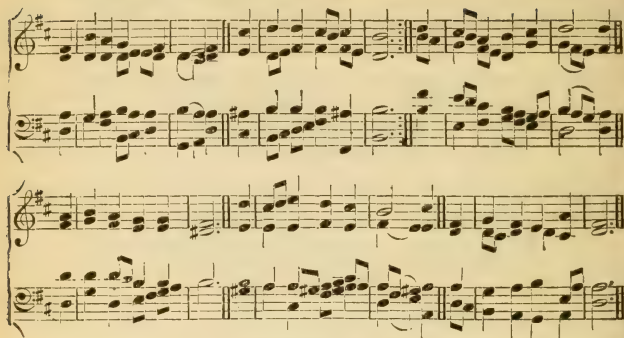
Gal. 6 : 14.

WATT

- W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross
 On which the Prince of Glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast.
 Save in the death of Christ, my God :
 All the vain things that charm me most—
 I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down !
 Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were an offering far too small,
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my soul, my life, my all !

PASSION CHORALE. 7s & 6s.

BACH.



184.

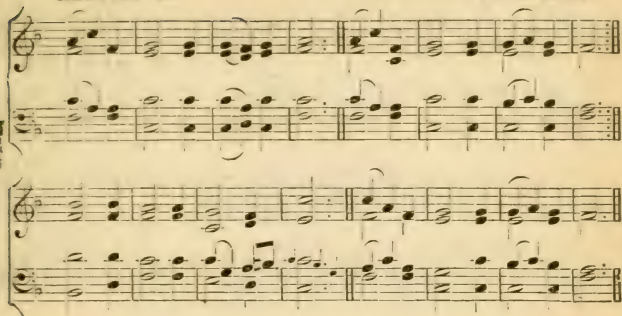
*"Salve, caput cruciatum."*BERNARD.
J. W. ALEXANDER, Tr.

O SACRED Head, once wounded,
 With grief and pain weighed down!
 How scornfully surrounded,
 With thorns thy only crown;
 O Sacred Head, what glory,
 What bliss till now was thine!
 Yet, though despised and gory,
 I joy to call thee mine.

- 2 What language shall I borrow,
 To praise thee, heavenly Friend,
 For this, thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end?
 Lord! make me thine forever,
 Nor let me faithless prove:
 Oh, let me never, never
 Abuse such dying love.
- 3 Be near me when I'm dying,
 Oh, show thy cross to me:
 And, for my succor flying,
 Come, Lord, and set me free:
 These eyes, new faith receiving,
 From Jesus shall not move;
 For he who dies believing
 Dies safely in thy love.

ALETIA. 7s.

W. B. BRADBURY.



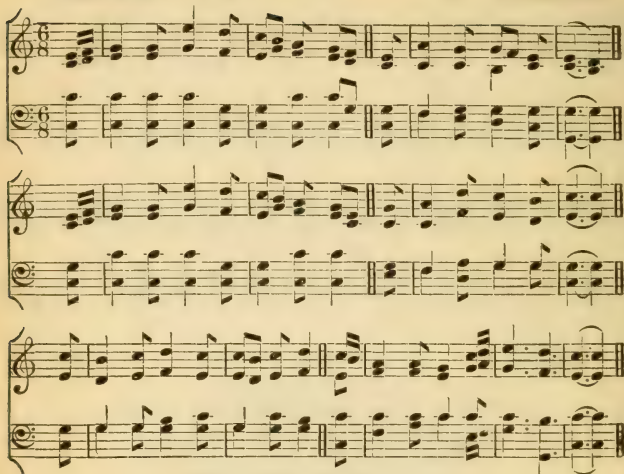
185.

"Follow his steps." 1 Pet. 2 : 21. MONTGOMERY.

- GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power !
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
 Watch with him one bitter hour ;
Turn not from his griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
 View the Lord of life arraigned ;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall !
 Oh, the pangs his soul sustained !
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;
Learn of him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;
 There, adoring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
 God's own sacrifice complete :
 "It is finished," hear him cry ;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb
 Where they laid his breathless clay :
All is solitude and gloom :—
 Who hath taken him away ?
Christ is risen ! he meets our eyes :
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

HASTINGS. C. L. M.

T. HASTINGS.



186.

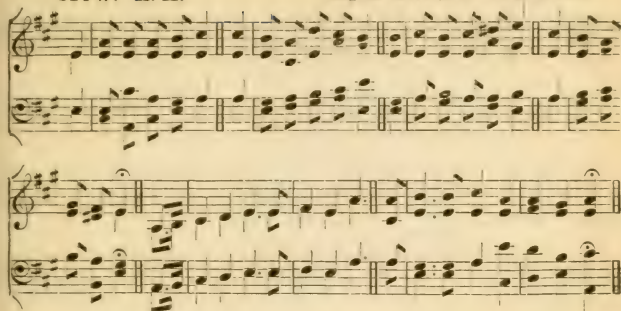
Luke 24 : 1—9.

HASTINGS.

- H**OW calm and beautiful the morn
 That gilds the sacred tomb,
 Where once the Crucified was borne,
 And veiled in midnight gloom !
 Oh, weep no more the Saviour slain,
 The Lord is risen—he lives again !
- 2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear
 For your departed Lord,
 “Behold the place, he is not here !”
 The tomb is all unbarred ;
 The gates of death were closed in vain,
 The Lord is risen—he lives again.
- 3 Now cheerful to the house of prayer,
 Your early footsteps bend ;
 The Saviour will himself be there,
 Your Advocate and Friend ;
 Oh, weep no more your comforts slain,
 The Lord is risen—he lives again !

STOW. H. M.

English Melody, arr. by L. MASON.



187.

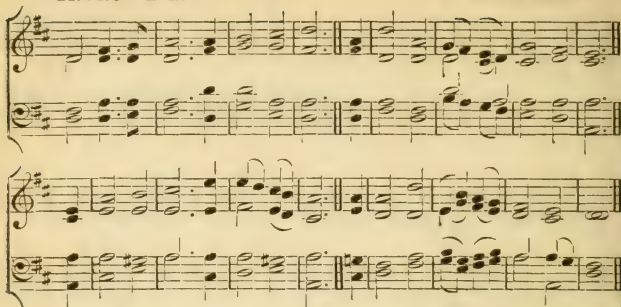
Luke 24 : 34.

DODDRIDGE.

- Y**ES, the Redeemer rose ;
 The Saviour left the dead ;
 And o'er our hellish foes
 High raised his conquering head :
 In wild dismay, the guards around
 Fall to the ground, and sink away.
- 2 Lo ! the angelic bands
 In full assembly meet,
 To wait his high commands,
 And worship at his feet :
 Joyful they come, and wing their way
 From realms of day to Jesus' tomb.
- 3 Then back to heaven they fly,
 And the glad tidings bear ;
 Hark ! as they soar on high,
 What music fills the air !
 Their anthems say : " Jesus who bled
 Hath left the dead, he rose to-day."
- 4 Ye mortals, catch the sound
 Redeemed by him from hell ;
 And send the echo round
 The globe on which you dwell :
 Transported cry : " Jesus who bled
 Hath left the dead, no more to die."

TRURO. L. M.

CHAS. BURNEY.

188. *"Who is this King of glory." Ps. 24.* C. WESLEY.

OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
 Our Jesus is gone up on high;
 The powers of hell are captive led,
 Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2 Loose all your bars of massy light,
 And wide unfold th' ethereal scene:
 He claims these mansions as his right;
 Receive the King of glory in.

3 Who is the King of glory—who?
 The Lord who all our foes o'ercame;
 Who sin, and death, and hell o'erthrew;
 And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

4 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay:
 "Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
 Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

5 Who is the King of glory—who?
 The Lord, of boundless power possessed;
 The King of saints and angels, too,
 God over all, forever blest!

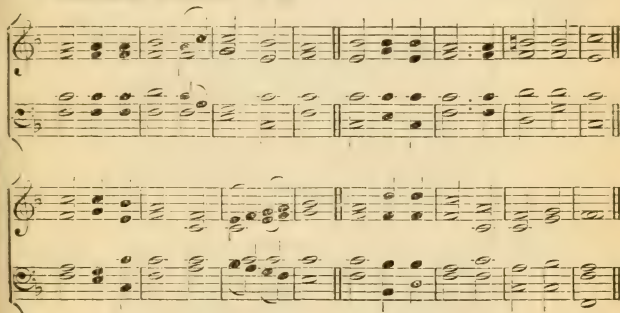
189. *"I am the way."* CENNICK.

JESUS, my All, to heaven is gone—
 He whom I fix my hopes upon;
 His track I see, and I'll pursue
 The narrow way, till him I view.

- 2 This is the way I long had sought,
And mourned because I found it not ;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I am the way."
- 3 Lo, glad I come : and thou, blest Lamb,
Wilt take me, guilty as I am :
Nothing but sin I thee can give ;
Nothing but love shall I receive.
- 4 Now will I tell to sinners round
How dear a Saviour I have found :
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God."

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.



190.

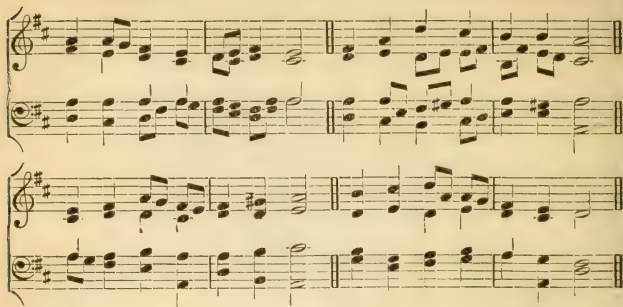
"He is risen."

WATTS.

- H**E dies ! the Friend of sinners dies !
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around :
A solemn darkness veils the skies ;
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
- 2 Here's love and grief beyond degree :
The Lord of glory dies for men !
But, lo ! what sudden joys we see,
Jesus, the dead, revives again !
- 3 The rising God forsakes the tomb ;
Up to his Father's court he flies ;
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies.

ST. JAMES. 7s.

Arr. from LATROBE.



191.

Mark 16 : 6.

C. WESLEY.

“CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,”
 Sons of men and angels say :
 Raise your joys and triumphs high ;
 Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply !

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,
 Fought the fight, the battle won :
 Lo ! our Sun's eclipse is o'er ;
 Lo ! he sets in blood no more.
- 3 Lives again our glorious King !
 Where, O Death, is now thy sting ?
 Once he died our souls to save ;
 Where's thy vict'ry, boasting Grave ?
- 4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
 Following our exalted Head :
 Made like him, like him we rise,
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies !

192.

“Come, see the place.”

COLLYER.

MORNING breaks upon the tomb ;
 Jesus scatters all its gloom :
 Day of triumph ! through the skies
 See the glorious Saviour rise !

- 2 Christian ! dry your flowing tears ;
 Chase those unbelieving fears :
 Look on his deserted grave ;
 Doubt no more his power to save.

- 3 Ye, who are of death afraid,
Triumph in the scattered shade ;
Drive your anxious cares away ;
See the place where Jesus lay !

193.

" King of kings." Rev. 17 : 14.

KELLY.

- SONS of Zion, raise your songs !
Praise to Zion's King belongs ;
His the victor's crown and fame :
Glory to the Saviour's name !
- 2 Sore the strife, but rich the prize,
Precious in the Victor's eyes :
Glorious is the work achieved,
Satan vanquished, man relieved !
 - 3 Sing we then the Victor's praise ;
Go ye forth and strew the ways ;
Bid him welcome to his throne :
He is worthy, he alone !
 - 4 Place the crown upon his brow ;
Every knee to him shall bow ;
Him the brightest seraph sings ;
Heaven proclaims him " King of kings !"

194.

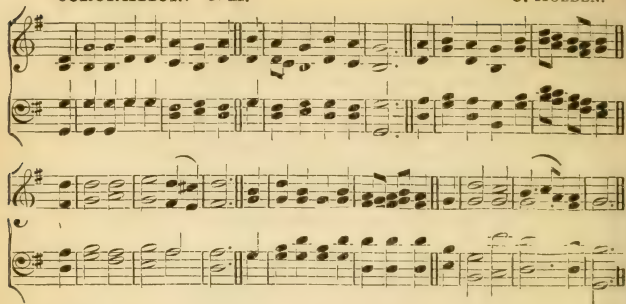
John 14 : 28.

STANLEY.

- HE is gone ! we heard him say,
" Good that I should go away ;"
Gone is that dear form and face,
But not gone his present grace.
- 2 Though himself no more we see,
Comfortless we cannot be ;
No, his Spirit still is ours,
Quickening, freshening all our powers.
 - 3 He is gone ! but we once more
Shall behold him as before,
In the heaven of heavens the same
As on earth he went and came.
 - 4 In the many mansions there,
Place for us he will prepare :
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we shall yet be one.

CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.



195.

Rev. 4 : 10, 11.

PERRONET.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name !
 Let angels prostrate fall !
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown him Lord of all !

2 Sinners whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall ;
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet
 And crown him Lord of all !

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him Lord of all !

4 Oh that with yonder sacred throng
 We at his feet may fall !
 We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown him Lord of all !

196.

" Greatly to be praised."

WATTS.

OH for a shout of sacred joy
 To God, the sovereign King !
 Let every land their tongues employ,
 And hymns of triumph sing.

2 Jesus, our God, ascends on high ;
 His heavenly guards around
 Attend him rising through the sky,
 With trumpets' joyful sound.

- 3 While angels shout and praise their King,
 Let mortals learn their strains ;
 Let all the earth his honor sing ;
 O'er all the earth he reigns.

197.

Rev. 5 : 6—12.

WATTS.

- B**EHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
 Amid his Father's throne ;
 Prepare new honors for his name,
 And songs before unknown.
- 2 Let elders worship at his feet,
 The church adore around,
 With vials full of odors sweet,
 And harps of sweeter sound.
- 3 Now to the Lamb that once was slain,
 Be endless blessings paid !
 Salvation, glory, joy, remain
 For ever on thy head !
- 4 Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood,
 Hast set the prisoners free,
 Hast made us kings and priests to God,
 And we shall reign with thee.

198.

Rev. 1: 5—7.

SCOTCH PARAPHRASE.

- T**O him who loved the souls of men,
 And washed us in his blood,
 To royal honors raised our head,
 And made us priests to God ;—
- 2 To him let every tongue be praise,
 And every heart be love ;
 All grateful honors paid on earth,
 And nobler songs above !
- 3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes !
 His saints shall bless the day ;
 While they that pierced him sadly mourn
 In anguish and dismay.
- 4 Thou art the First, and thou the Last ;
 Time centres all in thee,—
 Th' almighty God, who was, and is,
 And evermore shall be.

HARWELL. 8s & 7s.

L. MASON.

FINE.

REF. Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men.

D.C.

199.

Heb. 1 : 3—S.

KELLY.

- H**ARK ! ten thousand harps and voices
 Sound the note of praise above :
 Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices ;
 Jesus reigns, the God of love :
 See, he sits on yonder throne ;
 Jesus rules the world alone.—REF.
- 2 King of glory, reign forever !
 Thine an everlasting crown :
 Nothing from thy love shall sever
 Those whom thou hast made thine own :
 Happy objects of thy grace,
 Destined to behold thy face.
- 3 Saviour, hasten thine appearing ;
 Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
 When, the awful summons hearing,
 Heaven and earth shall pass away !
 Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
 "Glory, glory to our King !"

200.

Heb. 7 : 25.

BAKEWELL.

JESUS, hail ! enthroned in glory,
 There forever to abide ;
 All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
 Seated at thy Father's side :
 There for sinners thou art pleading,
 There thou dost our place prepare,
 Ever for us interceding,
 Till in glory we appear.

- 2 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
 Thou art worthy to receive ;
 Loudest praises, without ceasing,
 Meet it is for us to give.
 Help, ye bright angelic spirits !
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays :
 Help to sing our Saviour's merits ;
 Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

VICTORY. 8s, 7s & 4.

H. H. BEADLE.



201.

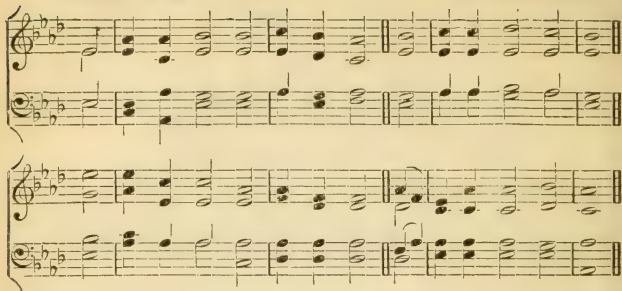
"And he shall reign." Rev. 11 : 15.

KELLY.

- L**OOK, ye saints ; the sight is glorious ;
 See the "Man of sorrows" now,
 From the fight returned victorious ;
 Every knee to him shall bow ;
 Crown him ! Crown him !
 Crowns become the Victor's brow.
- 2 Sinners in derision crowned him,
 Mocking thus the Saviour's claim ;
 Saints and angels crowd around him,
 Own his title, praise his name :
 Crown him ! Crown him !
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame !
- 3 Crown the Saviour, angels crown him ;
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings ;
 In the seat of power enthrone him,
 While the vault of heaven rings ;
 "Crown him ! Crown him !"
 Crown the Saviour 'King of kings' !"

AZMON. C. M.

Arr. from GLÄSER.



202.

"Worthy is the Lamb."

WATTS.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
 With angels round the throne ;
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
 But all their joys are one.

- 2 * Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
 "To be exalted thus !"
 "Worthy the Lamb !" our lips reply,
 "For he was slain for us."

- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honor and power divine ;
 And blessings, more than we can give,
 Be, Lord, forever thine !

- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
 And air, and earth, and seas,
 Conspire to lift thy glories high,
 And speak thine endless praise.

203.

"God so loved the world."

WATTS.

COME, happy souls, approach your God
 With new, melodious songs ;
 Come, render to almighty Grace
 The tribute of your tongues.

- 2 So strange, so boundless was the love
 That pitied dying men,
 The Father sent his equal Son
 To give them life again.

- 3 Here, sinners, you may heal your wounds ;
 And wipe your sorrows dry ;
 Trust in the mighty Saviour's name,
 And you shall never die.
- 4 See, dearest Lord, our willing souls
 Accept thine offered grace ;
 We bless the great Redeemer's love,
 And give the Father praise.

204.

Rev. 22 : 3—5.

WATTS.

- COME, let us lift our joyful eyes
 Up to the courts above,
 And smile to see our Father there,
 Upon a throne of love.
- 2 Come, let us bow before his feet,
 And venture near the Lord :
 No fiery cherubs guard his seat,
 Nor double-flaming sword.
- 3 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss
 Are opened by the Son ;
 High let us raise our notes of praise,
 And reach th' almighty throne.
- 4 To thee ten thousand thanks we bring,
 Great Advocate on high :
 And glory to th' eternal King,
 Who lays his anger by.

205.

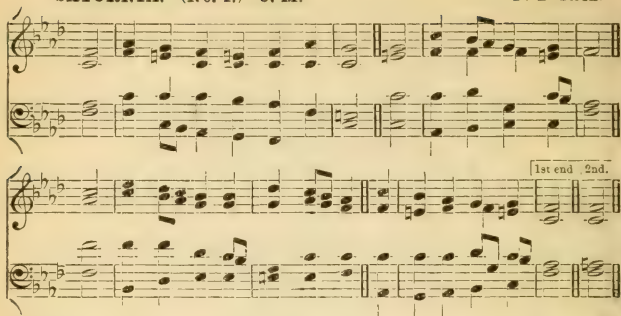
" Show forth his salvation."

WATTS.

- SALVATION ! oh, the joyful sound !
 'Tis pleasure to our ears ;
 A sovereign balm for every wound,
 A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
 At hell's dark door we lay ;
 But we arise by grace divine
 To see a heavenly day.
- 3 Salvation ! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around,
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

SATURNIA. (No. 1.) C. M.

F. B. RICE.



206.

Romans 7 : 9.

WATTS.

- L**ORD, how secure my conscience was,
 And felt no inward dread !
 I was alive without the law,
 And thought my sins were dead.
- 2 My hopes of heaven were firm and bright,
 But since the precept came
 With such convincing power and light,
 I find how vile I am.
- 3 My guilt appeared but small before,
 Till I with terror saw
 How perfect, holy, just, and pure
 Is thine eternal law.
- 4 My God ! I cry with every breath,
 For some kind power to save ;
 Oh, break the yoke of sin and death,
 And thus redeem the slave.

207.*

"God commendeth his love." Rom. 5 : 8.

WATTS.

- P**LUNGED in a gulf of dark despair,
 We wretched sinners lay,
 Without one cheerful beam of hope,
 Or spark of glimmering day.
- 2 With pitying eyes the Prince of Grace
 Beheld our helpless grief :
 He saw, and, oh, amazing love !—
 He ran to our relief.

* For first two stanzas use No 1 ; for the last three use No. 2.

SATURNIA. (No. 2.) C. M.



- 3 Down from the shining seats above,
 With joyful haste he fled,
 Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
 And dwelt among the dead.
- 4 Oh, for this love let rocks and hills
 Their lasting silence break ;
 And all harmonious human tongues
 The Saviour's praises speak !
- 5 Angels, assist our mighty joys !
 Strike all your harps of gold !
 But when you raise your highest notes,
 His love can ne'er be told.

208.

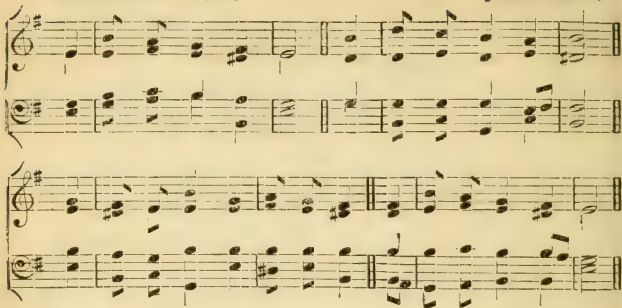
Psalm 85.

S. BROWNE.

- L**ORD, at thy feet we sinners lie,
 And knock at mercy's door :
 With heavy heart and downcast eye,
 Thy favor we implore.
- 2 On us the vast extent display
 Of thy forgiving love ;
 Take all our heinous guilt away :
 This heavy load remove.
- 3 'Tis mercy—mercy we implore ,
 We would thy pity move ;
 Thy grace is an exhaustless store,
 And thou thyself art love.

AYLESBURY. S. M.

JAMES GREEN.



209.

Isaiah 53.

WATTS.

- L**IKE sheep we went astray,
 And broke the fold of God ;
 Each wandering in a different way,
 But all the downward road.
- 2 How dreadful was the hour,
 When God our wanderings laid,
 And did at once his vengeance pour
 Upon the Shepherd's head !
- 3 How glorious was the grace,
 When Christ sustained the stroke !
 His life and blood the Shepherd pays,
 A ransom for the flock !
- 4 But God shall raise his head
 O'er all the sons of men ;
 And make him see a numerous seed,
 To recompense his pain.

210.

Deut. 30 : 19.

MONTGOMERY.

- O**H, where shall rest be found—
 Rest for the weary soul ?
 'T were vain the ocean depths to sound,
 Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give
 The bliss for which we sigh :
 'T is not the whole of life to live,
 Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
 There is a life above,
 Unmeasured by the flight of years ;
 And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
 Outlasts the fleeting breath :
 Oh, what eternal horrors hang
 Around the second death !

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
 Teach us that death to shun ;
 Lest we be banished from thy face,
 And evermore undone.

SHAWMUT. S. M.

Arr. by L. MASON.



211.

Job. 9 : 2.

WATTS.

A H, how shall fallen man
 Be just before his God !
 If he contend in righteousness,
 We fall beneath his rod.

2 If he our ways should mark,
 With strict inquiring eyes,
 Could we for one of thousand faults
 A just excuse devise ?

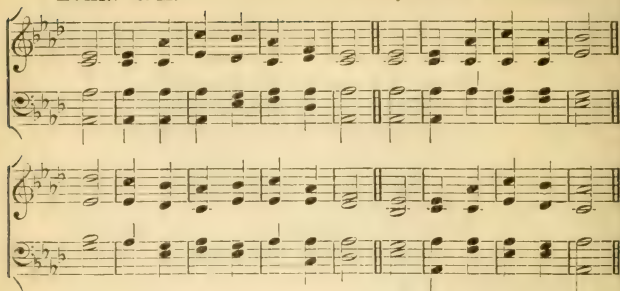
3 All-seeing, powerful God !
 Who can with thee contend ?
 Or who that tries th' unequal strife,
 Shall prosper in the end ?

4 The mountains, in thy wrath,
 Their ancient seats forsake ;
 The trembling earth deserts her place,
 Her rooted pillars shake.

5 Ah, how shall guilty man
 Contend with such a God !
 None, none can meet him and escape,
 But through the Saviour's blood.

EVAN. C. M.

Arr. by Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



212.

"Without strength." Rom. 5, 6.

MRS. STEELE.

IOW helpless guilty nature lies,
 Unconscious of her load !
 The heart unchanged can never rise
 To happiness and God.

- 2 Can aught beneath a power divine
 The stubborn will subdue ?
 'Tis thine, almighty Saviour, thine,
 To form the heart anew.
- 3 'Tis thine the passions to recall,
 And upward bid them rise ;
 To make the scales of error fall
 From reason's darkened eyes.
- 4 Oh, change these wretched hearts of ours,
 And give them life divine !
 Then shall our passions and our powers,
 Almighty Lord, be thine.

213.

Mark 9 : 24.

WATTS.

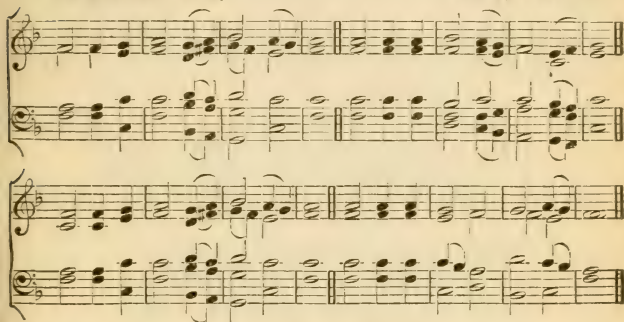
IOW sad our state by nature is !
 Our sin—how deep it stains !
 And Satan holds our captive minds
 Fast in his slavish chains.

- 2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace
 Sounds from the sacred word :
 "Ho ! ye despairing sinners, come,
 And trust upon the Lord."

- 3 My soul obeys th' almighty call,
And runs to this relief ;
I would believe thy promise, Lord :
Oh, help my unbelief !
- 4 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
On thy kind arms I fall :
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Saviour and my All.

HAMBURG. L. M.

Arr. by L. MASON.



214.

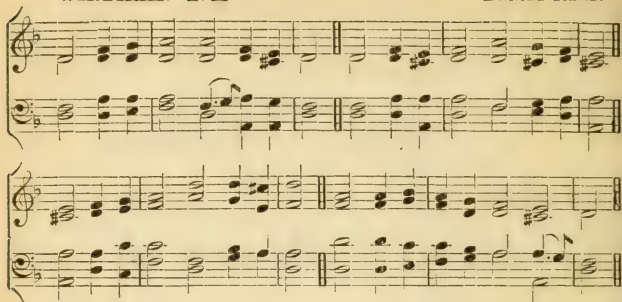
"One thing is needful."

DODDRIDGE.

- W**HY will ye waste on trifling cares
That life which God's compassion spares ?
While, in the various range of thought,
The one thing needful is forgot.
- 2 Shall God invite you from above ?
Shall Jesus urge his dying love ?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain ?
And all these pleas unite in vain ?
- 3 Not so your eyes will always view
Those objects which you now pursue :
Not so will heaven and hell appear,
When death's decisive hour is near.
- 4 Almighty God ! thy grace impart ;
Fix deep conviction on each heart :
Nor let us waste on trifling cares
That life which thy compassion spares.

WINDHAM. L. M

DANIEL READ.



215.

Matt. 7 : 13, 14.

WATTS.

BROAD is the road that leads to death,
 And thousands walk together there ;
 But wisdom shows a narrow path,
 With here and there a traveler.

- 2 "Deny thyself, and take thy cross,"
 Is the Redeemer's great command :
 Nature must count her gold but dross,
 If she would gain this heavenly land.
- 3 The fearful soul that tires and faints,
 And walks the ways of God no more,
 Is but esteemed almost a saint,
 And makes his own destruction sure.
- 4 Lord ! let not all my hopes be vain ;
 Create my heart entirely new :
 Which hypocrites could ne'er attain ;
 Which false apostates never knew.

216.

Eccles. 9 : 10.

WATTS

LIFE is the time to serve the Lord,
 The time t' insure the great reward ;
 And while the lamp holds out to burn,
 The vilest sinner may return.

- 2 Life is the hour that God has given
 T' escape from hell and fly to heaven ;
 The day of grace,—and mortals may
 Secure the blessings of the day.

- 3 Then what my thoughts design to do,
My hands, with all your might pursue,
Since no device, nor work is found,
Ner faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.

217.

Ps. 88 : 10--12.

DWIGHT.

WHILE life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found, and peace is given ;
But soon, ah ! soon, approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

- 2 While God invites, how blest the day !
How sweet the gospel's charming sound !
Come, sinners, haste, oh, haste away,
While yet a pardoning God he's found.
- 3 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave,
Before his bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear or save.
- 4 Now God invites—how blest the day !
How sweet the gospel's charming sound !
Come, sinners, haste, oh, haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.

218.

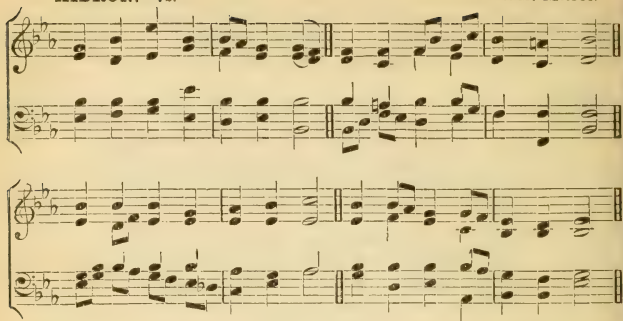
“Haste thee ; escape thither.” Gen. 19 : 22. COLLYER.

HASTE, trav'ler, haste ! the night comes on,
And many a shining hour is gone ;
The storm is gathering in the west,
And thou art far from home and rest.

- 2 The rising tempest sweeps the sky ;
The rains descend, the winds are high ;
The waters swell, and death and fear
Beset thy path ; no refuge near.
- 3 Haste, while a shelter you may gain,—
A covert from the wind and rain,—
A hiding-place, a rest, a home,—
A refuge from the wrath to come.
- 4 Then linger not in all the plain ;
Flee for thy life—the mountain gain ;
Look not behind ; make no delay ;
Oh, speed thee, speed thee on thy way !

KIDRON. 7s.

WM. MASON.



219.

Jas. 4 : 13—15.

T. SCOTT.

HASTE, O sinner ! now be wise ;
 Stay not for the morrow's sun :
 Wisdom if you still despise,—
 Harder is it to be won.

2 Haste, and mercy now implore ;
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,
 Lest the season should be o'er
 Ere the morrow is begun.

3 Haste, O sinner ! now return ;
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,
 Lest thy lamp should cease to burn
 Ere salvation's work is done.

220.

Luke 15.

J. F. CLARKE.

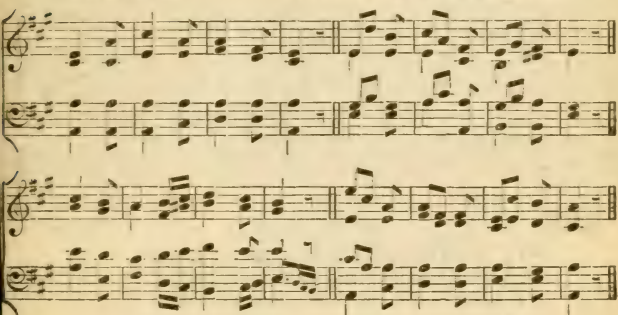
BROTHER, hast thou wandered far
 From thy Father's happy home,
 With thyself and God at war ?
 Turn thee, brother ; homeward come.

2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
 God for noble uses gave ?
 Squandered life's most golden hours ?
 Turn thee, brother ; God can save.

- 3 He can heal thy bitterest wound,
 He thy gentlest prayer can hear :
 Seek him, for he may be found ;
 Call upon him ; he is near.

HORTON. 7s.

XAVIER SCHNYDER VON WARTENSEE.



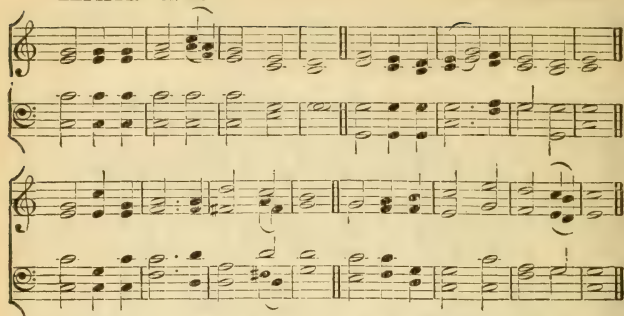
221.

"Come unto me." Matt. 11 : 28—30. MRS. BARBAULD.

- COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
 Come, and make my paths your choice ;
 I will guide you to your home ;
 Weary wanderer, hither come !
- 2 Thou who, homeless and forlorn,
 Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
 Long hast roamed the barren waste,
 Weary wanderer, hither haste.
- 3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
 Seek for ease, but seek in vain ;
 Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
 In remorse for guilt who mourn :—
- 4 Hither come ! for here is found
 Balm that flows for every wound ;
 Peace that ever shall endure,
 Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



222.

Matt. 11 : 28—30.

WATTS.

“COME hither, all ye weary souls ;
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come !

I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to my heavenly home.

2 “They shall find rest who learn of me,
I'm of a meek, and lowly mind ;
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

3 “Blest is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight :
My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make the burden light.”

4 Jesus, we come at thy command :
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mold and guide us at thy will.

223.

“I will give you rest.”

MRS. STEELE.

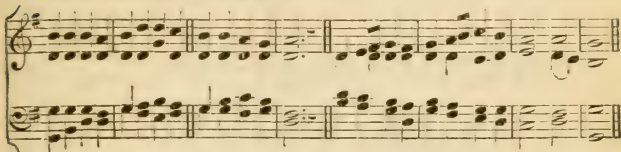
COME, weary souls, with sin distressed,
Come, and accept the promised rest ;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.

2 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes ;
Pardon, and life, and endless peace—
How rich the gift, how free the grace!

- 3 Dear Saviour! let thy powerful love
Confirm our faith, our fears remove;
Oh, sweetly reign in every breast,
And guide us to eternal rest.

STEPHANOS. 8. 5. 8. 3.

W. H. MONK.



224.

Κόπον τε καὶ κάματον.

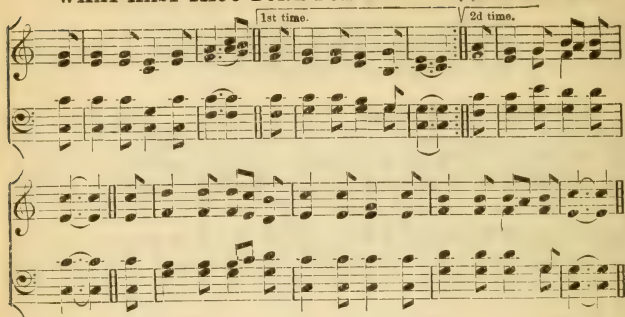
STEPHEN OF ST. SEBAS.
J. M. NEALE. Tr.

- ART thou weary, heavy laden,
Art thou sore distressed?
"Come to me," saith One, "and coming,
Be at rest."
- 2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my Guide?
"In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side."
- 3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That his brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."
- 4 If I find him, if I follow,
What's my portion here?
"Many a sorrow, many a conflict,
Many a tear."
- 5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."
- 6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

WHAT HAST THOU DONE FOR ME?

P. P. BLISS.

By per. J. Church & Co.



225.

Heb. 9 : 28.

MISS HAVERGAL.

I GAVE my life for thee,
 My precious blood I shed,
 That thou might'st ransomed be,
 And quickened from the dead ;
 I gave, I gave my life for thee,—
 What hast thou done for me?

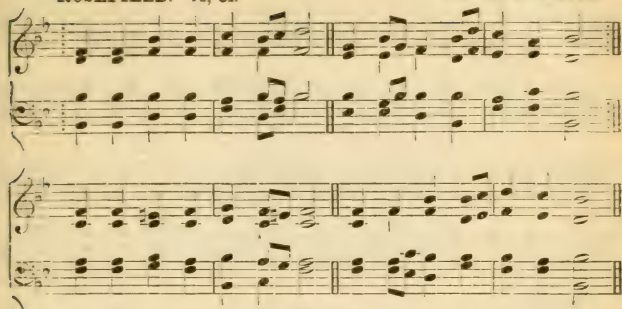
2 My Father's house of light,—
 My glory-circled throne
 I left for earthly night,
 For wanderings sad and lone ;—
 I left, I left it all for thee,
 What hast thou left for me?

3 I suffered much for thee,
 More than thy tongue can tell,
 Of bitterest agony,
 To rescue thee from hell ;
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
 What hast thou borne for me?

4 And I have brought to thee,
 Down from my home above,
 Salvation full and free,
 My pardon and my love ;
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
 What hast thou brought to me?

ROSEFIELD. 7s, 6l.

Rev. C. H. MALAN.



226.

"I will draw all men unto me." John 12 : 32. HAWEIS.

FROM the cross uplifted high,
 Where the Saviour deigns to die,
 What melodious sounds we hear,
 Bursting on the ravished ear!—
 "Love's redeeming work is done :
 Come and welcome, sinner, come !"

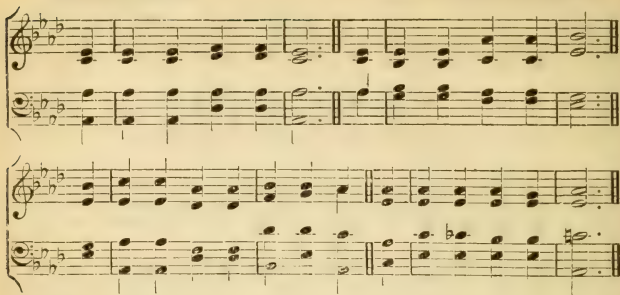
2 "Sprinkled now with blood the throne ;
 Why beneath thy burdens groan ?
 On my piercéd body laid,
 Justice owns the ransom paid ;
 Bow the knee, and kiss the Son,
 Come and welcome, sinner, come !"

3 "Spread for thee, the festal board
 See with richest dainties stored ;
 To thy Father's bosom pressed,
 Yet again a child confessed,
 Never from his house to roam :
 Come and welcome, sinner, come !"

4 "Soon the days of life shall end ;
 Lo ! I come, your Saviour, Friend,
 Safe your spirit to convey
 To the realms of endless day,
 Up to my eternal home ;
 Come and welcome, sinner, come !"

GORTON. S. M.

Arr. from BEETHOVEN.



227.

Gen. 8 : 9.

MUHLENBERG.

- O**H, cease, my wandering soul,
 On restless wing to roam ;
 All this wide world, to either pole,
 Hath not for thee a home.
- 2 Behold the ark of God !
 Behold the open door !
 Oh, haste to gain that dear abode,
 And rove, my soul, no more.
- 3 There safe thou shalt abide,
 There sweet shall be thy rest,
 And every longing satisfied,
 With full salvation blest.

228.

Eph. 4 : 30.

HYDE.

- A**ND canst thou, sinner, slight
 The call of love divine !
 Shall God with tenderness invite,
 And gain no thought of thine ?
- 2 Wilt thou not cease to grieve
 The Spirit from thy breast,
 Till he thy wretched soul shall leave,
 With all thy sins oppressed ?
- 3 To-day, a pardoning God
 Will hear the suppliant pray ;
 To-day, a Saviour's cleansing blood
 Will wash thy guilt away.

229.

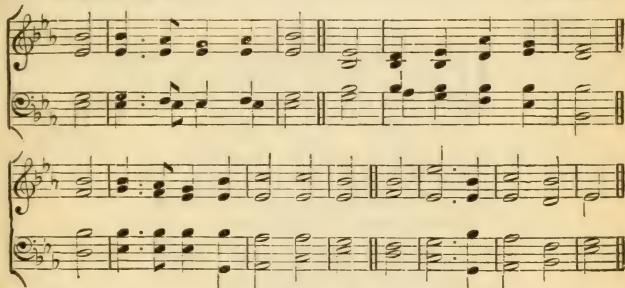
1 Cor. 6 : 2.

DOBELL.

- NOW is th' accepted time,
 Now is the day of grace ;
 Now, sinners, come without delay,
 And seek the Saviour's face.
- 2 Now is th' accepted time,
 The gospel bids you come ;
 And every promise in his word
 Declares there yet is room.
- 3 Lord, draw reluctant souls,
 And feast them with thy love ;
 Then will the angels swiftly fly
 To bear the news above.

OLNEY. S. M.

L. MASON.



230.

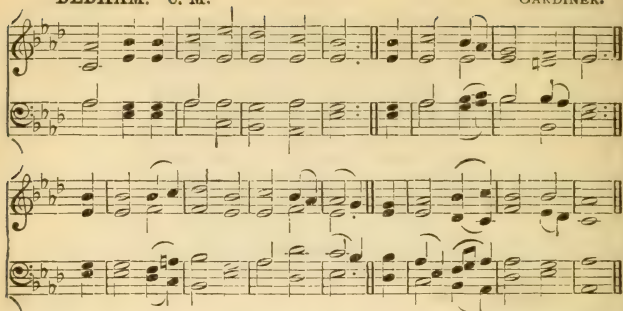
Rev. 22 : 17—20.

ONDERDONK.

- THE Spirit, in our hearts,
 Is whispering, "Sinner, come ;"
 The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims
 To all his children, "Come !"
- 2 Let him that heareth say
 To all about him, "Come ;"
 Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
 To Christ, the Fountain, come !
- 3 Yes, whosoever will,
 Oh, let him freely come,
 And freely drink the stream of life ;
 'Tis Jesus bids him come.
- 4 Lo ! Jesus who invites,
 Declares, "I quickly come ;"
 Lord, even so ; we wait thine hour ;
 O blest Redeemer, come !

DEDHAM. C. M.

GARDINER.



231.

Isa. 55 : 7.

COLLYER.

RETURN, O wanderer, now return,
 And seek thy Father's face !
 Those new desires which in thee burn,
 Were kindled by his grace.

- 2 Return, O wanderer, now return,
 Thy Saviour bids thee live ;
 Go to his bleeding feet, and learn
 How freely he'll forgive.
- 3 Return, O wanderer, now return,
 And wipe the falling tear !
 Thy Father calls—no longer mourn :
 His love invites thee near.

232.

"Ho ! every one that thirsteth." Isa. 55.

WATTS.

LET every mortal ear attend,
 And every heart rejoice ;
 The trumpet of the Gospel sounds
 With an inviting voice.

- 2 Ho ! all ye hungry, starving souls,
 That feed upon the wind,
 And vainly strive with earthly toys
 To fill an empty mind.
- 3 Eternal wisdom has prepared
 A soul-reviving feast,
 And bids your longing appetites
 The rich provision taste.

4 Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die :
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

5 The happy gates of gospel-grace
Stand open night and day :
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

NAOMI. C. M.

L. MASON.



233.

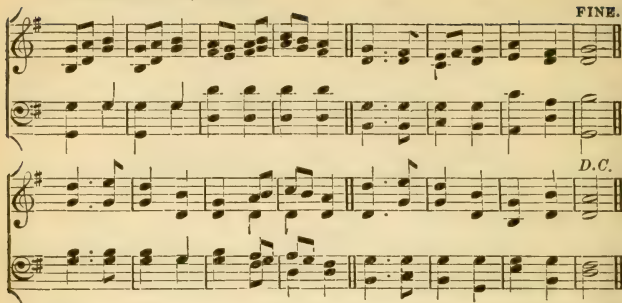
"If I perish, I perish." Est. 4 : 16.

E. JONES.

COME, trembling sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve ;
Come with your guilt and fear oppressed,
And make this last resolve :—

- 2 "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
High as a mountain rose ;
I know his courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.
- 3 "Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess ;
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone,
Without his sovereign grace.
- 4 "Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer ;
But if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.
- 5 "I can but perish if I go ;
I am resolved to try ;
For if I stay away, I know
I must for ever die."

BELMONT. 8s, 7s & 4s.



234.

"Look unto me and be ye saved."

HART.

- COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
 Weak and wounded, sick and sore :
 Jesus ready stands to save you,
 Full of pity, love, and power :
 ||: He is able, :||
 He is willing ; doubt no more.
- 2 Agonizing in the garden,
 Lo ! the Saviour prostrate lies ;
 On the bloody tree behold him !
 Hear him cry before he dies,
 ||: "It is finished !" :||
 Sinners, will not this suffice ?
- 3 Lo ! th' incarnate God, ascended,
 Pleads the merit of his blood ;
 Venture on him, venture wholly,
 Let no other trust intrude :
 ||: None but Jesus :||
 Can do helpless sinners good.

235.

Isa. 55.

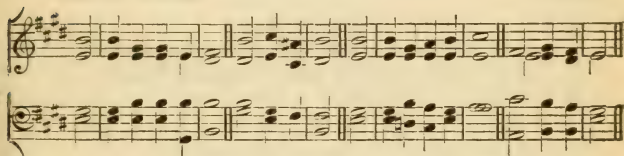
ALLEN.

- SINNERS, will you scorn the message
 Sent in mercy from above ?
 Every sentence, oh, how tender !
 Every line is full of love ;
 ||: Hear, oh, hear it ! :||
 Every line is full of love.

- 2 Hear the heralds of the gospel,
 News from Zion's King proclaim :
 "To each rebel sinner pardon,
 Free forgiveness in his name :"
 ||: Oh, receive it ! :||
 "Free forgiveness in his name."
- 3 Now ye angels, hovering round us,
 Waiting spirits, speed your way ;
 Haste ye to the court of heaven,
 Tidings bear without delay :
 ||: Rebel sinners :||
 Glad the message will obey.

AMOY. 6s & 4s.

L. MASON.



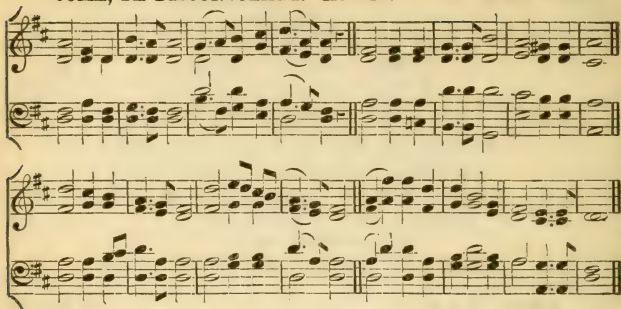
236.

Heb. 3 : 15.

- T**O-DAY the Saviour calls :
 Ye wanderers, come !
 Oh, ye benighted souls,
 Why longer roam ?
- 2 To-day the Saviour calls :
 Oh, listen now !
 Within these sacred walls
 To Jesus bow.
- 3 To-day the Saviour calls :
 For refuge fly :
 The storm of justice falls,
 And death is nigh.
- 4 The Spirit calls to-day :
 Yield to his power ;
 Oh, grieve him not away !
 'Tis mercy's hour.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s & 10.

SAML. WEBBZ.



237.

2 Cor. 1 : 3-6.

MOORE.

COME, ye disconsolate ! where'er you languish,
 Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel :
 Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish ;
 Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,—
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
 Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

AVA. 10s & 4s.

T. HASTINGS.



238.

" Yet there is room." Luke 14 : 22.

HASTINGS.

CHILD of sin and sorrow, filled with dismay,
 Wait not for to-morrow, yield thee to-day ;
 Heaven bids thee come,
 While yet there's room ;
 Child of sin and sorrow, hear and obey.

2 Child of sin and sorrow, why wilt thou die !
 Come, while thou canst borrow help from on high ;

Grieve not that love,
Which from above,

Child of sin and sorrow, would bring thee nigh.

3 Child of sin and sorrow, thy moments glide,
Like the flitting arrow or the rushing tide ;

Ere time is o'er,

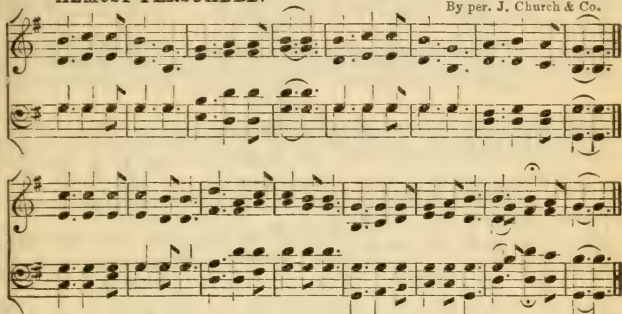
Heaven's grace implore ;

Child of sin and sorrow, in Christ confide.

ALMOST PERSUADED.

P. P. BLISS.

By per. J. Church & Co.



239.

Acts 26 : 28.

P. P. BLISS

“ALMOST persuaded” now to believe,
“Almost persuaded” Christ to receive ;
Seems now some soul to say,
“Go Spirit, go thy way ;
Some more convenient day
On thee I’ll call.”

2 “Almost persuaded,” come, come, to-day ;
“Almost persuaded,” turn not away :
Jesus invites you here,
Angels are ling’ring near,
Prayers rise from hearts so dear ;
Oh, wanderer come !

3 “Almost persuaded,” harvest is past !
“Almost persuaded,” doom comes at last !
“Almost” cannot avail,
“Almost” is but to fail ;
Sad, sad, that bitter wail—
“Almost, *but lost!*”

GO AND TELL JESUS.

T. F. SEWARD.

REF. { Go and tell Je - sus, he on - ly can forgive: }
 { Go and tell Je - sus, O, turn to him and live! } Go and tell Je - sus,
 go and tell Je - sus, Go and tell Je - sus, he on - ly can for-give.

240.

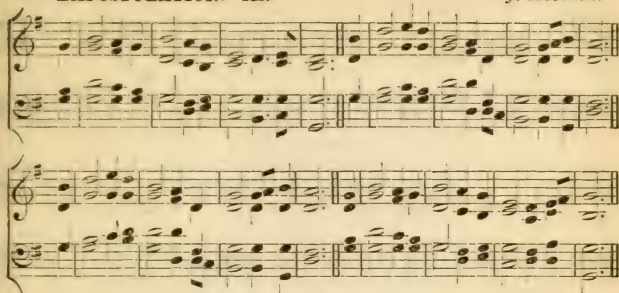
Matt. 14 : 12.

GO and tell Jesus, weary, sin-sick soul ;
 He'll ease thee of thy burden, make thee whole :
 Look up to him, he only can forgive :
 Believe on him and thou shalt surely live.

- 2 Go and tell Jesus, when thy sins arise
 Like mountains of deep guilt before thine eyes ;
 His blood was spilt, his precious life he gave,
 That mercy, peace, and pardon thou mightst have.
- 3 Go and tell Jesus, he'll dispel thy fears,
 Will calm thy doubts, and wipe away thy tears ;
 He'll take thee in his arms, and on his breast
 Thou may'st be happy, and forever rest.

EXPOSTULATION. 11s.

J. HOPKINS.



241.

Isa. 55 : 1—3.

HASTINGS.

DELAY not, delay not, O sinner, draw near ;
 The waters of life are now flowing for thee ;
 No price is demanded ; the Saviour is here ;
 Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

2 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
 For mercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day ;
 Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb ;
 Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

3 Delay not, delay not ! the Spirit of grace.
 Long grieved and resisted, may take its sad flight ;
 And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
 To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

242.

Ezek. 33 : 11.

J. HOPKINS.

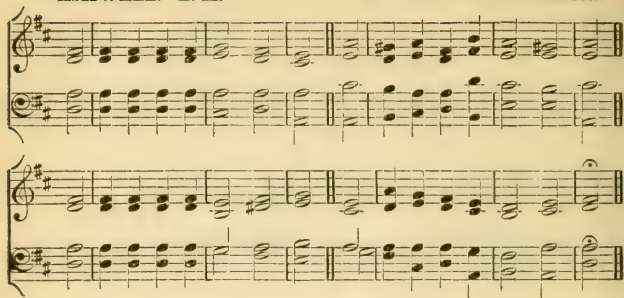
OH. TURN ye, oh, turn ye ! for why will ye die,
 When God in great mercy is coming so nigh ?
 Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, come,
 And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 How vain the delusion, that while you delay,
 Your hearts may grow better by staying away !
 Come wretched, come starving, make trial and see,
 And prove that his mercy is boundless and free.

3 Lo ! Christ is now ready your souls to receive,
 Oh, why longer question ? oh, why not believe ?
 If sin is your burden, why will you not come ?
 'T is you he bids welcome ; he bids you come home.

ASHWELL. L. M.

L. MASON.



243.

Rev. 3 : 20.

GRIGG.

BEHOLD a Stranger at the door :
 He gently knocks, has knocked before ;
 Has waited long, is waiting still :
 You treat no other friend so ill.

- 2 Oh, lovely attitude ! he stands
 With melting heart and open hands :
 Oh, matchless kindness !—and he shows
 This matchless kindness to his foes !
- 3 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
 Turn out his enemy and thine ;
 Turn out thy soul-enslaving sin,
 And let the heavenly Stranger in.
- 4 Oh, welcome him the Prince of Peace !
 Now may his gentle reign increase !
 Throw wide the door, each willing mind,
 And be his empire all mankind.

244.

“ Quench not the Spirit.”

MRS. HYDE.

SAY, sinner, hath a voice within
 Oft whispered to thy secret soul,
 Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
 And yield thy heart to God's control ?

- 2 Sinner, it was a heavenly voice—
 It was the Spirit's gracious call ;
 It bade thee make the better choice,
 And haste to seek in Christ thine all.

- 3 Spurn not the call to life and light :
 Regard in time the warning kind ;
 That call thou may'st not always slight,
 And yet the gate of mercy find.

245. "Ye know not what shall be on the morrow." A. R. THOMAS.

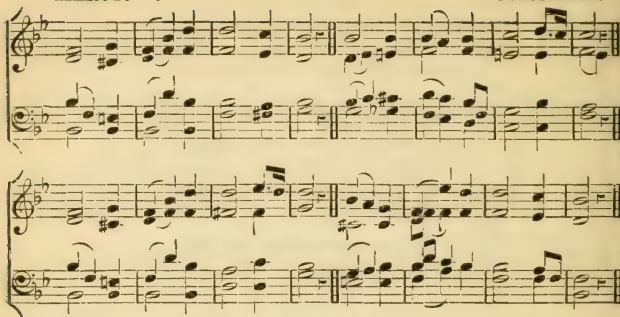
- O H, do not let the word depart,
 And close thine eyes against the light;
 Poor sinner, harden not thy heart :
 Thou wouldst be saved ; why not to-night ?
- 2 To-morrow's sun may never rise
 To bless thy long deluded sight :
 This is the time ; oh, then be wise !
 Thou wouldst be saved ; why not to-night ?
- 3 Our God in pity lingers still ;
 And wilt thou thus his love requite ?
 Renounce at length thy stubborn will :
 Thou wouldst be saved : why not to-night ?
- 4 Our blessèd Lord refuses none
 Who would to him their souls unite ;
 Then be the work of grace begun :
 Thou wouldst be saved ; why not to-night ?

246. "Gott ruft noch." TERSTEEGEN.
 MISS BORTHWICK, Tr.

- G OD calling yet !—shall I not hear ?
 G Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear ?
 Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
 And still my soul in slumber lie ?
- 2 God calling yet !—shall I not rise ?
 Can I his loving voice despise,
 And basely his kind care repay ?
 He calls me still : can I delay ?
- 3 God calling yet !—and shall he knock,
 And I my heart the closer lock ?
 He still is waiting to receive,
 And shall I dare his Spirit grieve ?
- 4 God calling yet !—I cannot stay ?
 My heart I yield without delay ;
 Vain world, farewell ! from thee I part ;
 The voice of God hath reached my heart !

MERCY. 7.

GOTTSCHALK.



247.

Ps. 55 : 22.

CAST thy burden on the Lord ;
 Lean thou only on his word :
 Ever will he be thy stay,
 Though the heavens shall melt away.

2 Ever in the raging storm,
 Thou shalt see his cheering form,
 Hear his pledge of coming aid :
 " It is I, be not afraid."

3 Cast thy burden at his feet :
 Linger near his mercy-seat :
 He will lead thee by the hand
 Gently to the better land.

4 He will gird thee by his power,
 In thy weary, fainting hour :
 Lean, then, loving, on his word ;
 Cast thy burden on the Lord.

248.

" Why wilt ye die." Ezek. 18 : 31

C. WESLEY.

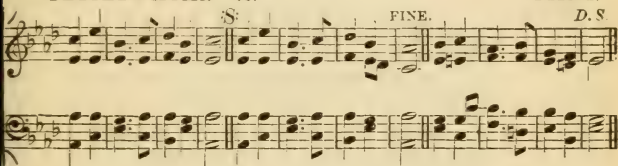
SINNERS. turn ; why will ye die ?
 God, your Maker, asks you why—
 God, who did your being give,
 Made you with himself to live.

2 Sinners, turn ! why will ye die ?
 God, your Saviour, asks you why—
 He who did your souls retrieve,
 He who died, that ye might live.

- 3 Will you let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight his grace, and die?
- 4 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why—
Who has sought your hearts to move,
Wooed you to embrace his love.
- 5 Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Oh! ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.



249.

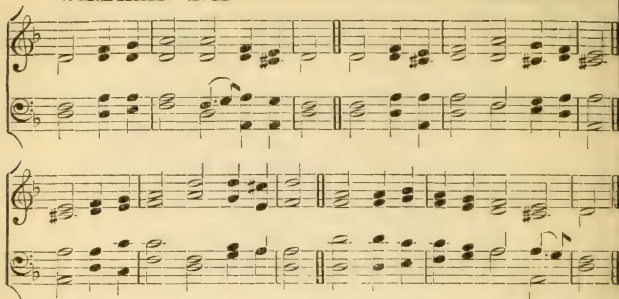
Heb. 10 : 29.

C. WESLEY.

- D**EPTH of mercy!—can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God his wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
- 2 I have scorned the Son of God,
Trampled on his precious blood,
Would not hearken to his calls,
Grieved him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Lord, incline me to repent :
Let me now my fall lament—
Deeply my revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.
- 4 Still for me the Saviour stands,
Shows his wounds, and spreads his hands :
God is love, I know, I feel ;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

WINDHAM. L. M

DANIEL READ.



250.

Psalm 51.

WATTS.

SHOW pity, Lord ! O Lord, forgive ;
 Let a repenting rebel live ;
 Are not thy mercies large and free ?
 May not a sinner trust in thee ?

2 My crimes are great, but ne'er surpass
 The power and glory of thy grace ;
 Great God ! thy nature hath no bound,
 So let thy pardoning love be found.

3 Oh, wash my soul from every sin,
 And make my guilty conscience clean !
 Here on my heart the burden lies,
 And past offenses pain my eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess,
 Against thy law, against thy grace ;
 Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
 I am condemned, but thou art clear.

5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord !
 Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
 Would light on some sweet promise there,
 Some sure support against despair.

251.

Psalm 51.

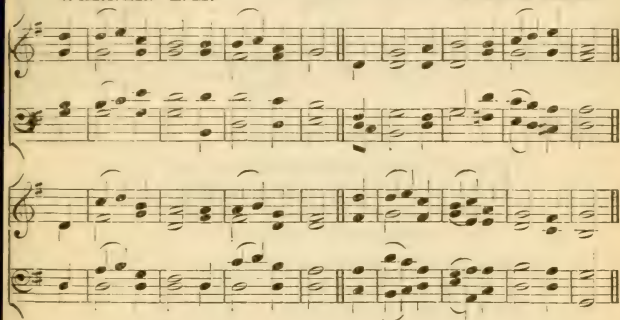
WATTS.

A BROKEN heart, my God, my King,
 Is all the sacrifice I bring ;
 The God of grace will ne'er despise
 A broken heart for sacrifice.

- 2 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just ;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.
- 3 Then will I teach the world thy ways ;
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace :
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

WARNER. L. M.

Arr. from ROSSINI.



252.

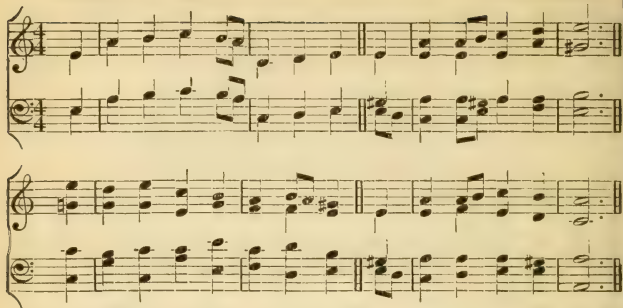
Luke 18 : 13.

ELVEN.

- W**ITH broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry ;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free :
O God, be merciful to me !
- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed ;
Christ and his cross my only plea :
O God, be merciful to me !
- 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies ;
But thou dost all my anguish see :
O God, be merciful to me !
- 4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone ;
To Calvary alone I flee :
O God, be merciful to me !

DEWITT. C. M.

U. C. BURNAP.



253.

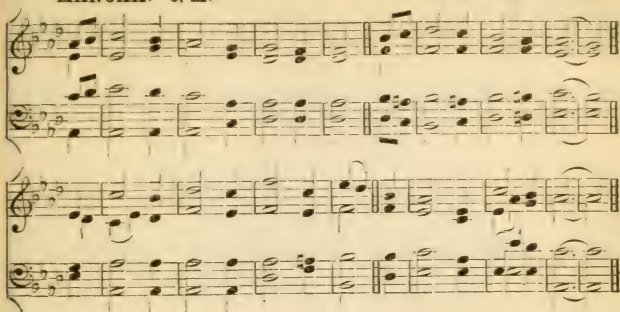
"Of whom I am chief."

BONAR.

- I** SEE the crowd in Pilate's hall,
 I mark their wrathful mien ;
 Their shouts of "crucify" appall,
 With blasphemy between.
- 2 And of that shouting multitude
 I feel that I am one ;
 And in that din of voices rude
 I recognize my own.
- 3 I see the scourges tear his back,
 I see the piercing crown ;
 And of that crowd who smite and mock
 I feel that I am one.
- 4 Around yon cross the throng I see,
 Mocking the Sufferer's groan ;
 Yet still my voice it seems to be,
 As if I mocked alone.
- 5 'Twas I that shed the sacred blood ;
 I nailed him to the tree ;
 I crucified the Christ of God,
 I joined the mockery !
- 6 Yet not the less that blood avails
 To cleanse away my sin !
 And not the less that cross prevails
 To give me peace within !

MANOAH. C. M.

Arr. from VON WEBER.



254.

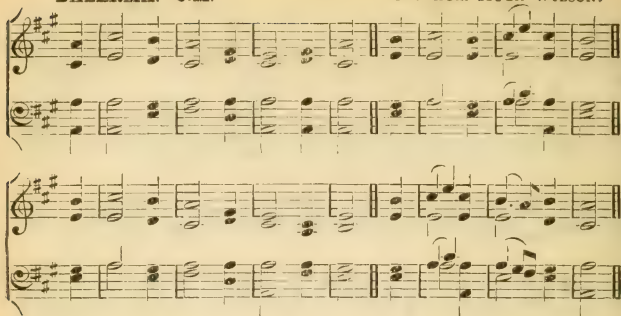
"Him ye have crucified."

NEWTON.

- I** SAW One hanging on a tree,
 In agony and blood,
 Who fixed his languid eyes on me,
 As near the cross I stood.
- 2 Sure, never, till my latest breath,
 Can I forget that look :
 It seemed to charge me with his death,
 Though not a word he spoke.
- 3 My conscience felt and owned the guilt,
 And plunged me in despair :
 I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
 And helped to nail him there.
- 4 Alas ! I knew not what I did,
 But now my tears are vain ;
 Where shall my trembling soul be hid ?
 For I the Lord have slain.
- 5 A second look he gave that said,
 "I freely all forgive :
 This blood is for thy ransom paid ;
 I die that thou may'st live."
- 6 Thus while his death my sin displays,
 In all its blackest hue,
 Such is the mystery of grace,
 It seals my pardon too.

BALERMA. C.M.

Arr. from HUGH WILSON.



255.

Matt. 27 : 26—50.

WATTS.

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
 And did my Sovereign die?
 Would he devote that sacred head
 For such a worm as I?

- 2 Was it for crimes that I had done
 He groaned upon the tree?
 Amazing pity! grace unknown!
 And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
 And shut his glories in,
 When God, the mighty Maker, died
 For man the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
 While his dear cross appears;
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
 And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe:
 Here, Lord, I give myself away:
 'T is all that I can do.

256.

1 John 1 : 9.

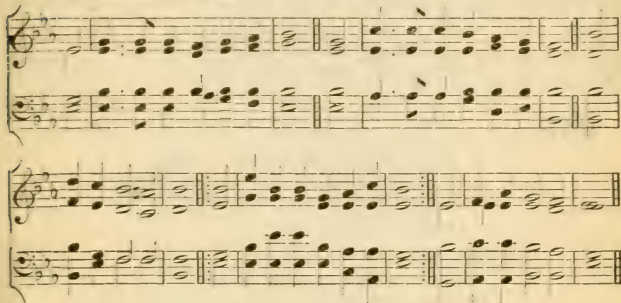
S. STENNETT.

PROSTRATE, dear Jesus, at thy feet
 A guilty rebel lies;
 And upward to thy mercy-seat
 Presumes to lift his eyes.

- 2 No other sacrifice I plead
To expiate my guilt,—
No tears, but those which thou hast shed,
No blood, but thou hast spilt.
- 3 Think of thy sorrows, dearest Lord!
And all my sins forgive:
Justice will well approve the word
That bids the sinner live.

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

L. MASON.



257.

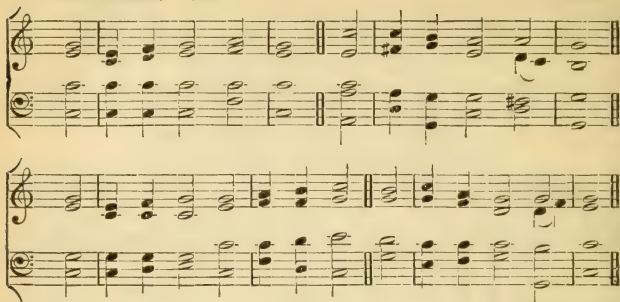
Rom. 2: 4.

NEWTON.

- L**ORD, thou hast won: at length I yield;
My heart, by mighty grace compelled,
Surrenders all to thee:
Against thy terrors long I strove,
But who can stand against thy love?
Love conquers even me.
- 2 If thou hadst bid thy thunders roll,
And lightnings flash to blast my soul,
I still had stubborn been:
But mercy has my heart subdued:
A bleeding Saviour I have viewed,
And now I hate my sin.
 - 3 Now, Lord, I would be thine alone;
Come, take possession of thine own,
For thou hast set me free:
Released from Satan's hard command,
See all my powers in waiting stand,
To be employed by thee.

BOYLSTON, C. M.

L. MASON.



258.

Luke 19 : 41.

BEDDOME.

DID Christ o'er sinners weep,
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from every eye.

- 2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see!
Be thou astonished, O my soul!
He shed those tears for thee.
- 3 He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear:
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And weeping is not there.

259.

Heb. 10 : 1—10.

WATTS.

NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away—
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

- 4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear
When hanging on the curséd tree,
And knows her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove ;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his bleeding love.

260.

"Create in me a clean heart."

WATTS.

- I**S this the kind return ?
Are these the thanks we owe,
Thus to abuse eternal Love,
Whence all our blessings flow ?
- 2 To what a stubborn frame
Hath sin reduced our mind !
What strange, rebellious wretches we !
And God as strangely kind !
 - 3 Turn, turn us, mighty God !
And mold our souls afresh ;
Break, sovereign Grace ! these hearts of stone,
And give us hearts of flesh.
 - 4 Let past ingratitude
Provoke our weeping eyes,
And hourly, as new mercies fall,
Let hourly thanks arise.

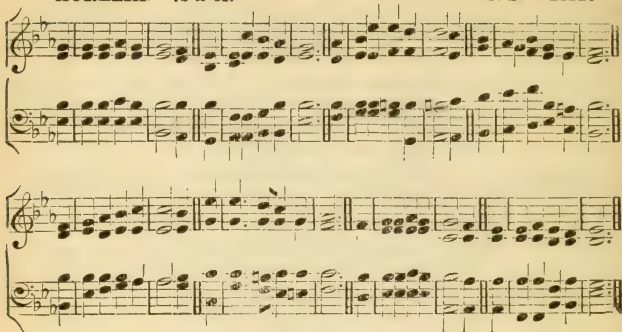
261.

"Lord, to whom shall we go ?" John 6 : 68. C. WESLEY.

- A**H ! what avails my strife,
My wandering to and fro !
Thou hast the words of endless life :
Ah ! whither should I go ?
- 2 Thy condescending grace
To me did freely move ;
It calls me still to seek thy face,
And stoops to ask my love.
 - 3 And can I yet delay
My little all to give ?—
To tear my soul from earth away,
For Jesus to receive ?
 - 4 Ah ! no : I all forsake,
My all to thee resign :
Gracious Redeemer, take, oh, take,
And seal me ever thine.

AURELIA. 7s & 6s.

S. S. WESLEY.



262.

"Behold I stand at the door."

W. W. HOW.

O JESUS, thou art standing
 Outside the fast-closed door,
 In lowly patience waiting
 To pass the threshold o'er :
 Shame on us ! so unworthy
 His name and sign to bear ;
 Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us,
 To keep him standing there.

2 O Jesus, thou art knocking :
 And lo ! that hand is scarred,
 And thorns thy brow encircle,
 And tears thy face have marred :
 Oh, love that passeth knowledge,
 So patiently to wait !
 Oh, sin that hath no equal,
 So fast to bar the gate !

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
 In accents meek and low,
 "I died for you, my children,
 And will ye treat me so ?"
 O Lord, with shame and sorrow
 We open now the door :
 Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
 And leave us nevermore.

263.

"He hath borne our griefs." Is. 53 : 4.

BONAR.

I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God ;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursèd load :
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in his blood most precious,
Till not a stain remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus ;
All fullness dwells in him ;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem :
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares ;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child :
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints his praises,
To learn the angels' song.

264.

Heb. 9 : 24.

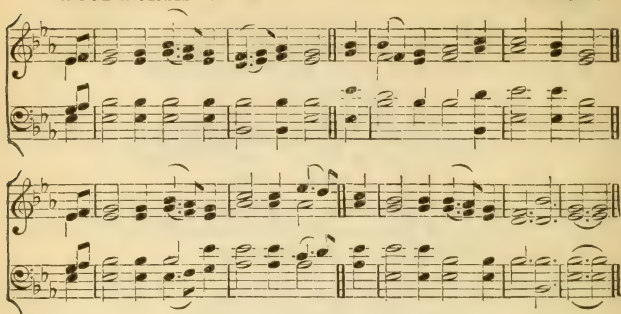
MISS WINSLOW.

O BLESSED Feet of Jesus,
Weary with seeking me,
Stand at God's bar of judgment,
And intercede for me :
O Hands that were extended
Upon the awful tree,
Hold up those precious nail-prints,
Which intercede for me.

2 O Side from whence the spear-point
Brought blood and water free,
For healing and for cleansing,
Now intercede for me :
O Body, scarred and wounded,
My sacrifice to be,
Present thy perfect offering,
And intercede for me.

WOODWORTH. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



265. "Come unto Me." Matt. 11 : 28—30. MISS ELLIOTT.

WITH tearful eyes I look around ;
 Life seems a dark and stormy sea ;
 Yet, 'mid the gloom, I hear a sound,
 A heavenly whisper, "Come to me."

- 2 It tells me of a place of rest ;
 It tells me where my soul may flee :
 Oh, to the weary, faint, oppressed,
 How sweet the bidding, "Come to me !"
- 3 "Come, for all else must fail and die ;
 Earth is no resting-place for thee ;
 To heaven direct thy weeping eye,
 I am thy portion ; Come to me."
- 4 O Voice of mercy ! Voice of love !
 In conflict, grief, and agony,
 Support me, cheer me from above !
 And gently whisper, "Come to me."

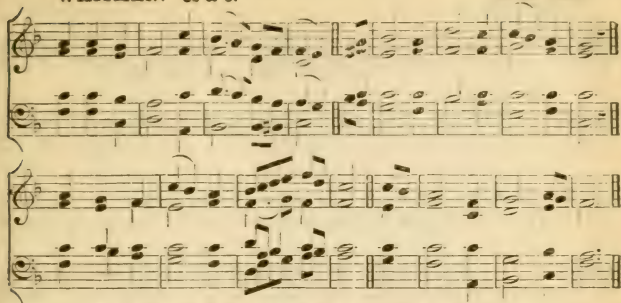
266. John 1 : 35-37. MISS ELLIOTT.

JUST as I am without one plea,
 But that thy blood was shed for me,
 And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
 O Lamb of God, I come !

- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
 O Lamb of God, I come !

WHITMAN. 8s & 6.

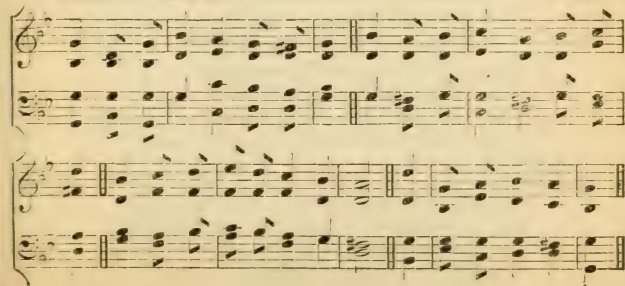
M. K. CROSS



- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 6 Just as I am—thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

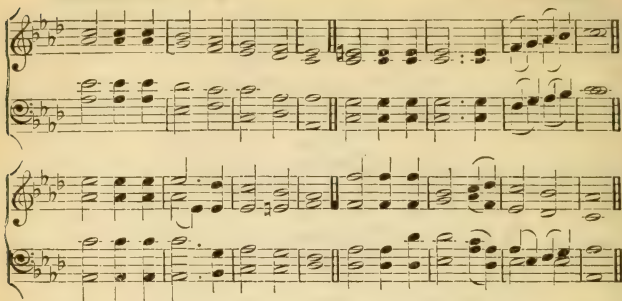
ELLIOTT. 8s & 6.

L. MASON.



GROSTETTE. L. M.

H. W. GREATOREX.



267.

"He drew me out of many waters."

WATTS.

- I** SEND the joys of earth away ;
 Away, ye tempters of the mind,
 False as the smooth, deceitful sea,
 And empty as the whistling wind !
- 2 Your streams were floating me along,
 Down to the gulf of black despair ;
 And, while I listened to your song,
 Your streams had ev'n conveyed me there.
- 3 Lord ! I adore thy matchless grace,
 Which warned me of that dark abyss,
 Which drew me from those treacherous seas,
 And bade me seek superior bliss.
- 4 Now to the shining realms above
 I stretch my hands and glance my eyes :
 Oh for the pinions of a dove
 To bear me to the upper skies !
- 5 There, from the bosom of my God,
 Oceans of endless pleasure roll ;
 There would I fix my last abode,
 And drown the sorrows of my soul.

268.

1 Pet. 1 : 12.

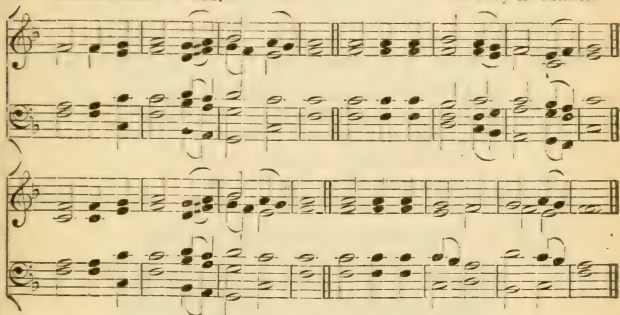
HILLHOUSE.

THE Saviour smiles—upon my soul
 New tides of hope tumultuous roll !
 His voice proclaims my pardon found ;
 Seraphic transport wings the sound !

- 2 Earth has a joy unknown in heaven—
The new-born peace of sins forgiven :
Tears of such pure and deep delight,
Ye angels ! never dimmed your sight.
- 3 Ye know where morn exulting springs,
And evening folds her drooping wings ;
Loud is your song : the heavenly plain
Is shaken by your choral strain.
- 4 But I amid your choirs shall shine,
And all your knowledge will be mine ;
Ye on your harps must lean to hear
A secret chord that mine will bear !

HAMBURG. L. M.

Arr. by L. MASON.



269.

Phil. 3 : 7, 8.

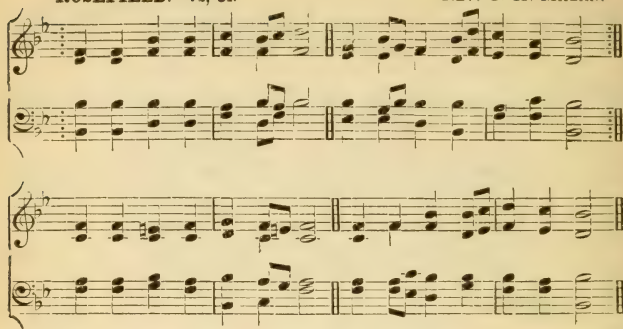
WATTS.

NO more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done ;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.

- 2 Now, for the love I bear his name,
What was my gain I count my loss ;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to his cross.
- 3 The best obedience of my hands
Dares not appear before thy throne ;
But faith can answer thy demands
By pleading what my Lord has done.

ROSEFIELD. 73, 61.

REV. C. H. MALAN.



270.

Rev. 3 : 20.

E. P. BARROWS.

HALLELUJAH, Christ is mine !
 Knocking at my door he stood,
 Pleading all his love divine,
 Pleading his atoning blood :
 "I have power to pardon sin :
 Dying soul, shall I come in ?"

2 As those gracious words he spoke,
 Lo ! I felt a power divine,
 Mightier than the lightning's stroke,
 Breaking this hard heart of mine :
 Straight the door I opened wide :
 "Jesus, Lord, come in," I cried.

3 Then my soul, long tempest-tossed,
 Entered into glorious rest :
 All my powers in joy were lost ;
 Holy gladness filled my breast ;
 'T was a trance of heavenly love,
 Like the bliss of those above.

4 Sinful pleasures in that day
 Vanished like a dream from view :
 Earthly things I cast away
 My Redeemer to pursue.
 'T is enough— his love divine !
 Hallelujah, Christ is mine.

271.

Phil. 3 : 7.

DUFFIELD.

ONCE again beside the cross,
 All my gain I count but loss ;
 Earthly pleasures fade away,—
 Clouds they are that hide my day :
 Hence, vain shadows ! let me see
 Jesus crucified for me.

- 2 From beneath that thorny crown
 Trickle drops of cleansing down ;
 Pardon from thy piercèd hand
 Now I take, while here I stand :
 Only then I live to thee,
 When thy wounded side I see.
- 3 Blessèd Saviour ! thine am I,
 Thine to live, and thine to die ;
 Height, or depth, or earthly power
 Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more :
 Ever shall my glory be,
 Only, only, only thee !

272.

"Joint heirs with Christ." Rom. 8 : 17. HUMPHREYS.

BLESSED are the sons of God !
 They are bought with Jesus' blood ;
 They are ransomed from the grave,
 Life eternal they shall have :
 With them numbered may we be,
 Here, and in eternity !

- 2 They are harmless, meek, and mild,
 Holy, humble, undefiled ;
 They are by the Spirit sealed,
 They with love and peace are filled :
 With them numbered may we be,
 Here, and in eternity !
- 3 They are lights upon the earth
 Children of a heavenly birth ;
 One with God, with Jesus one,
 Glory is in them begun :
 With them numbered may we be,
 Here, and in eternity !

ELLESDIE. 8s & 7s. D.

Arr. from MOZART.



* The small notes indicate the common form, but the large notes are considered preferable.

273.

"Lo, we have left all." Mark 10 : 28.

LYTE.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
 All to leave and follow thee;
 Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
 Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
 Perish every fond ambition,
 All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
 Yet how rich is my condition!
 God and heaven are still my own.

- 2 Let the world despise and leave me,
 They have left my Saviour, too;
 Human hearts and looks deceive me;
 Thou art not, like them, untrue:
 And while thou shalt smile upon me,
 God of wisdom, love, and might,
 Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me;
 Show thy face, and all is bright.
- 3 Man may trouble and distress me,
 'T will but drive me to thy breast;
 Life with trials hard may press me,
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
 Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 While thy love is left to me;
 Oh! 't were not in joy to charm me,
 Were that joy unmixed with thee.

274.

"I press toward the mark."

LYTE.

KNOW, my soul, thy full salvation;
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 Joy to find in every station
 Something still to do or bear:
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
 Think what Father's smiles are thine;
 Think that Jesus died to win thee:
 Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

- 2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
 Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
 Heaven's eternal day before thee—
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thine earthly mission,
 Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
 Hope shall change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

275.

"Herein is Love."

FABER.

- T**HERE'S a wideness in God's mercy,
 Like the wideness of the sea:
 There's a kindness in his justice,
 Which is more than liberty:
 There is welcome for the sinner,
 And more graces for the good;
 There is mercy with the Saviour,
 There is healing in his blood.
- 2 For the love of God is broader
 Than the measure of man's mind;
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind:
 If our love were but more simple,
 We should take him at his word,
 And our lives would all be sunshine,
 In the sweetness of our Lord.

276.

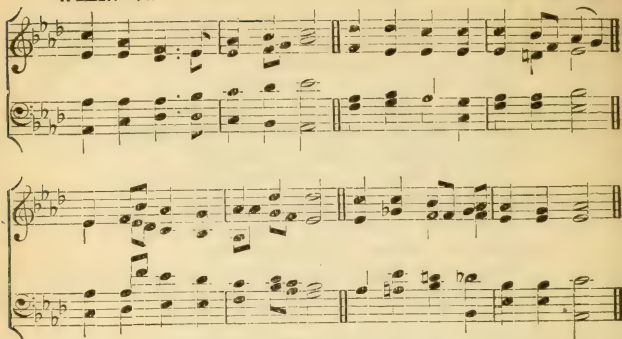
Luke 18 : 28—30.

W. MASON.

WELCOME, welcome, dear Redeemer!
 Welcome to this heart of mine;
 Lord! I make a full surrender,
 Every power and thought be thine;
 ||: Thine entirely,—:||
 Through eternal ages thine.

WIEN. 7s.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.



277.

"My refuge—in him will I trust."

C. WESLEY.

- J**ESUS, lover of my soul!
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the billows near me roll,
 While the tempest still is high.
 2 Hide me, O my Saviour! hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide;
 Oh, receive my soul at last.
 3 Other refuge have I none,—
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone;
 Still support and comfort me.
 4 All my trust on thee is stayed,
 All my help from thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.

MARTYN. 7s. D.

S. B. MARSH.



278.

"Complete in Him."

C. WESLEY.

- THOU, O Christ, art all I want,
 More than all in thee I find ;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
- 2 Just and holy is thy name :
 I am all unrighteousness :
 False and full of sin I am ;
 Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin ;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.
- 4 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of thee ;
 Spring thou up within my heart ;
 Rise to all eternity.

279.

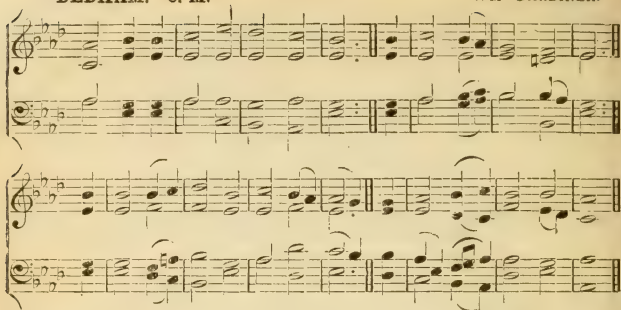
Phil. 1 : 21.

WARDLAW.

- CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground,
 Christ, the spring of all my joy,
 Still in thee let me be found,
 Still for thee my powers employ.
- 2 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
 Freely from thy fullness give ;
 Till I close my earthly race,
 Be it "Christ for me to live."
- 3 Firmly trusting in thy blood,
 Nothing shall my heart confound ;
 Safely I shall pass the flood,
 Safely reach Immanuel's ground.
- 4 When I touch the blessèd shore,
 Back the closing waves shall roll ;
 Death's dark stream shall never more
 Part from thee my ravished soul.
- 5 Thus, oh, thus an entrance give
 To the land of cloudless sky !
 Having known it "Christ to live,"
 Let me know it "gain to die."

DEDHAM. C. M.

WM. GARDINER.



280.

John 14 : 6.

G. W. DOANE.

THOU art the Way: to thee alone
 From sin and death we flee;
 And he who would the Father seek,
 Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

- 2 Thou art the Truth: thy word alone
 True wisdom can impart;
 Thou only canst inform the mind,
 And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
 Proclaims thy conquering arm,
 And those who put their trust in thee
 Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
 Grant us that way to know,
 That truth to keep, that life to win,
 Whose joys eternal flow.

281.

"Jesu rex admirabilis."

BERNARD.
E. CASWALL, Tr.

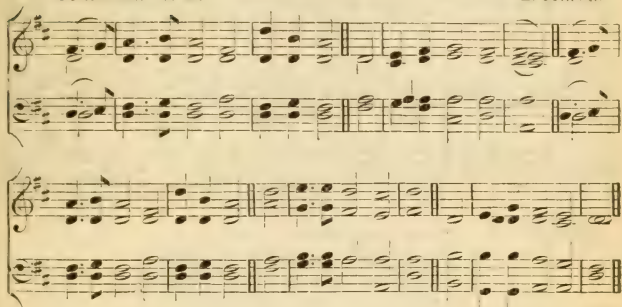
O JESUS! King most wonderful,
 Thou Conqueror renowned;
 Thou sweetness most ineffable,
 In whom all joys are found!

- 2 May every heart confess thy name,
 And ever thee adore;
 And, seeking thee, itself inflame
 To seek thee more and more.

- 3 Thee may our tongues forever bless ;
 Thee may we love alone ;
 And ever in our lives express
 The image of thine own.

COWPER. C. M.

L. MASON.



282.

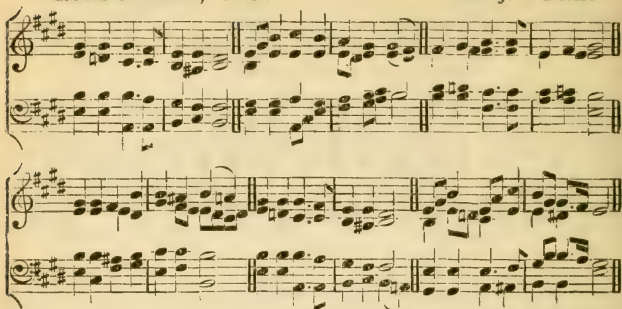
"A fountain opened," Zech. 13 : 1.

COWPER.

- T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day ;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear, dying Lamb ! thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed church of God
 Are saved, to sin no more.
- 4 Since first, by faith, I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be, till I die.
- 5 And when this feeble, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave,
 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing thy power to save.

ROCK OF AGES, 7s. 6l.

REV. J. B. DYKES.



283.

"That Rock was Christ." 1 Cor. 10 : 4.

TOPLADY.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee ;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy riven side that flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure ;
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

- 2 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears forever flow—
 All for sin could not atone :
 Thou must save, and thou alone !
 Nothing in my hand I bring ;
 Simply to thy cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See thee on thy judgment throne,—
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee.

TOPLADY. 7s. 6l.

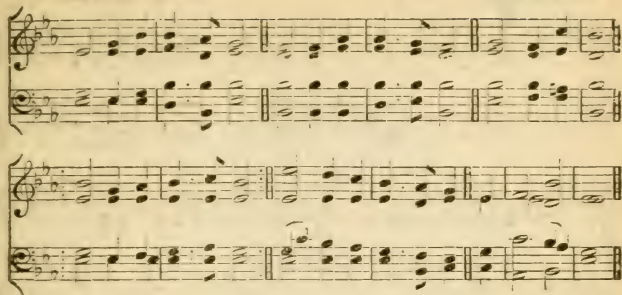
T. HASTINGS.

D. C.



OLIVET. 6s & 4s.

L. MASON.



284.

"Looking unto Jesus."

RAY PALMER.

MY faith looks up to thee,
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,
 Saviour Divine!
 Now hear me while I pray;
 Take all my guilt away;
 Oh, let me from this day,
 Be wholly thine!

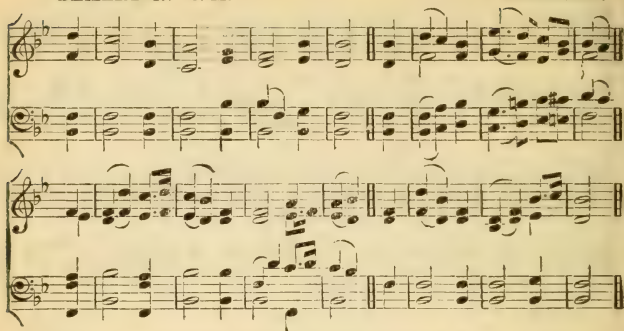
2 May thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,—
 My zeal inspire!
 As thou hast died for me,
 Oh, may my love to thee
 Pure, warm and changless be—
 A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be thou my guide;
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll,
 Blest Saviour! then, in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;
 Oh, bear me safe above—
 A ransomed soul!

BEMERTON. C. M.

GREATOR EX.

285. *"Whom having not seen, ye love."* 1 Pet. 1: 8. RAY PALMER.

JESUS, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of thine!
The vail of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessed face and mine!

- 2 I see thee not, I hear thee not,
Yet art thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
As where I meet with thee.
- 3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought,
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.
- 4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone:
I love thee, dearest Lord!—and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.
- 5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending vail shall thee reveal,
All glorious as thou art!

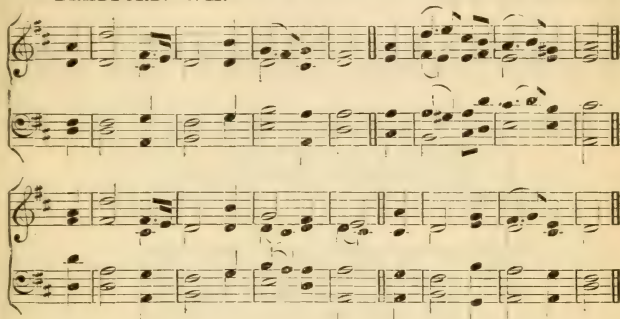
286. *"Complete in Him."* Col. 2: 10. J. MASON.

I'VE found the pearl of greatest price;
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine—
Christ shall my song employ.

- 2 Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King ;
 My Prophet full of light,
 My great High Priest before the throne,
 My King of heavenly might.
- 3 Christ Jesus is my All in all,
 My comfort and my love,
 My life below, and he shall be
 My joy and crown above.

BRADFORD. C. M.

Arr. from HANDEL.



287.

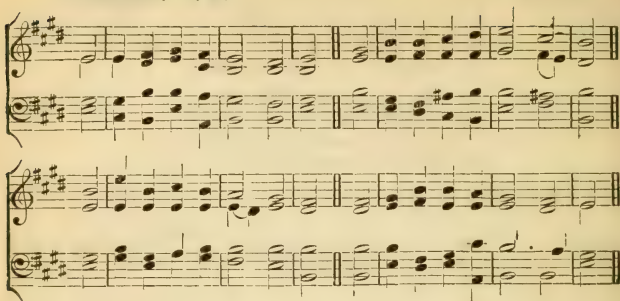
"Ever liveth to make intercession."

C. WESLEY.

- I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
 And ever prays for me :
 A token of his love he gives,
 A pledge of liberty.
- 2 I find him lifting up my head ;
 He brings salvation near :
 His presence makes me free indeed,
 And he will soon appear.
- 3 Jesus, I hang upon thy word :
 I steadfastly believe
 Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
 And I to thyself receive.
- 4 When God is mine, and I am his,
 Of paradise possessed,
 I taste unutterable bliss,
 And everlasting rest.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. MASON.



288.

"None other name." Acts 4 : 12.

THERE is none other name than thine,
 Jehovah Jesus ! Name divine !
 On which to rest for sins forgiven—
 For peace with God, for hope of heaven.

- 2 There is none other name than thine
 When cares, and fears, and griefs are mine,
 That, with a gracious power, can heal
 Each care, and fear, and grief I feel.
- 3 There is none other name than thine,
 When called my spirit to resign,
 To bear me through that latest strife,
 And ev'n in death to be my life.
- 4 Name, above every name ! thy praise
 Shall fill the remnant of my days :
 Jehovah Jesus ! Name divine !
 Rock of Salvation ! thou art mine.

289.

Mark 8 : 38.—Rom. 1 : 16.

GRIGG.

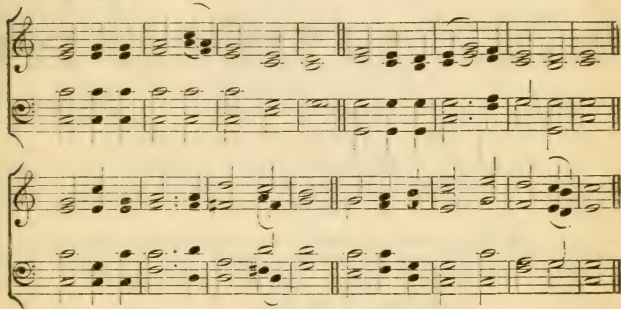
JESUS ! and shall it ever be,
 A mortal man ashamed of thee ?
 Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
 Whose glories shine through endless days ?

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus ! that dear friend
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend !
 No, when I blush, be this my shame,
 That I no more revere his name.

- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.
- 4 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And, oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



290.

*"Jesu, dulcedo cordium."*BERNARD.
RAY PALMER, Tr.

- JESUS, thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of Life! thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn unfilled to thee again.
- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call:
To them that seek thee thou art good,
To them that find thee—All in all!
- 3 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.
- 4 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world thy holy light!

VALENTIA. C. M.

Arr. from EBERWEIN.



291.

*"Jesu dulcis memoria."*BERNARD.
E. CASWALL, Tr.

JESUS! the very thought of thee
 With gladness fills my breast;
 But dearer far thy face to see,
 And in thy presence rest.

- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
 Nor can the memory find
 A sweeter sound than thy blest name,
 O Saviour of mankind!
- 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
 O Joy of all the meek!
 To those who fall, how kind thou art,
 How good to those who seek!
- 4 And those who find thee, find a bliss
 Nor tongue nor pen can show:
 The love of Jesus—what it is,
 None but his loved ones know!

292.

Phil. 2: 6-9.

MRS. STEELE.

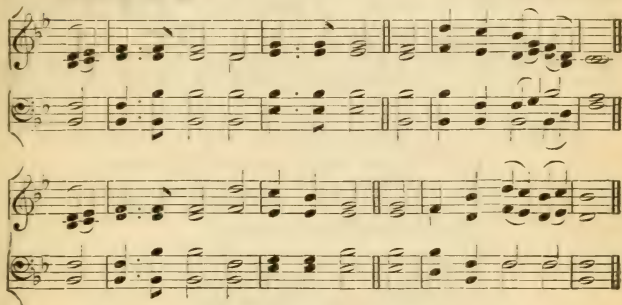
THE Saviour! oh, what endless charms
 Dwell in that blissful sound!
 Its influence every fear disarms,
 And spreads delight around.

- 2 Wrapped in the gloom of dark despair,
 We helpless, hopeless lay:
 But sovereign mercy reached us there,
 And smiled despair away.

- 3 The almighty Former of the skies
 Stoops to our vile abode ;
 While angels view with wondering eyes,
 And hail the incarnate God.
- 4 Oh, the rich depths of love divine,
 Of bliss a boundless store !
 Dear Saviour, let me call thee mine ;
 I can not wish for more.

HEBER. C. M.

GEO. KINGSLEY.



293.

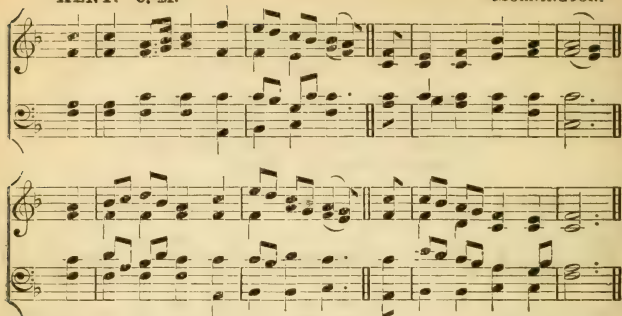
"Unto you which believe He is precious."

NEWTON.

- H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear !
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast ;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought ;
 But when I see thee as thou art,
 I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 4 Till then I would thy love proclaim,
 With every fleeting breath ;
 And may the music of thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

KENT. C. M.

MORNINGTON.



294.

"He set my feet upon a rock."

WATTS.

ARISE, my soul! my joyful powers,
And triumph in my God;
Awake, my voice! and loud proclaim
His glorious grace abroad.

- 2 The arms of everlasting love
Beneath my soul he placed,
And on the Rock of Ages set
My slippery footsteps fast.
- 3 The city of my blest abode
Is walled around with grace;
Salvation for a bulwark stands,
To shield the sacred place.
- 4 Arise, my soul! awake, my voice!
And tunes of pleasure sing;
Loud hallelujahs shall address
My Saviour and my King.

295.

"Elect, precious."

DODDRIDGE.

JESUS! I love thy charming name;
'Tis music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven should hear.

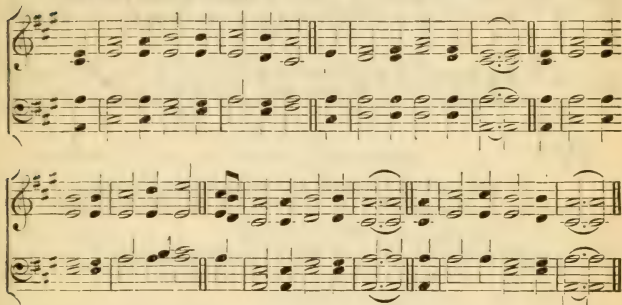
- 2 All that my loftiest powers can wish,
In thee doth richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

3 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there—
The noblest balm of all my wounds,
The cordial of my care.

4 I'll speak the honors of thy name
With my last laboring breath ;
Then, speechless, clasp thee in mine arms,
The Conqueror of death.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



296.

"Unto Him be glory."

C. WESLEY.

OH for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace !

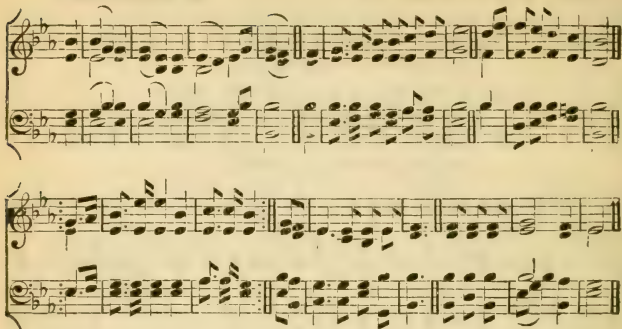
2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of thy name.

3 Jesus ! the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease—
'T is music to my ravished ears,
'T is life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free ;
His blood can make the foulest clean :
His blood availed for me !

ARIEL. C. P. M.

Arr. from Mozart by L. MASON.



297.

"A new song." Rev. 5 : 9.

MEDLEY.

O H, could I speak the matchless worth,
 Oh, could I sound the glories forth
 Which in my Saviour shine !
 I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,
 And vie with Gabriel, while he sings
 In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
 My ransom from the dreadful guilt
 Of sin and wrath divine :
 I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
 In which all perfect, heavenly dress
 My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters he bears,
 And all the forms of love he wears,
 Exalted on his throne :
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
 I would to everlasting days
 Make all his glories known.

4 Soon the delightful day will come
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,
 And I shall see his face ;
 Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 A blest eternity I'll spend,
 Triumphant in his grace.

298.

"Love--which passeth knowledge."

C. WESLEY.

O LOVE divine! how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?

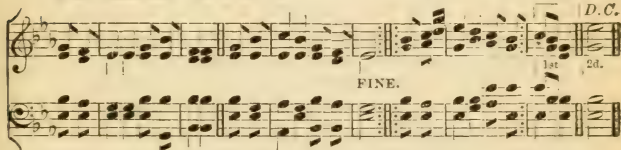
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,—
The love of Christ to me.

2 God only knows the love of God;
Oh that it now were shed abroad
In this poor, stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine:
This only portion, Lord, be mine—
Be mine this better part.

3 Oh that I could for ever sit
In transport at my Saviour's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear my Saviour's voice.

NETTLETON. 8s & 7s. D.

ASAHEL NETTLETON.



299.

Eph. 2: 4—8.

R. ROBINSON.

COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

2 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; oh, take, and seal it;—
Seal it for thy courts above!

GOSHEN. 11s.

T. HASTINGS.



300.

"Looking unto Jesus." Heb. 12 : 2.

O EYES that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
 Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more !
 The light of his countenance shineth so bright,
 That here, as in heaven, there need be no night.

- 2 While looking to Jesus my heart cannot fear ;
 I tremble no more when I see Jesus near ;
 I know that his presence my safeguard will be,
 For, " Why are ye troubled ? " he saith unto me.
- 3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
 When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round :
 They bear me away in his presence to be :
 I see him still nearer whom always I see.

301.

"The Lord our Righteousness." Jer. 23 : 6. McCHEYNE.

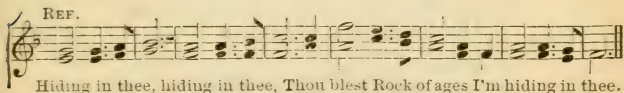
I ONCE was a stranger to grace and to God ;
 I knew not my danger, and felt not my load ;
 Though friends spoke in rapture of Christ on the tree,
 Jehovah, my Saviour, seemed nothing to me.

- 2 When free grace awoke me by light from on high,
 Then legal fears shook me ; I trembled to die ;
 No refuge, no safety, in self could I see :
 Jehovah, thou only my Saviour must be.
- 3 My terrors all vanished before his sweet name ;
 My guilty fears banished, with boldness I came
 To drink at the fountain so copious and free :
 Jehovah, my Saviour, is all things to me.

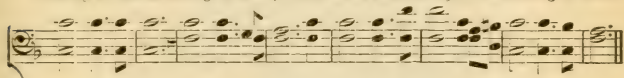
4 Jehovah, the Lord, is my treasure and boast ;
 Jehovah my Saviour,—I ne'er can be lost :
 In thee I shall conquer, by flood and by field,
 Jehovah my anchor, Jehovah my shield !

HIDING IN THEE. 11s.

I. D. SANKEY.



Hiding in thee, hiding in thee, Thou blest Rock of ages I'm hiding in thee.



302.

Psalm 61 : 2.

W. O. CUSHING.

O H, safe to the Rock that is higher than I
 My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly ;
 So sinful, so weary, thine, thine would I be ;
 Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

- 2 In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone hour,
 In times when temptation casts o'er me its power ;
 In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
 Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.
- 3 How oft in the conflict, when press'd by the foe,
 I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my woe !
 How often when trials like sea billows roll,
 Have I hidden in Thee, O thou Rock of my soul !

EDWARD. C. M.

W. B. CHAMBERLAIN.



303.

Matt. 11 : 28.—John 7 : 37 ; 12 : 46.

BONAR.

- I** HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
 "Come unto me and rest ;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon my breast :"
- 2** I came to Jesus as I was,
 Weary, and worn, and sad ;
 I found in him a resting-place,
 And he has made me glad.
- 3** I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water ! thirsty one
 Stoop down, and drink, and live :"
- 4** I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream :
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in him.
- 5** I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's light :
 Look unto me : thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright :"
- 6** I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In him my Star, my Sun ;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till all my journey's done.

304.

"His grace was not in vain." 1 Cor. 15 : 10. NEWTON.

AMAZING grace!—how sweet the sound!—
That saved a wretch like me :
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

- 2 'T was grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved :
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed !
- 3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come ;
'T is grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

EVAN. C. M.

Arr by Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



305.

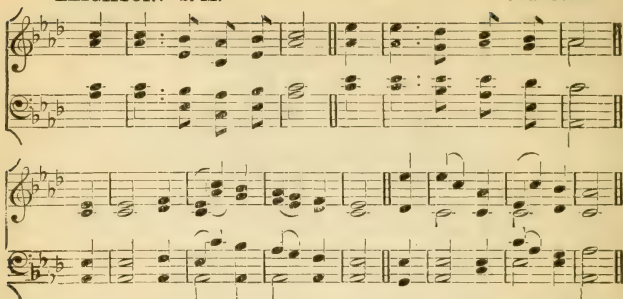
Cant. 2 : 16.

WATTS.

- M**Y God! the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights :
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights !
- 2 In darkest shades if he appear,
My dawning is begun :
He is my soul's sweet morning star,
And he my rising sun.
- 3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his heart is mine,
And whispers, I am his !
- 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
T' embrace my dearest Lord.
- 5 Fearless of hell, and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe ;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

LEIGHTON. S. M.

GREATOR EX.



306.

"By grace are ye saved."

DODDRIDGE.

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
 Harmonious to the ear:
 Heaven with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.

- 2 Grace first contrived a way
 To save rebellious man;
 And all the steps that grace display,
 Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace taught my wandering feet
 To tread the heavenly road;
 And new supplies each hour I meet
 While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown,
 Through everlasting days;
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
 And well deserves the praise.

307.

John 3 : 16.

WATTS.

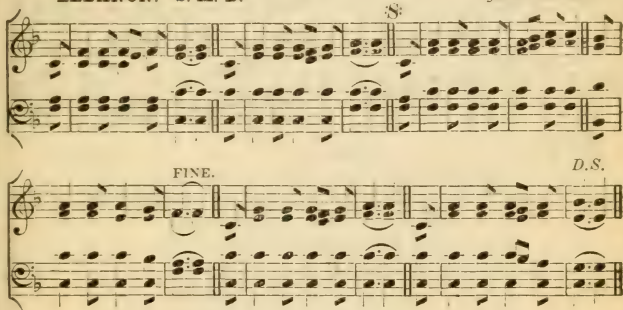
RAISE your triumphant songs
 To an immortal tune;
 Wide let the earth resound the deeds
 Celestial grace has done.

- 2 Sing how eternal Love
 Its chief Beloved chose,
 And bade him raise our wretched race
 From their abyss of woes.

- 3 'T was mercy filled the throne,
And wrath stood silent by,
When Christ was sent with pardons down
To rebels doomed to die.
- 4 Now, sinners, dry your tears ;
Let hopeless sorrow cease :
Bow to the scepter of his love,
And take the offered peace.

LEBANON. S. M. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL.



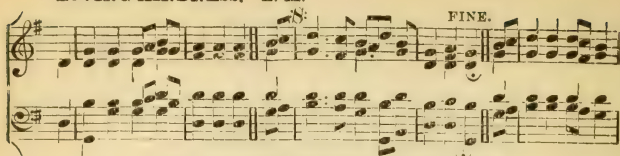
308.

"As sheep going astray." 1 Pet. 2 : 25.

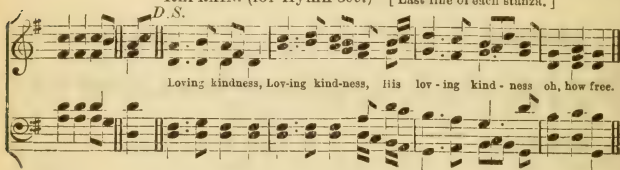
BONAR.

- I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
- 2 He found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone ;
He bound me with the bands of love ;
He saved the wandering one.
- 3 Jesus my Shepherd is ;
'T was he that loved my soul,
'T was he that washed me in his blood,
'T was he that made me whole.
- 4 'T was he that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep ;
'T was he that brought me to the fold,
'T is he that still doth keep.

LOVING-KINDNESS. L. M.



REFRAIN. (for Hymn 309.) [Last line of each stanza.]



309.

Psalm 36 : 7.

MEDLEY.

- A** WAKE, my soul, to joyful lays,
 And sing the great Redeemer's praise ;
 He justly claims a song from me :
 His loving-kindness, oh, how free !
- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
 Yet loved me notwithstanding all ;
 He saved me from my lost estate :
 His loving-kindness, oh, how great !
- 3 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
 Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
 He near my soul has always stood :
 His loving-kindness, oh, how good !
- 4 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale :
 Soon all my mortal powers must fail ;
 Oh, may my last expiring breath
 His loving-kindness sing in death !

310.

"Thou art my hiding-place." Ps. 32 : 7. J. BREWER.

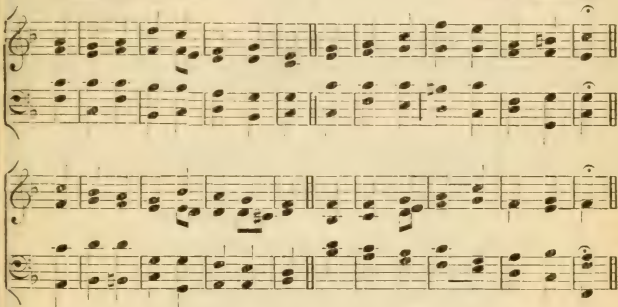
- H**AIL, sovereign Love ! that formed the plan
 To save rebellious, ruined man ;
 Hail ! matchless, free, eternal Grace,
 That gave my soul a hiding-place.
- 2 Against the God who rules the sky
 I fought, with hand uplifted high ;
 I madly ran the sinful race,
 Regardless of a hiding-place.

3 Indignant Justice stood in view ;
To Sinai's burning mount I flew ;
But Justice cried, with frowning face,
"This mountain is no hiding-place."

4 Ere long a heavenly voice I heard ;
A bleeding Saviour then appeared ;
Led by the Spirit of his grace,
I found in him a hiding-place.

DEMUTH. L. M.

J. P. MORGAN.



311.

"Ye have put on Christ." Gal. 3 : 27.

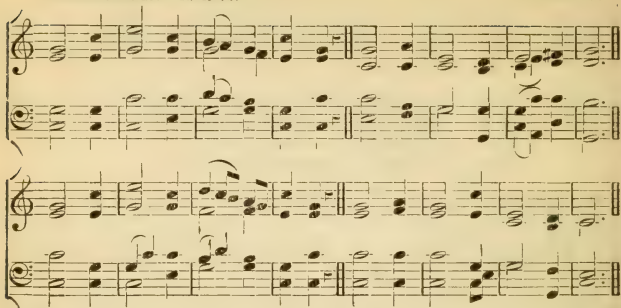
ZINZENDORF.
J. WESLEY, Tr.

JESUS! thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress ;
'Mid flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

- 2 When from the dust of earth I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies ;
Ev'n then shall this be all my plea :
"Jesus hath lived and died for me."
- 3 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years ;
No age can change its glorious hue,—
The robe of Christ is ever new.
- 4 Oh, let the dead now hear thy voice,
Now bid thy banished ones rejoice ;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress—
Jesus! thy blood and righteousness!

RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.

I. CONKEY.



312.

Gal. 6 : 14.

BOWRING.

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
 All the light of sacred story,
 Gathers round its head sublime.

- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me :
 Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming
 Adds new lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified :
 Peace is there, that knows no measure,
 Joys that through all time abide.

313.

Luke 15.

F. S. KEY.

PRAISE, my soul, the God that sought thee,
 Wretched wanderer, far astray ;
 Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
 From the paths of death away.

- 2 Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
 Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
 And, the light of hope revealing,
 Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Lord, my deep, my ardent feeling
 Vainly would my lips express :
 Lord, before thy footstool kneeling,
 Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless.

4 Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
 Love's pure flame within me raise ;
 And since words can never measure,
 Let my life show forth thy praise.

BARTIMEUS.

STEPHEN JENKS.



314. "He received his sight." Mark. 10 : 52. H. D. GANSE.

L ORD, I know thy grace is nigh me,
 Though thyself I cannot see ;
 Jesus, Master, pass not by me,
 Son of David, pity me !

2 While I sit in weary blindness,
 Longing for the blessed light,
 Many taste thy loving-kindness ;
 Lord, I would receive my sight.

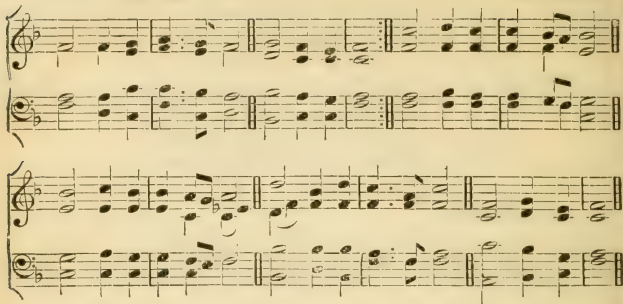
3 I would see thee and adore thee,
 And thy word the power can give ;
 Hear the sightless soul implore thee :
 Let me see thy face and live.

4 Ah, what touch is this that thrills me ?
 What this burst of strange delight ?
 Lo, the rapturous vision fills me !
 This is Jesus ! this is sight !

5 Room, ye saints that throng behind him !
 Let me follow in the way ;
 I will teach the blind to find him
 Who can turn their night to day.

OAK. 6s & 4s.

L. MASON.



315.

"We have found Him." John 1 : 45.

HOPE.

NOW I have found a Friend,
 Jesus is mine ;
 His love shall never end,
 Jesus is mine :
 Though earthly joys decrease,
 Though earthly friendships cease,
 Now I have lasting peace ;
 Jesus is mine.

- 2 When earth shall pass away,
 Jesus is mine :
 In the great judgment day,
 Jesus is mine :
 Oh, what a glorious thing,
 Then to behold my King,
 On tuneful harp to sing,
 Jesus is mine !

316.

"He that hath the Son hath life."

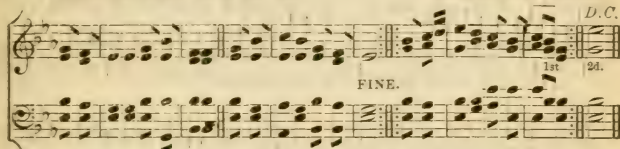
MRS. BONAR.

FADE, fade, each earthly joy ;
 Jesus is mine :
 Break every tender tie ;
 Jesus is mine.
 Dark is the wilderness,
 Earth hath no resting place,
 Jesus alone can bless ;
 Jesus is mine.

- 2 Tempt not my soul away ;
 Jesus is mine ;
 Here would I ever stay ;
 Jesus is mine.
 Perishing things of clay,
 Born but for one brief day,
 Pass from my heart away ;
 Jesus is mine.

NETTLETON. 8s & 7s. D.

ASAHEL NETTLETON.



317.

"Sins which are many are forgiven."

WINGROVE.

HAIL, my ever blessed Jesus !
 Only thee I wish to sing ;
 To my soul thy name is precious,
 Thou my Prophet, Priest and King :
 Oh, what mercy flows from heaven !
 Oh, what joy and happiness !
 Love I much ? I've much forgiven—
 I'm a miracle of grace !

- 2 Once with Adam's race in ruin,
 Unconcerned in sin I lay ;
 Swift destruction still pursuing,
 Till my Saviour passed that way :
 Witness, all ye hosts of heaven,
 My Redeemer's tenderness :
 Love I much ? I've much forgiven—
 I'm a miracle of grace !
- 3 Shout, ye bright, angelic choir !
 Praise the Lamb enthroned above !
 While, astonished, I admire
 God's free grace and boundless love :
 That blest moment I received him
 Filled my soul with joy and peace :
 Love I much ? I've much forgiven—
 I'm a miracle of grace !

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

W. H. DOANE.

FINE.

D.S.

REFRAIN.

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

318.

Acts 13 : 42.

MISS K. HANKEY.

- TELL me the old, old story
 Of unseen things above,
 Of Jesus and his glory,
 Of Jesus and his love.
 Tell me the story simply,
 As to a little child,
 For I am weak and weary,
 And helpless and defiled.
- 2 Tell me the story slowly,
 That I may take it in—
 That wonderful redemption,
 God's remedy for sin.
 Tell me the story often,
 For I forget so soon!

The "early dew" of morning
Has passed away at noon.

- 3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones, and grave :
Remember ! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save :
Tell me that story always,
When trouble fills my soul,
Tell me the old, old story :
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.

J. T. GRAPE.

REF.

1st time. 2d time.

Jesus paid it

all, All to him I owe ; Sin had left its crimson stain. He washed it white as snow.

The musical score is written on three staves. The first staff contains the melody with two repeat signs labeled '1st time.' and '2d time.'. The second staff contains a harmonic accompaniment. The third staff continues the melody and includes the lyrics 'all, All to him I owe ; Sin had left its crimson stain. He washed it white as snow.' The score concludes with a final cadence.

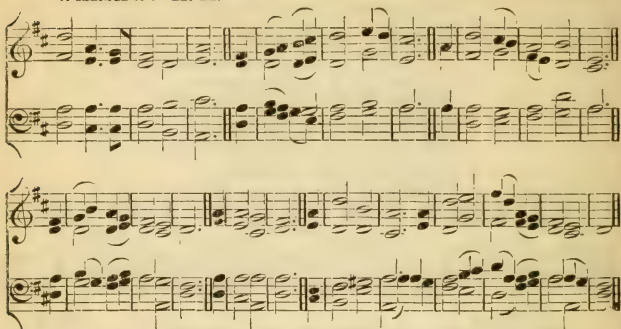
319.

"His own self bare our sins." MRS. E. M. HALL.

- I HEAR the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small :
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all.
- 2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy faith, and thine alone,
Can change the leper's spot,
And melt the heart of stone.
- 3 For nothing good have I,
Whereby thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garment white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
- 4 And when before the throne
I stand in him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus feet.

WARSAW. H. M.

THOMAS CLARK.



320.

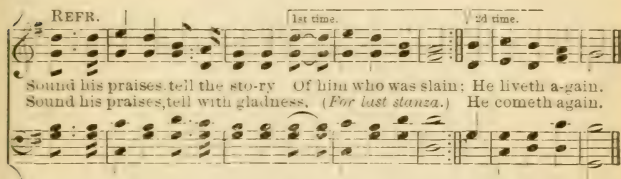
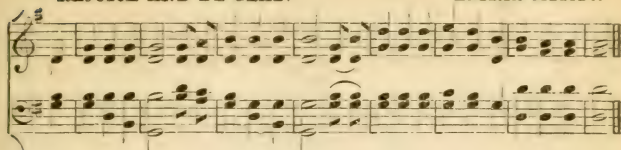
Phil. 2 : 6—11.

S. STENNETT.

- COME, every pious heart
 That loves the Saviour's name,
 Your noblest powers exert
 To celebrate his fame :
 Tell all above, and all below,
 The debt of love to him you owe.
- 2 He left his starry crown,
 And laid his robes aside ;
 On wings of love came down,
 And wept, and bled, and died !
 What he endured, oh, who can tell ?
 To save our souls from death and hell !
- 3 From the dark grave he rose,
 The mansion of the dead ;
 And thence his mighty foes
 In glorious triumph led :
 Up through the sky the Conqueror rode,
 And reigns on high, the Saviour-God.
- 4 From thence he'll quickly come—
 His chariot will not stay—
 And bear our spirits home
 To realms of endless day :
 There shall we see his lovely face,
 And ever be in his embrace.

REJOICE AND BE GLAD.

ENGLISH MELODY.



Sound his praises, tell the sto-ry Of him who was slain: He liveth a-gain.
 Sound his praises, tell with gladness, (*For last stanza.*) He cometh again.

321.

"Rejoice in the Holy One." Is. 29 : 19.

BONAR.

REJOICE and be glad! the Redeemer has come;
 Go look on his cradle, his cross, and his tomb.

- 2 Rejoice and be glad! for the blood hath been shed,
 Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.
- 3 Rejoice and be glad! for the Lamb that was slain,
 O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.
- 4 Rejoice and be glad! for our King is on high;
 He pleadeth for us on his throne in the sky.
- 5 Rejoice and be glad! for he cometh again,—
 He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain!

322.

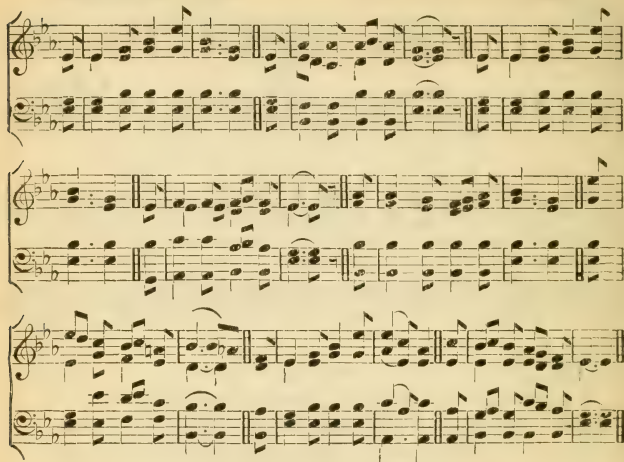
"Unto Him that loved us." Rev. 1 : 5. W P. MACKEY.

WE praise Thee, O God! for the Son of thy love,
 For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

- 2 We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light,
 Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
 Who has borne all our sins, and cleansed every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
 Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
- 5 Revive us again: fill each heart with thy love;
 May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

SALVATION. 7s. 6s.

MOZART.

323. "*Hosanna to the Son of David.*" Matt. 21 : 2—16. JOSHUA KING.

WHEN, his salvation bringing,
 To Zion Jesus came,
 The children all stood singing
 Hosanna to his name ;
 Nor did their zeal offend him ;
 But, as he rode along,
 He let them still attend him,
 And smiled to hear their song.

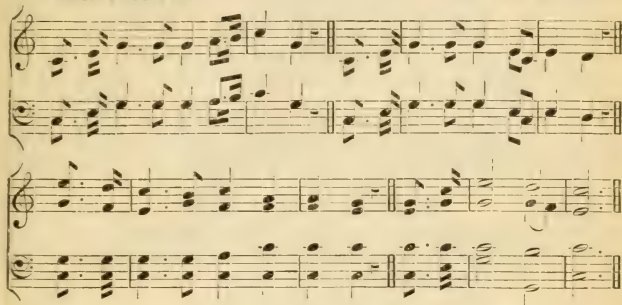
2 And since the Lord retaineth
 His love for children still,
 Though now as King he reigneth
 On Zion's heavenly hill,
 We'll flock around his banner,
 We'll bow before his throne,
 And cry aloud, Hosanna
 To David's royal Son !

3 For, should we fail proclaiming
 Our great Redeemer's praise,
 The stones, our silence shaming,
 Would their hosannas raise :

But shall we only render
 The tribute of our words?
 No! while our hearts are tender,
 They, too, shall be the Lord's.

SONG. 8s & 5s.

GERMAN MELODY.



324.

"Sing unto the Lord."

KELLY.

- SING of Jesus, sing for ever
 Of the love that changes never :
 Who or what from him can sever
 Those he makes his own?
- 2 With his blood the Lord hath bought them,
 When they knew him not, he sought them,
 And from all their wanderings brought them :
 His the praise alone.
- 3 Through the desert Jesus leads them,
 With the bread of heaven he feeds them,
 And through all the way he speeds them
 To their home above.
- 4 There they see the Lord who bought them,
 Him who came from heaven, and sought them,
 Him who by his Spirit taught them :
 Him they serve and love.
- 5 Sing of Jesus, sing for ever,
 Sing the love that changes never :
 Who or what from him can sever
 Those he makes his own?

HENDON. 75.

REV. C. H. A. MALAN.



325.

"The fountain of life." PS. 36 : 9.

KELLY.

BLESSED fountain full of grace !
 Grace for sinners, grace for me !
 To this source alone I trace,
 What I am, and hope to be.

- 2 What I am, as one redeemed,
 Saved and rescued by the Lord ;
 Hating what I once esteemed,
 Loving what I once abhorred.
- 3 What I hope to be ere long,
 When I take my place above,
 When I join the heavenly throng,
 When I see the God of Love.
- 4 Then I hope like him to be
 Who redeemed his saints from sin,
 Whom I now obscurely see,
 Through a veil that stands between.

326.

Psalm 23.

MERRICK.

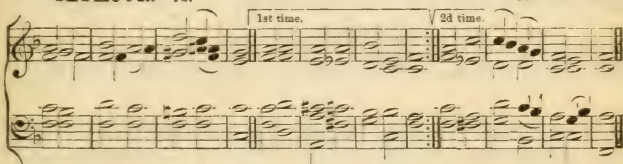
TO thy pastures fair and large,
 Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge ;
 And my couch, with tenderest care,
 'Mid the springing grass prepare.

- 2 When I faint with summer's heat,
 Thou shalt guide my weary feet
 To the streams that, still and slow,
 Through the verdant meadows flow.

- 3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
With thy rod and staff supplied—
This my guard, and that my guide.
- 4 Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shalt attend ;
Thou shalt bid thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home.

SEYMOUR. 7s.

VON WEBER.



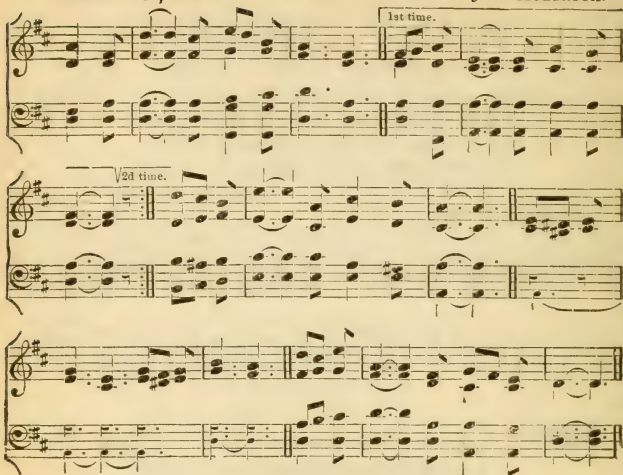
327.

"The same, yesterday, to-day, and forever." MACDUFF.

- EVERLASTING arms of love
Are beneath, around, above :
He who left his throne of light,
And unnumbered angels bright ;
- 2 He who on th' accursed tree
Gave his precious life for me—
He it is that bears me on,
His the arm I lean upon.
- 3 He who wields creation's rod,
He my Brother, yet my God ;
Faithful he, whate'er betide,
Is my everlasting Guide !
- 4 All things hasten to decay,
Earth and seas will pass away ;
Soon will yonder circling sun
Cease his blazing course to run.
- 5 Scenes will vary, friends grow strange,
But the Changeless cannot change :
Gladly will I journey on,
With his arm to lean upon.

SEGUR. 8s, 7s & 4.

J. P. HOLBROOK.



328.

"Our Guide unto death."

W. WILLIAMS.

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but thou art mighty;
 Hold me with thy powerful hand:
 Bread of heaven!
 Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open thou the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing streams do flow;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through:
 Strong Deliverer!
 Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of death and hell's Destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee.

HE LEADETH ME.

W. B. BRADBURY.

REFRAIN.

1st time. 2d time.

He leadeth me! he leadeth me! By his own hand he lead-eth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by his hand he { } leadeth me.

329.

"He leadeth me." Ps. 23.

J. H. GILMORE.

HE leadeth me! oh, blessed thought!
 Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught!
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 't is God's hand that leadeth me.

- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
 By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
 Still 't is his hand that leadeth me!
- 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
 Nor ever murmur nor repine—
 Content, whatever lot I see,
 Since 't is my God that leadeth me.
- 4 And when my task on earth is done,
 When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
 Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

JAYNES. 8s & 7s. D.

Arr. from MARECHIO.



330.

"Not ashamed to call them brethren."

BONAR.

- YES, for me, for me he careth
 With a brother's tender care ;
 Yes, with me, with me he shareth
 Every burden, every fear.
- 2 Yes, o'er me, o'er me he watcheth,
 Ceaseless watcheth, night and day :
 Yes, ev'n me, ev'n me he snatcheth
 From the perils of the way.
- 3 Yes, for me he standeth pleading,
 At the mercy-seat above ;
 Ever for me interceding,
 Constant in untiring love.
- 4 Yes, in me abroad he sheddeth
 Joys unearthly, love and light ;
 And to cover me he spreadeth
 His paternal wing of might !
- 5 Yes, in me, in me he dwelleth ;
 I in him, and he in me !
 And my empty soul he filleth,
 Here and through eternity !
- 6 Thus I wait for his returning,
 Singing all the way to heaven :
 Such the joyful song of morning,
 Such the tranquil song of even.

331.

"Closer than a brother." Prov. 18 : 24.

NEWTON.

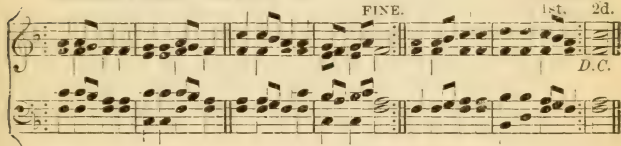
- ONE there is, above all others,
 Well deserves the name of Friend ;
 His is love beyond a brother's,
 Costly, free, and knows no end.
- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
 Could or would have shed his blood ?
 But our Jesus died to have us
 Reconciled in him to God.
- 3 When he lived on earth abaséd,
 Friend of sinners was his name ;
 Now, above all glory raised,
 He rejoices in the same.
- 4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften !
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;
 We, alas ! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above.

GREENVILLE. 8s. & 7s. D.

ROUSSEAU,

FINE.

1st. 2d.



332.

"Lead me in a plain path." Ps. 27 : 11.

HASTINGS.

- GENTLY, Lord, oh, gently lead us
 Through this lonely vale of tears :
 Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
 Till our last great change appears :
 When temptation's darts assail us,
 When in devious paths we stray,
 Let thy goodness never fail us ;
 Lead us in thy perfect way.
- 2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
 In the hour when death draws near,
 Suffer not our hearts to languish,
 Suffer not our souls to fear :
 And, when mortal life is ended,
 Bid us on thy bosom rest ;
 Till by angel-bands attended,
 We awake among the blest

SHEPHERD. 11s & 10s.

T. HASTINGS.



333.

Psalm 23.

KNOX.

THE Lord is my shepherd ; he makes me repose
 Where the pastures in beauty are growing :
 He leads me afar from the world and its woes,
 Where in peace the still waters are flowing.

- 2 He strengthens my spirit, he shows me the path,
 Where the arms of his love shall enfold me :
 And when I walk through the dark valley of death,
 His rod and his staff will uphold me.

334.

Cant. 1 : 7.

HASTINGS.

OH, tell me, thou life and delight of my soul,
 Where the flock of thy pasture is feeding ;
 I seek thy protection, I need thy control,
 I would go where my Shepherd is leading.

- 2 Oh, tell me the place where thy flock is at rest,
 Where the noontide will find it reposing :
 The tempest now rages, my soul is distressed,
 And the pathway of peace I am losing.
- 3 Ah, when shall my woes and my wandering cease,
 And the follies that fill me with weeping ?
 O Shepherd of Israel, restore me that peace,
 Thou dost give to the flock thou art keeping !
- 4 A voice from the Shepherd now bids me return
 By the way where the foot-prints are lying ;
 No longer to wander, no longer to mourn :
 And homeward my spirit is flying.

WALLACE. 11s.

Arr. from W. V. WALLACE.



335.

Psalm 23.

MONTGOMERY.

THE Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know,
 I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest ;
 He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow, [pressed.
 Restores me when wandering, redeems when op-

- 2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
 Since thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear ;
 Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay ;
 No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.
- 3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread ;
 With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er ;
 With perfume and oil thou anointest my head ;
 Oh, what shall I ask of thy Providence more ?
- 4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
 Still follow my steps till I meet thee above ;
 I seek by the path which my forefathers trod,
 Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

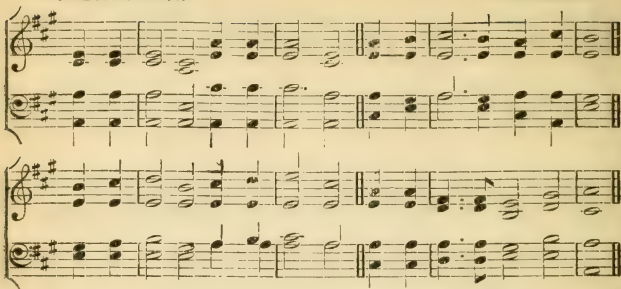
336.

"I will come to you." John 14. 18. RAY PALMER.

- COME, Jesus, Redeemer, abide thou with me ;
 Come gladden my spirit that waiteth for thee ;
 Thy smile every shadow shall chase from my heart,
 And soothe every sorrow, though keen be the smart.
- 2 Without thee but weakness, with thee I am strong ;
 By day thou shalt lead me, by night be my song ;
 Though danger surround me, I still every fear,
 Since thou, the Most Mighty, my Helper, art near.

OVIO. 8s & 7s.

L. MASON.



337.

Psalm 91.

MONTGOMERY.

CALL the Lord thy sure salvation,
 Rest beneath th' Almighty's shade ;
 In his secret habitation
 Dwell, and never be dismayed !

- 2 There no tumult can alarm thee,
 Thou shalt dread no hidden snare ;
 Guile nor violence can harm thee,
 In eternal safeguard there.
- 3 Thee, though winds and waves are swelling,
 God, thy Hope, shall bear through all ;
 Plague shall not come nigh thy dwelling,
 Thee no evil shall befall.
- 4 He shall charge his angel legions
 Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,
 Though thou walk through hostile regions,
 Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
- 5 Since, with firm and pure affection,
 Thou on God hast set thy love,
 With the wings of his protection
 He shall shield thee from above.

338. "I will love thee, O Lord, my strength."

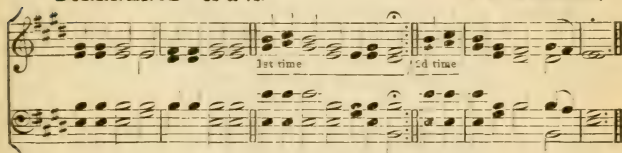
MADAME GUYON.

I WOULD love thee, God and Father !
 My Redeemer, and my King !
 I would love thee ; for without thee
 Life is but a bitter thing.

- 2 I would love thee ; every blessing
Flows to me from out thy throne :
I would love thee—he who loves thee
Never feels himself alone.
- 3 I would love thee ; look upon me,
Ever guide me with thine eye :
I would love thee ; if not nourished
By thy love, my soul would die.
- 4 I would love thee, I have vowed it ;
On thy love my heart is set ;
While I love thee, I will never
My Redeemer's blood forget.

DORRANCE. 8s & 7s.

I. B. WOODBURY.



339.

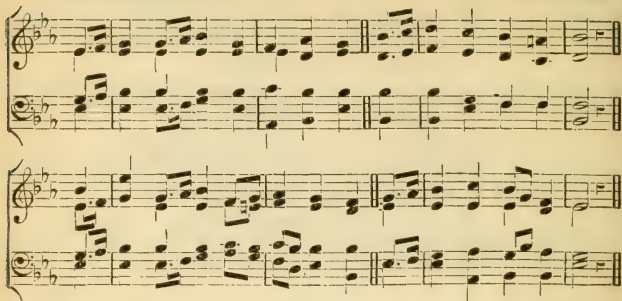
"God is Love." 1 John 4 : 8.

BOWRING.

- G**OD is love ; his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove ;
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens ;
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2 Chance and change are busy ever ;
Man decays, and ages move ;
But his mercy waneth never ;
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 Ev'n the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove ;
From the gloom his brightness streameth,
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above ;
Everywhere his glory shineth ;
God is wisdom, God is love.

LITCHFIELD. C. M.

L. MASON.



340.

"The Lord preserveth the faithful."

ADDISON.

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord!
 How sure is their defense!
 Eternal wisdom is their guide,
 Their help, omnipotence.

- 2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
 Supported by thy care,
 Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
 And breathe in tainted air.
- 3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
 High on the broken wave,
 They know thou art not slow to hear,
 Nor impotent to save.
- 4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
 Obedient to thy will;
 The sea that roars at thy command,
 At thy command is still.
- 5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
 Thy goodness I'll adore;
 I'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
 And humbly hope for more.

341.

"They shall be as Mount Zion."

WATTS.

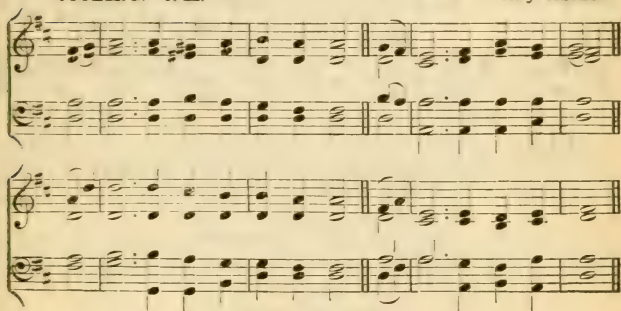
UNSHAKEN as the sacred hill,
 And fixed as mountains be,
 Firm as a rock the soul shall rest,
 That leans, O Lord, on thee!

2 Not walls, nor hills, could guard so well
 Old Salem's happy ground,
 As those eternal arms of love,
 That every saint surround.

3 Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere,
 And lead them safely on
 To the bright gates of paradise,
 Where Christ, their Lord, is gone.

COOLING. C. M.

A. J. ABBEV.



342.

"The secret place." Ps. 91.

LYTE.

THERE is a safe and secret place
 Beneath the wings divine,
 Reserved for all the heirs of grace ;
 Oh, be that refuge mine !

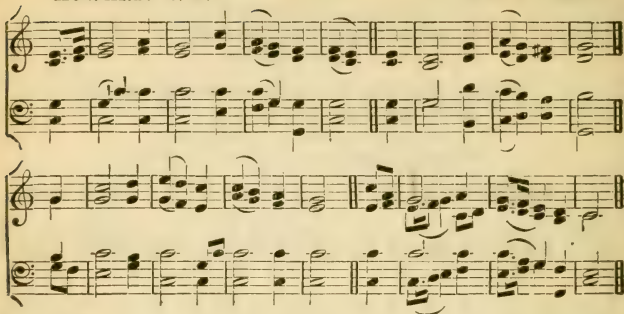
2 The least and feeblest there may bide,
 Uninjured and unawed ;
 While thousands fall on every side,
 He rests secure in God.

3 He feeds in pastures large and fair
 Of love and truth divine ;
 O child of God, O glory's heir !
 How rich a lot is thine !

4 A hand almighty to defend,
 An ear for every call,
 An honored life, a peaceful end,
 And heaven to crown it all !

HOWARD. C. M.

MRS. CUTHBERT.



343.

"Filled with all the fullness of God."

RYLAND.

O LORD, I would delight in thee,
 And on thy care depend ;
 To thee in every trouble flee,
 My best, my only friend.

- 2 When all created streams are dried,
 Thy fullness is the same :
 May I with this be satisfied,
 And glory in thy name !
- 3 Oh that I had a stronger faith,
 To look within the vail,—
 To credit what my Saviour saith,
 Whose word can never fail.
- 4 He who has made my heaven secure,
 Will here all good provide :
 While Christ is rich, can I be poor ?
 What can I want beside ?
- 5 O Lord, I cast my care on thee ;
 I triumph and adore :
 Henceforth my great concern shall be
 To love and please thee more.

344.

"Forget not all his benefits."

ADDISON.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
 My rising soul surveys,
 Transported with the view, I'm lost
 In wonder, love, and praise !

- 2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ :
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart
 That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 3 Through every period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue :
 And after death, in distant worlds,
 The glorious theme renew.
- 4 Through all eternity to thee
 A joyful song I'll raise ;
 But, oh ! eternity's too short
 To utter all thy praise.

MARLOW. C. M.

ENGLISH MELODY.



345.

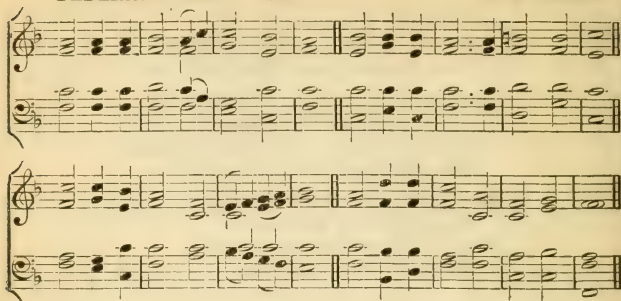
Psalm 121.

WATTS.

- TO heaven I lift my waiting eyes :
 There all my hopes are laid ;
 The Lord that built the earth and skies
 Is my perpetual aid.
- 2 Their steadfast feet shall never fall
 Whom he designs to keep ;
 His ear attends the softest call,
 His eyes can never sleep.
- 3 Israel, rejoice, and rest secure ;
 Thy keeper is the Lord :
 His wakeful eyes employ his power
 For thine eternal guard.
- 4 He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breath,
 Where thickest dangers come ;
 Go and return, secure from death,
 Till God commands thee home.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.



346.

Psalm 139.

WATTS.

LORD, thou hast searched and seen me through ;
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

- 2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known ;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.
- 3 Within thy circling power I stand ;
On every side I find thy hand :
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.
- 4 Oh, may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest !
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

347.

*"I delight to do Thy will."*J. F. OBERLIN.
MRS. D. WILSON, Tr.

O LORD, thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart ;
Henceforth my chief delight shall be
To dedicate myself to thee.

- 2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy ;
That silent, secret thought shall be,
That all my hopes are fixed on thee.

- 3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space ;
 Thy presence, Lord, fills every place ;
 And, wheresoe'er my lot may be,
 Still shall my spirit cleave to thee.

348.

*" Our citizenship is in heaven."*MADAME GUYON.
COWPER, Tr.

- LORD, how full of sweet content
 Our years of pilgrimage are spent !
 Where'er we dwell, we dwell with thee,
 In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.
- 2 To us remains nor place nor time ;
 Our country is in every clime :
 We can be calm and free from care
 On any shore, since God is there.
- 3 While place we seek, or place we shun,
 The soul finds happiness in none ;
 But with our God to guide our way
 'Tis equal joy to go or stay.
- 4 Could we be cast where thou art not,
 That were indeed a dreadful lot ;
 But regions none remote we call,
 Secure of finding God in all.

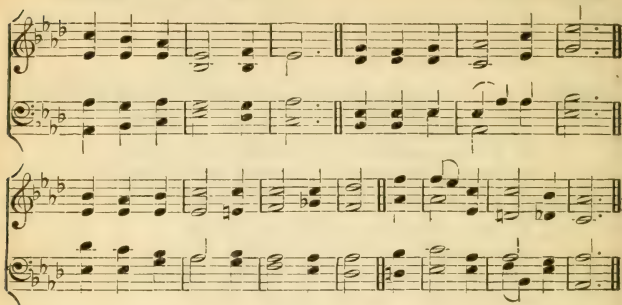
349.

" To whom shall we go." John 6 : 68. MRS. STEELE.

- THOU only Sovereign of my heart,
 My Refuge, my almighty Friend !
 And can my soul from thee depart,
 On whom alone my hopes depend ?
- 2 Whither, ah ! whither shall I go,
 A wretched wanderer from my Lord ?
 Can this dark world of sin and woe
 One glimpse of happiness afford ?
- 3 Thy name my inmost powers adore,
 Thou art my life, my joy, my care ;
 Depart from thee !—'t is death, 't is more,
 'T is endless ruin—deep despair !
- 4 Low at thy feet my soul would lie ;
 Here safety dwells, and peace divine :
 Still let me live beneath thine eye,
 For life, eternal life is thine.

GREENWOOD. S. M.

J. E. SWEETSER.



350.

Psalm 23.

WATTS.

THE Lord my Shepherd is ;
 I shall be well supplied :
 Since he is mine, and I am his,
 What can I want beside ?

2 He leads me to the place
 Where heavenly pasture grows :
 Where living waters gently pass,
 And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
 He doth my soul reclaim :
 And guides me, in his own right way,
 For his most holy name.

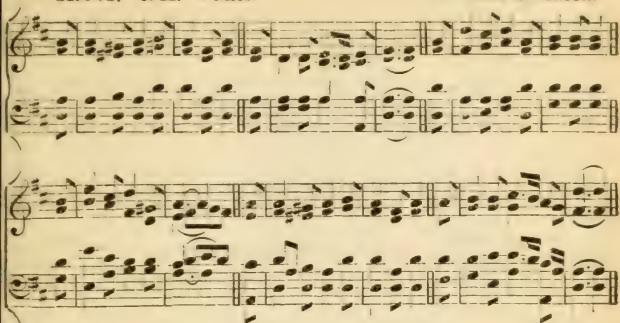
4 While he affords his aid,
 I can not yield to fear ; [shade,
 Though I should walk through death's dark
 My Shepherd's with me there.

5 In spite of all my foes,
 Thou dost my table spread ;
 My cup with blessings overflows,
 And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of thy love
 Shall crown my future days ;
 Nor from thy house will I remove,
 Nor cease to speak thy praise.

TRUST. C. M. 6 lines.

Arr. from L. MASON.



351.

"In whatsoever state content." MISS A. L. WARING.

- FATHER, I know that all my life
 Is portioned out for me ;
 The changes that will surely come
 I do not fear to see :
 I ask thee for a present mind,
 Intent on pleasing thee.
- 2 I would not have the restless will
 That hurries to and fro,
 That seeks for some great thing to do,
 Or secret thing to know :
 I would be treated as a child,
 And guided where I go.
- 3 I ask thee for the daily strength,
 To none that ask denied,
 A mind to blend with outward life,
 While keeping at thy side ;
 Content to fill a little space,
 If thou be glorified.
- 4 And if some things I do not ask
 Among my blessings be,
 I'd have my spirit filled the more
 With grateful love to thee :
 More careful—not to serve thee much,
 But please thee perfectly.

SOMETHING FOR THEE.

R. LOWRY.



352. "What wilt thou have me to do." Acts 9 : 6. S. D. PHELPS.

SAVIOUR, thy dying love thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold, dear Lord, from thee ;
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfill its vow,
Some offering bring thee now,
Something for thee.

2 My feeble faith looks up, Jesus, to thee,
At the blest mercy-seat, pleading for me :
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart—likeness to thee—
That each departing day henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for thee.

353. "A way they knew not." Isa. 42 : 16. C. S. ROBINSON.

SAVIOUR, I follow on, guided by thee,
Seeing not yet the hand that leadeth me ;
Hushed be my heart and still,
Fear I no further ill ;
Only to meet thy will
My will shall be.

2 Riven the rock for me, thirst to relieve,
Manna from heaven falls fresh every eve;
Never a want severe
Causeth my eye a tear,
But thou dost whisper near,
Only believe!

3 Saviour, I long to walk closer with thee;
Led by thy guiding hand ever to be;
Constantly near thy side,
Quickened and purified,
Living for him who died
Freely for me.

TRUSTING.

W. G. FISCHER.

REF. I am trusting, Lord, in thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Humbly

at thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

354.

"The blood of his Son cleanseth us." W. McDONALD.

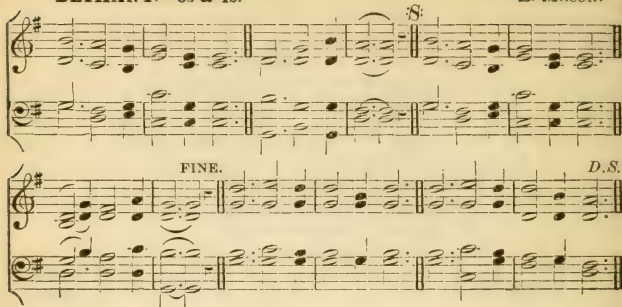
I AM coming to the cross :
I am poor, and weak, and blind ;
I am counting all but dross ;
I shall full salvation find.

2 Long my heart has sighed for thee ;
Long has evil dwelt within ;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
I will cleanse you from all sin.

3 Here I give my all to thee—
Friends, and time, and earthly store ;
Soul and body thine to be—
Wholly thine forevermore !

BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

L. MASON.



355.

"Draw near to God."

MRS. ADAMS.

NEARER, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee :
 Ev'n though it be a cross
 That raiseth me,
 Still all my song shall be,
 ||: Nearer my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
 Daylight all gone,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee.

3 There let the way appear
 Steps up to heaven ;
 All that thou sendest me
 In mercy given,
 Angels to beckon me
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts,
 Bright with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs,
 Bethel I'll raise ;

So by my woes to be
 ||: Nearer my God to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee.

356.

Phil. 3 : 8-14.

MRS. E. P. PRENTIS

MORE love, O Christ, to thee,
 More love to thee,
 Hear thou the prayer I make
 On bended knee ;
 This is my earnest plea :
 ||: More love, O Christ, to thee, :||
 More love to thee !

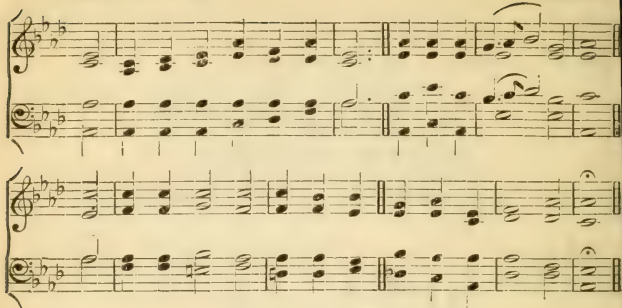
2 Once earthly joy I craved,
 Sought peace and rest ;
 Now thee alone I seek,
 Give what is best :
 This all my prayer shall be,
 ||: More love, O Christ, to thee ! :||
 More love to thee !

3 Let sorrow do its work,
 Send grief and pain ;
 Sweet are thy messengers,
 Sweet their refrain,
 When they can sing with me,—
 ||: More love, O Christ, to thee, :||
 More love to thee !

4 Then shall my latest breath
 Whisper thy praise :
 This be the parting cry
 My heart shall raise ;
 This still its prayer shall be :
 ||: More love, O Christ, to thee, :||
 More love to thee !

HERMON. C M.

L. MASON.



357.

"Walk as children of light." Eph. 5 : 8.

COWPER.

- OH for a closer walk with God,
 A calm and heavenly frame—
 A light to shine upon the road
 That leads me to the Lamb !
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
 When first I saw the Lord ?
 Where is the soul-refreshing view
 Of Jesus and his word ?
- 3 Return, O holy Dove ! return,
 Sweet messenger of rest !
 I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
 And drove thee from my breast.
- 4 The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be,
 Help me to tear it from thy throne,
 And worship only thee.
- 5 So shall my walk be close with God,
 Calm and serene my frame ;
 So purer light shall mark the road
 That leads me to the Lamb.

358.

"Make me a clean heart." Isa. 51 : 10.

C. WESLEY.

- OH for a heart to praise my God,
 A heart from sin set free !
 A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
 So freely shed for me.

- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek—
 My dear Redeemer's throne ;
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,
 Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 A heart, in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine :
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
 A copy, Lord, of thine.
- 4 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart :
 Come quickly from above ;
 Write thy new name upon my heart,
 Thy new, best name of love.

NAOMI. C. M.

L. MASON.



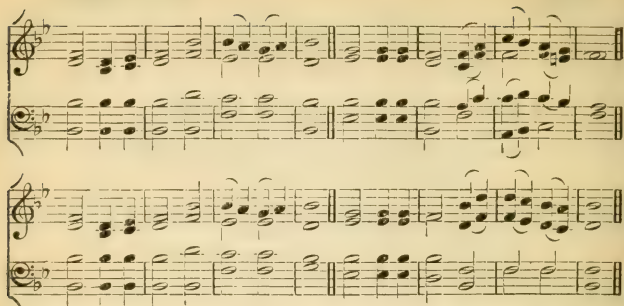
359.

"Near unto him." Ps. 148 : 14. B. CLEVELAND.

- O**H, could I find, from day to day,
 A nearness to my God !
 Then should my hours glide sweet away,
 While leaning on his word.
- 2 Lord, I desire with thee to live
 Anew from day to day ;
 In joys the world can never give,
 Nor ever take away.
- 3 Blest Jesus ! come and rule my heart,
 And make me wholly thine,
 That I may never more depart,
 Nor grieve thy love divine.
- 4 Thus, till my last, expiring breath,
 Thy goodness I'll adore ;
 And when my frame dissolves in death,
 My soul shall love thee more.

ERNAN. L. M.

L. MASON.



360.

"Denying ungodliness." Tit. 2 : 12.

WATTS.

MY God, permit me not to be
 A stranger to myself and thee ;
 Amid a thousand thoughts I rove,
 Forgetful of my highest love.

- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
 And thus debase my heavenly birth ?
 Why should I cleave to things below,
 And let my God, my Saviour, go ?
- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense ;
 One sovereign word can draw me thence ;
 I would obey the voice divine,
 And all inferior joys resign.
- 4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn ;
 Let noise and vanity be gone ;
 In secret silence of the mind
 My heaven, and there my God, I find.

361.

"Zealous of good works." Tit. 2 : 14.

WATTS.

SO let our lips and lives express
 The holy gospel we profess ;
 So let our works and virtues shine,
 To prove the doctrine all divine.

- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
 The honors of our Saviour God,
 When his salvation reigns within,
 And grace subdues the power of sin.

- 3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride ;
While justice, temperance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.
- 4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,—
And faith stands leaning on his word.

362. *"For consider Him."* Heb. 12 : 3—12.

- WHY should I murmur or repine,
O Lamb of God, who bled for me?
What are my griefs compared with thine,
Thy tears, thy groans, thine agony !
- 2 If thou the furnace dost employ,
Thou sittest as refiner near
To purge away the base alloy,
Till thine own image bright appear.
 - 3 Though oft thy way is in the sea,
Thy footsteps in the wingéd storm ;
Though crested billows threaten me,
Love slumbers in their frowning form.
 - 4 Submissive would I kiss the rod,
Needful each stroke, I humbly own ;
Help me to trust thee, O my God,
If now thy wisdom be unknown.

363. *"Joy cometh in the morning."* Ps. 30 : 5. BRYANT.

- O H. deem not they are blest alone,
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep ;
For God, who pities man, hath shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.
- 2 The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears ;
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years.
 - 3 There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night ;
And grief may bide an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.

PHUVAH. C. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS.



364.

"Wait patiently for Him." Ps. 37.

COWPER.

- G**OD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

365.

"Thy judgments are a great deep."

FAWCETT.

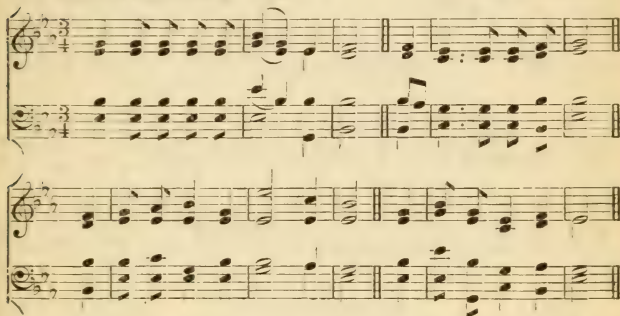
THY way, O God, is in the sea ;
Thy paths I can not trace,
Nor comprehend the mystery
Of thine unbounded grace.

2 'Tis but in part I know thy will ;
 I bless thee for the sight :
 When will thy love the rest reveal,
 In glory's clearer light ?

3 With rapture shall I then survey
 Thy providence and grace ;
 And spend an everlasting day
 In wonder, love, and praise.

ELIZABETHTOWN. C. M.

GEO. KINGSLEY.



366.

"My meditation of Him shall be sweet."

TOPLADY.

WHEN languor and disease invade
 This trembling house of clay,
 'Tis sweet to look beyond my pain,
 And long to fly away ;

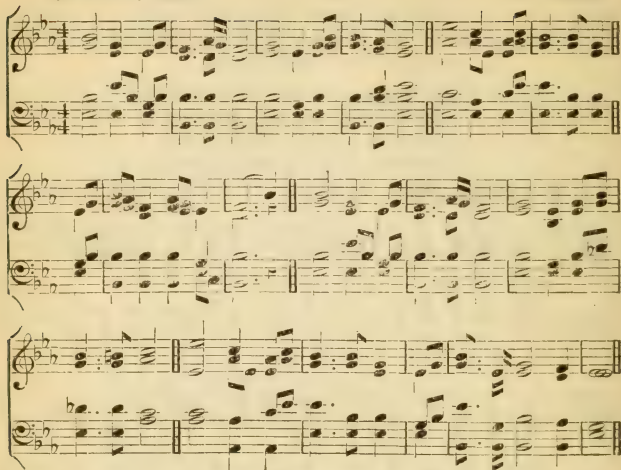
2 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
 Whose love can never end ;
 Sweet on his covenant of grace
 For all things to depend ;

3 Sweet, in the confidence of faith,
 To trust his firm decrees ;
 Sweet to lie passive in his hands,
 And know no will but his.

4 If such the sweetness of the streams,
 What must the fountain be,
 Where saints and angels draw their bliss
 Direct, O Lord, from thee ?

JEWETT. 12s.

VON WEBER.



367.

"Mein Jesu, wie du willst."

SCHMOLKE.
Miss BORTHWICK, Tr.

MY Jesus, as thou wilt!—oh, may thy will be mine ;
 Into thy hand of love I would my all resign :
 Through sorrow, or through joy, conduct me as thine own,
 And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done !

My Jesus, as thou wilt!— though seen through many a tear,
 Let not my star of hope grow dim or disappear :
 Since thou on earth hast wept, and sorrowed oft alone,
 If I must weep with thee,—my Lord, thy will be done !

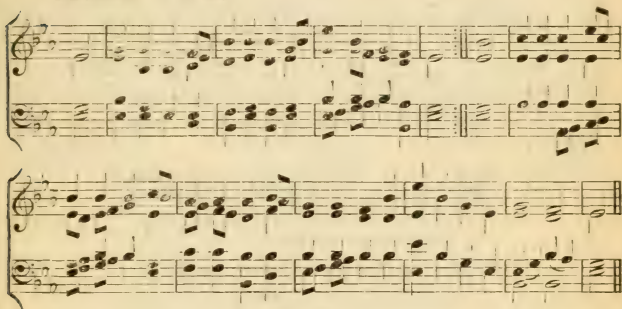
My Jesus, as thou wilt!—all shall be well for me :
 Each changing future scene I gladly trust with thee :
 Then to my home above I travel calmly on.
 And sing, in life or death,—My Lord, thy will be done !

368. "Into thine hand I commit my spirit." Ps. 31 : 5. BONAR.

THY way not mine, O Lord, however dark it be ! [me :
 Lead me by thine own hand,—choose out the path for
 I dare not choose my lot ; I would not, if I might ;
 Choose thou for me, my God ; so shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek is thine : so let the way
 That leads to it be thine, else I must surely stray ;
 Take thou my cup, and it with joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to thee may seem ; choose thou my good and ill.
 Choose thou for me my friends, my sickness or my health,
 Choose thou my cares for me, my poverty or wealth :
 Not mine, not mine the choice, in things or great or small ;
 Be thou my Guide, my Strength, my Wisdom and my All.

ALEEDA. C. H. M.



369.

"The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken."

CONDER.

WHEN I can trust my all with God,
 In trial's fearful hour,
 Bow, all resigned, beneath his rod,
 And bless his sparing power,
 A joy springs up amid distress,—
 A fountain in the wilderness.

- 2 Oh ! to be brought to Jesus' feet,
 Though sorrows fix me there,
 Is still a privilege ; and sweet
 The energy of prayer,
 Though sighs and tears its language be,
 If Christ be nigh, and smile on me.
- 3 Then blesséd be the hand that gave ;
 Still blesséd when it takes ;
 Blesséd be he who smites to save,
 Who heals the heart he breaks :
 Perfect and true are all his ways,
 Whom heaven adores, and death obeys.

ELIZABETHTOWN. C. M.

GEO. KINGSLEY.



370.

"Thy will be done."

MRS. STEELE.

MY God, my Father, blissful name!
 Oh, may I call thee mine?
 May I with sweet assurance claim
 A portion so divine?

- 2 Whate'er thy providence denies
 I calmly would resign;
 For thou art good, and just, and wise:
 Oh, bend my will to thine!
- 3 Whate'er thy sacred will ordains,
 Oh, give me strength to bear!
 And let me know my Father reigns,
 And trust his tender care.
- 4 Thy sovereign ways are all unknown
 To my weak, erring sight:
 Yet let my soul adoring own
 That all thy ways are right.

371.

"Not my will, but thine." Luke 22:42. MRS. FOLLEN.

HOW sweet to be allowed to pray
 To God the Holy One,
 With filial love and trust to say,
 "O God, thy will be done!"

- 2 We in these sacred words can find
 A cure for every ill;
 They calm and soothe the troubled mind,
 And bid all care be still.

- 3 Oh, let that will which gave me breath,
And an immortal soul,
In joy or grief, in life or death,
My every wish control.
- 4 Oh, teach my heart the blessed way,
To imitate thy Son!
Teach me, O God, in truth to pray,
"Thy will not mine be done."

NAOMI. C. M.

L. MASON.



372.

Heb. 12 : 4—11.

MRS. STEELE.

- F**ATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise :
- 2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free :
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.
- 3 "Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend :
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

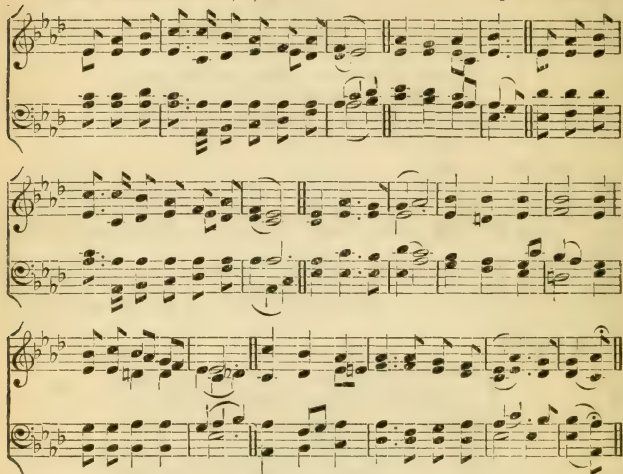
373.

"Deliver my feet from falling." Ps. 56 : 13. MRS. STEELE.

- A**LAS! what hourly dangers rise,
What snares beset my way!
To heaven, oh, let me lift mine eyes,
And hourly watch and pray.
- 2 Increase my faith, increase my hope,
When fears and foes prevail ;
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.
- 3 Oh! keep me in thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee ;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and thee.

LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10.

J. B. DYKES.



374.

"I am the Light." John 8 : 12. J. H. NEWMAN.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on ;

The night is dark, and I am far from home ;

Lead thou me on :

Keep thou my feet ; I do not ask to see

The distant scene ; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on ;

I loved to choose and see my path ; but now

Lead thou me on !

I loved the garish day ; and, spite of fears,

Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

3 So long thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till

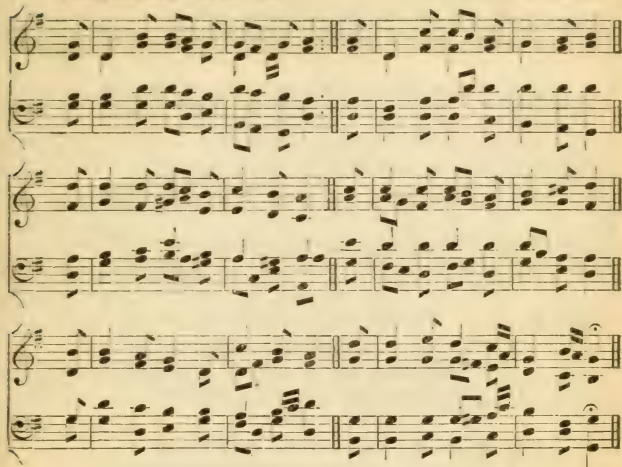
The night is gone,

And with the morn those angel faces smile,

Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

PROTECTION L. M. 61.

Arr. from HAYDN.



375.

"Jesus wept." John 11 : 35.

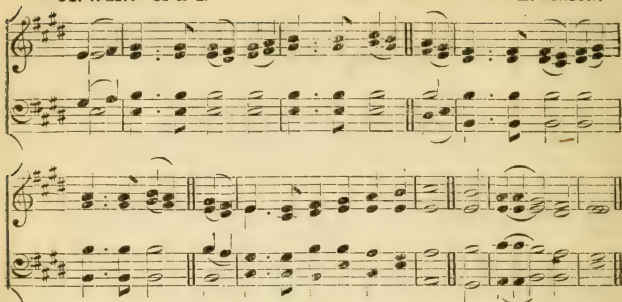
GRANT.

WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
 And days are dark, and friends are few,
 On him I lean who not in vain
 Experienced every human pain :
 He sees my wants, allays my fears,
 And counts and treasures up my tears.

- 2 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
 Which covers all that was a friend,
 And from his hand, his voice, his smile,
 Divides me for a little while ;
 Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,
 For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.
- 3 And, oh ! when I have safely passed
 Through every conflict but the last,
 Still, still unchanging, watch beside
 My painful bed, for thou hast died ;
 Then point to realms of cloudless day,
 And wipe the latest tear away !

UNWIN. 8s & 4.

L. MASON.



376.

"Thy will be done." Matt. 6 : 10. MISS ELLIOTT.

MY God, my Father, while I stray
 Far from my home, on life's rough way,
 Oh, teach me from my heart to say,
 "Thy will be done!"

2 If thou shouldst call me to resign
 What most I prize,—it ne'er was mine ;
 I only yield thee what was thine :
 "Thy will be done!"

3 If but my fainting heart be blest
 With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
 My God, to thee I leave the rest :
 "Thy will be done!"

377.

"God is Love." 1 John 4 : 8.

BOWRING.

I CAN not always trace the way
 Where thou, Almighty One, dost move ;
 But I can always, always say
 That God is love.

2 When fear her chilling mantle flings
 O'er earth, my soul to heaven above,
 As to her native home, upsprings ;
 For God is love.

3 When mystery clouds my darkened path,
 I'll check my dread, my doubts reprove :
 In this my soul sweet comfort hath,
 That God is love.

- 4 Oh, may this truth my heart employ,
 Bid every gloomy thought remove,
 And turn all tears, all woes to joy,—
 Thou, God, art love.

ST. TERESA. 8s & 6.

FLEMMING.



378.

"We walk by faith."

MISS ELLIOTT.

- O** HOLY Saviour! Friend unseen,
 Since on thine arm thou bid'st me lean,
 Help me, throughout life's changing scene,
 By faith to cling to thee!
- 2 Blest with this fellowship divine,
 Take what thou wilt, I'll not repine;
 For, as the branches to the vine,
 My soul would cling to thee.
- 3 Though far from home, fatigued, oppressed,
 Here have I found a place of rest;
 An exile still, yet not unblest,
 Because I cling to thee.
- 4 What though the world deceitful prove,
 And earthly friends and hopes remove;
 With patient, uncomplaining love
 Still would I cling to thee.
- 5 Though faith and hope are often tried,
 I ask not, need not aught beside;
 So safe, so calm, so satisfied,
 The soul that clings to thee!

WIRTH. C. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



379.

"The will of the Lord be done."

FABER.

I WORSHIP thee, sweet Will of God,
 And all thy ways adore ;
 And, every day I live, I seem
 To love thee more and more.

2 I love to kiss each print where thou
 Hast set thine unseen feet;
 I cannot fear thee, blessed Will,
 Thine empire is so sweet.

3 I have no cares, O blessed Will,
 For all my cares are thine ;
 I live in triumph, Lord, for thou
 Hast made thy triumph mine.

4 He always wins who sides with God,
 To him no chance is lost ;
 God's will is sweetest to him when
 It triumphs at his cost.

5 Ill that he blesses is our good,
 And unblest good is ill ;
 And all is right that seems most wrong,
 If it be his sweet will.

380.

"Casting all your care upon Him." 1 Pet. 5 : 7. BAXTER.

L ORD, it belongs not to my care
 Whether I die or live ;
 To love and serve thee is my share,
 And this thy grace must give.

- 2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey ;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day ?
- 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than he went through before ;
No one into his kingdom comes,
But through his opened door.
- 4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessed face to see ;
For if thy work on earth is sweet,
What will thy glory be !

381. "*Increase our faith.*" Luke 17 : 5. W. H. BATHURST.

OH for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe ;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe !—

- 2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God ;—
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without ;
That, when in danger, knows no fear,
In darkness, feels no doubt.
- 4 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, ev'n here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

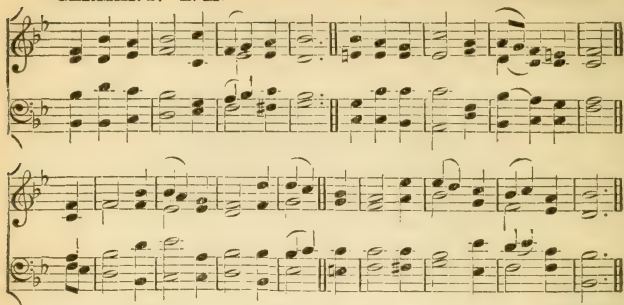
382. "*What time I am afraid.*" Ps. 56 : 3. HASTINGS.

IN time of fear, when trouble's near,
I look to thine abode,
Though helpers fail and foes prevail,
I'll put my trust in God.

- 2 In darkest skies, though storms arise,
I will not be dismayed :
O God of light, and boundless might,
My soul on thee is stayed.

GERMANY. L. M.

Air. from BEETHOVEN.



383.

"I put my trust in Thee."

MRS. STEELE.

LORD, how mysterious are thy ways!
 How blind are we! how mean our praise!
 Thy steps can mortal eyes explore?
 'Tis ours to wonder and adore.

- 2 Great God! I would not ask to see
 What in my coming life shall be;
 Enough for me if love divine,
 At length, through every cloud shall shine.
- 3 Are darkness and distress my share?
 Then let me trust thy guardian care;
 If light and bliss attend my days,
 Then let my future hours be praise.
- 4 Yet this my soul desires to know,
 Be this my only wish below,
 That Christ be mine;—this great request
 Grant, bounteous God, and I am blest!

384. "*How unsearchable are His judgments.*" Rom. 11 : 33. RAY PALMER.

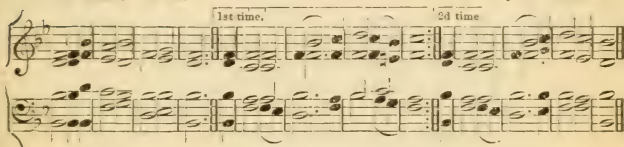
LORD, my weak thought in vain would climb
 To search the starry vault profound;
 In vain would wing her flight sublime,
 To find creation's outmost bound.

- 2 But weaker yet that thought must prove
 To search thy great eternal plan,—
 Thy sovereign counsels, born of love
 Long ages ere the world began.

- 3 When my dim reason would demand
 Why that, or this, thou dost ordain,
 By some vast deep I seem to stand,
 Whose secrets I must ask in vain.
- 4 When doubts disturb my troubled breast,
 And all is dark as night to me,
 Here, as on solid rock, I rest ;
 That so it seemeth good to thee.
- 5 Be this my joy, that evermore
 Thou rulest all things at thy will :
 Thy sovereign wisdom I adore,
 And calmly, sweetly, trust thee still.

WARD. L. M.

Arr. by L. MASON.



385.

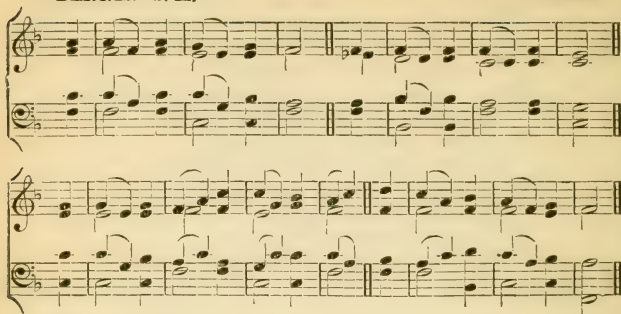
Psalm 46.

WATTS.

- GOD is the refuge of his saints,
 When storms of sharp distress invade ;
 Ere we can offer our complaints,
 Behold him present with his aid.
- 2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar ;
 In sacred peace our souls abide ;
 While every nation, every shore,
 Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.
- 3 There is a stream whose gentle flow
 Supplies the city of our God.—
 Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
 And watering our divine abode.
- 4 That sacred stream, thine holy word,
 Our grief allays, our fear controls ;
 Sweet peace thy promises afford,
 And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 5 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
 Secure against a threatening hour ;
 Nor can her firm foundations move,
 Built on his truth and armed with power.

DENNIS. S. M.

NÄGELI.



386.

"His commandments are not grievous." DODDRIDGE.

HOW gentle God's commands!
 How kind his precepts are!
 Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
 And trust his constant care.

- 2 Beneath his watchful eye
 His saints securely dwell;
 That hand which bears all nature up,
 Shall guard his children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load
 Press down your weary mind?
 Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
 And sweet refreshment find.
- 4 His goodness stands approved,
 Unchanged from day to day:
 I'll drop my burden at his feet,
 And bear a song away.

387.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord." PS. 37 : 5. GERHARDT.
J. WESLEY, Tr.

COMMIT thou all thy griefs
 And ways into his hands:
 To his sure truth and tender care,
 Who earth and heaven commands.

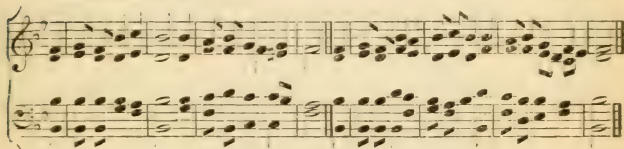
- 2 Who points the clouds their course,
 Whom winds and seas obey,
 He shall direct thy wandering feet,
 He shall prepare thy way.

3 On God alone rely,
Then safe shalt thou go on ;
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye,
Then shall thy work be done.

4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care ;
To him commend thy periled cause ;
He heareth all thy prayer.

OLMUTZ. S M.

Arr. by L. MASON.



338.

"Pilgrims on the earth." Heb. 11 : 13.

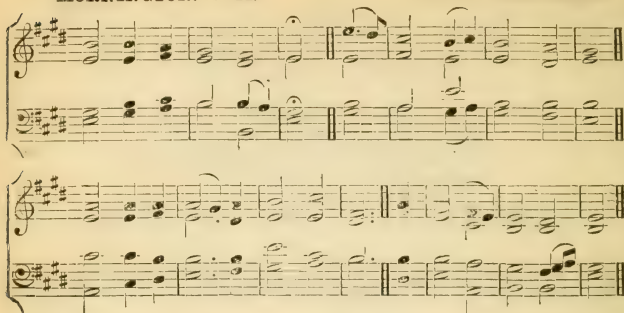
TOPLADY.

YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take :
Loud to the praise of love divine
Bid every string awake.

- 2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home ;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.
- 3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine ;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.
- 4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon his name.
- 5 Blest is the man, O Lord,
Who stays himself on thee ;
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see.

MORNINGTON. S. M.

EARL OF MORNINGTON.



389.

*“ Befiehl du deine Wege, ”*GERHARDT.
J. WESLEY, Tr.

- G**IVE to the winds thy fears ;
 Hope on, be not dismayed ;
 God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears ;
 God shall lift up thy head.
- 2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
 He gently clears thy way ;
 Wait thou his time : the darkest night
 Shall end in brightest day.
- 3 Far, far above thy thought
 His counsel shall appear,
 When fully he the work hath wrought,
 That caused thy needless fear.
- 4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
 Our hearts are known to thee ;
 Oh, lift thou up the sinking hand,
 Confirm the feeble knee.
- 5 Let us, in life and death,
 Thy steadfast truth declare,
 And publish with our latest breath
 Thy love and guardian care.

390.

“ Blessed be my Rock. ” 2 Sam. 22 : 47.

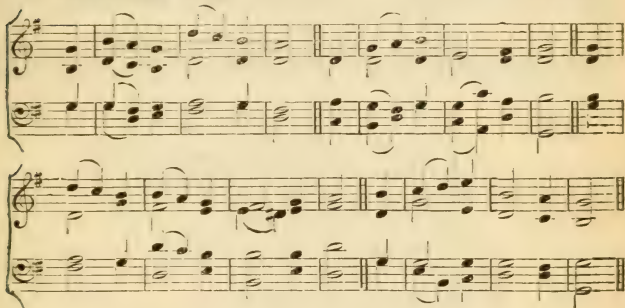
SWAIN.

I STAND on Zion's mount,
 And view my starry crown ;
 No power on earth my hope can shake,
 Nor hell can thrust me down.

- 2 The lofty hills and towers
That lift their heads on high,
Shall all be leveled low in dust—
Their very names shall die.
- 3 The vaulted heavens shall fall,
Built by Jehovah's hands ;
But, firmer than the heavens, the Rock
Of my salvation stands.

THATCHER. S. M.

HANDEL.



391.

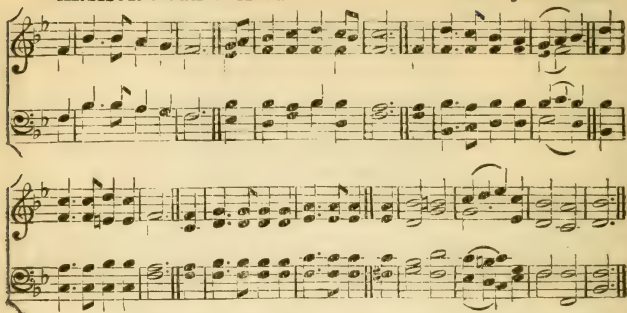
Rom. 8 : 28.

TOPLADY.

- I**F through unruffled seas
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to thee,
We'll own the fostering gale.
- 2 But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home.
- 3 Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to thy control ;
Thy tender mercies shall illumine
The midnight of the soul.
- 4 Teach us, in every state,
To make thy will our own ;
And, when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

ARTHUR'S SEAT. H. M.

SIR JOHN GOSS.



392.

Psalm 125.

JANE E. LEESON.

THEIR hearts shall not be moved
 Who in the Lord confide ;
 But, firm as Zion's hill,
 They ever shall abide :
 As mountains shield Jerusalem,
 The Lord shall be a shield to them.

2 His blessing on them rests,
 Like freshening dew from heaven ;
 And succor from his throne
 In all their need is given :
 Omnipotence shall guard them well,
 And peace remain on Israel.

3 One like the Son of God
 Is walking by their side,
 When by the fervid flame
 And fiery furnace tried ;
 And 't is enough that he is near,
 To comfort them in every fear.

393.

Psalm 121.

WATTS.

UPWARD I lift mine eyes,
 From God is all my aid ;
 The God who built the skies,
 And earth and heaven has made :
 God is the tower to which I fly ;
 His grace is nigh in every hour.

- 2 My feet shall never slide,
 And fall in fatal snares,
 Since God, my guard and guide,
 Defends me from my fears :
 Those wakeful eyes, that never sleep,
 Shall Israel keep, when dangers rise.
- 3 No burning heats by day,
 Nor blasts of evening air,
 Shall take my health away,
 If God be with me there :
 Thou art my sun, and thou my shade,
 To guard my head, by night or noon.
- 4 Hast thou not given thy word
 To save my soul from death ?
 And I can trust my Lord
 To keep my mortal breath :
 I'll go and come, nor fear to die,
 Till from on high thou call me home.

394.

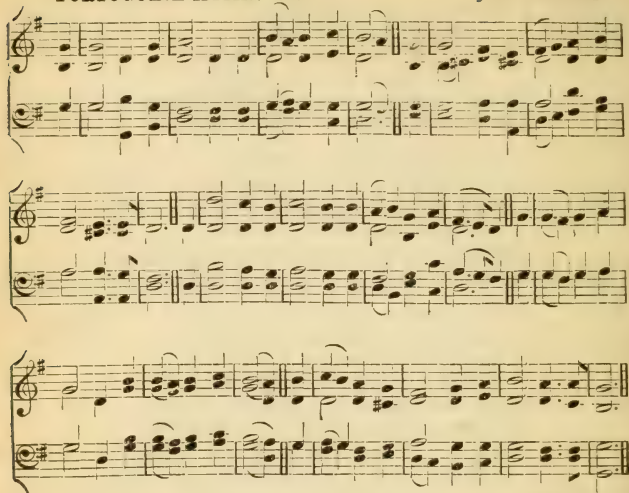
"He is faithful that promised."

DODDRIDGE.

- THE promises I sing,
 Which sovereign love hath spoke ;
 Nor will th' eternal King
 His words of grace revoke :
 They stand secure and steadfast still ;
 Not Zion's hill abides so sure.
- 2 The mountains melt away,
 When once the Judge appears :
 And sun and moon decay,
 That measure mortal years :
 But still the same, in radiant lines,
 The promise shines through all the flame.
- 3 Their harmony shall sound
 Through my attentive ears,
 When thunders cleave the ground,
 And dissipate the spheres ;
 'Mid all the shock of that dread scene,
 I stand serene, thy word my rock.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

JOHN READING.



395. "Great and precious promises." 2 Pet. 1 : 4. KEITH.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled :—

- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed ;
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid ;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow ;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes ;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no never—no never forsake !"

396.

"Faint, yet pursuing." Judges 8 : 4.

- T**HOUGH faint, yet pursuing, we go on our way ;
 The Lord is our Leader, his word is our stay ;
 Though suffering, and sorrow, and trial be near,
 The Lord is our refuge, and whom can we fear ?
- 2 He raiseth the fallen, he cheereth the faint ;
 The weak and oppressed—he will hear their complaint ;
 The way may be weary, and thorny the road,
 But how can we falter ? our help is in God.
- 3 And to his green pastures our footsteps he leads ;
 His flock in the desert, how kindly he feeds !
 The lambs in his bosom he tenderly bears,
 And brings back the wand'ers all safe from the snares.
- 4 Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light ;
 Though storms rage around us, our God is our might ;
 So faint, yet pursuing, still onward we come ;
 The Lord is our Leader, and heaven is our home !

DOWNS. C. M.

L. MASON.



397.

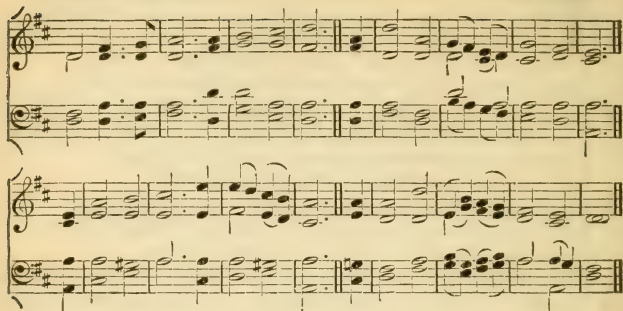
"Thou art my portion." Ps. 119 : 57.

WATTS.

- T**HOU art my portion, O my God ;
 Soon as I know thy way,
 My heart makes haste t' obey thy word,
 And suffers no delay.
- 2 I choose the path of heavenly truth,
 And glory in my choice ;
 Not all the riches of the earth
 Could make me so rejoice.
- 3 If once I wander from my path,
 I think upon my ways ;
 Then turn my feet to thy commands,
 And trust thy pardoning grace.
- 4 Now I am thine—forever thine—
 Oh, save thy servant, Lord !
 Thou art my shield, my hiding-place ;
 My hope is in thy word.

TRURO. L. M.

CHAS. BURNEY.



398.

"Stand therefore." Eph. 6 : 10—16.

WATTS

STAND up, my soul ! shake off thy fears,
 And gird the gospel armor on :
 March to the gates of endless joy,
 Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

- 2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course ;
 But hell and sin are vanquished foes :
 Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
 And sung the triumph when he rose.
- 3 Then let my soul march boldly on ;
 Press forward to the heavenly gate :
 There peace and joy eternal reign,
 And glittering robes for conquerors wait.
- 4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
 And triumph in almighty grace,
 While all the armies of the skies
 Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

399.

"Mount up with wings, as eagles." Isa. 40 : 31.

WATTS.

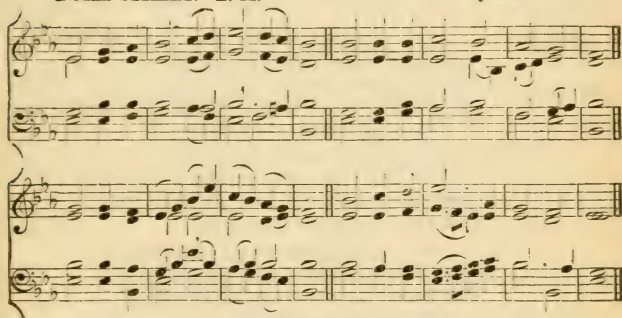
AWAKE, our souls ! away, our fears !
 Let every trembling thought be gone ;
 Awake, and run the heavenly race,
 And put a cheerful courage on !

- 2 True, 't is a strait and thorny road,
 And mortal spirits tire and faint ;
 But they forget the mighty God,
 Who feeds the strength of every saint—

- 3 The mighty God, whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.
- 4 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply ;
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air
We'll mount aloft to thine abode ;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON.



400.

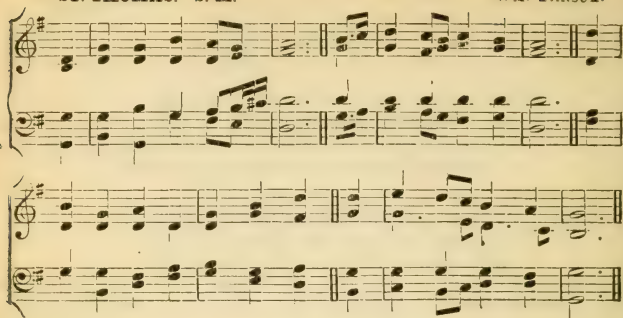
"We walk by faith," 2 Cor. 5. 7.

WATTS.

- 'T IS by the faith of joys to come
We walk thro' deserts dark as night :
Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
- 2 The want of sight she well supplies :
She makes the pearly gates appear ;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.
- 3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray ;
Though lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

WM. TANSUR.



401.

Eph. 6 10—17.

C. WESLEY.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
 And put your armor on—
 Strong in the strength which God supplies
 Through his eternal Son—

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
 And in his mighty power :
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
 Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in his great might,
 With all his strength endued ;
 But take, to arm you for the fight,
 The panoply of God ;

4 That, having all things done,
 And all your conflicts past,
 Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
 And stand entire at last.

402.

“*Lay aside every weight.*” Heb. 12 : 1.

L. SWAIN.

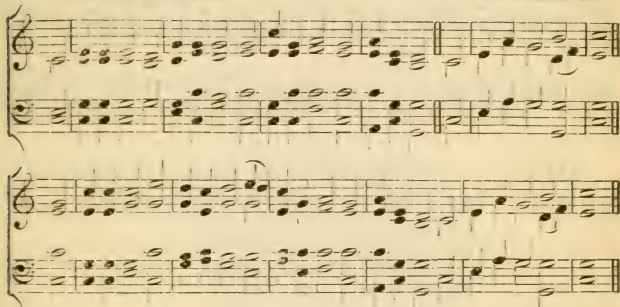
MY soul, it is thy God
 Who calls thee by his grace ;
 Now loose thee from each cumbering load,
 And bend thee to the race.

2 Make thy salvation sure ;
 All sloth and slumber shun :
 Nor dare a moment rest secure,
 Till thou the goal hast won.

- 3 Thy crown of life hold fast ;
 Thy heart with courage stay ;
 Nor let one trembling glance be cast
 Along the backward way.
- 4 Thy path ascends the skies,
 With conquering footsteps bright ;
 And thou shalt win and wear the prize
 In everlasting light.

GANGES. C. P. M.

S. CHANDLER.



403.

"Verzage nicht."

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.
 MISS WINKWOLTH, Tr.

- F**EAR not, O little flock, the foe
 Who madly seeks your overthrow :
 Dread not his rage and power :
 What though your courage sometimes faints !
 This seeming triumph o'er God's saints
 Lasts but a little hour.
- 2 Fear not ! be strong ! your cause belongs
 To him who can avenge your wrongs ;
 Leave all to him, your Lord :
 Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
 Salvation shall for you arise :
 He girdeth on his sword !
- 3 As sure as God's own promise stands,
 Not earth nor hell with all their bands
 Against us shall prevail :
 The Lord shall mock them from his throne ;
 God is with us, we are his own ;
 Our vict'ry cannot fail.

GOODWIN. 7s & 6s.

G. J. WEBB.



404.

"Stand, therefore." Eph. 6 : 13.

G. DUFFIELD.

STAND up!—stand up for Jesus!
 Ye soldiers of the cross;
 Lift high his royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss:
 From vict'ry unto vict'ry
 His army shall he lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished,
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in his strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you—
 Ye dare not trust your own:
 Put on the gospel armor,
 And watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

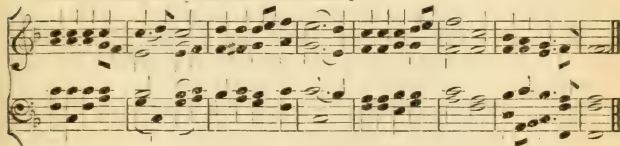
3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song:
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be:
 He with the King of Glory
 Shall reign eternally!

ST. GERTRUDE, 11s.

Arr. from A. S. SULLIVAN.



REFR.—Onward, &c. [Two lines of first stanza.]



405.

"Valiant in fight."

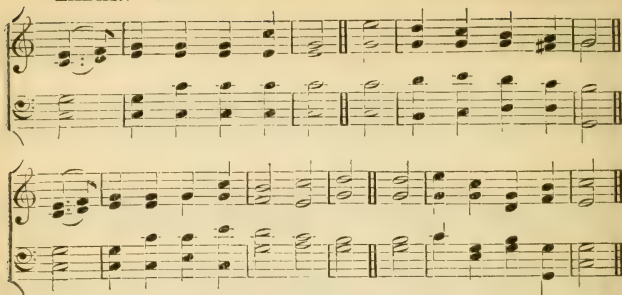
S. BARING GOULD.

ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus going on before ;
 Christ the royal Master leads against the foe ;
 Forward into battle, see his banners go.—REF.

- 2 At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee ;
 On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory :
 Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise ;
 Brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise.
- 3 Like a mighty army moves the Church of God ;
 Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod
 We are not divided, all one body we,
 One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of Jesus constant will remain ;
 Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail ;
 We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.

LABAN. S. M.

L. MASON.



406.

"Watch and pray." Mark 14 : 38.

HEATH.

MY soul ! be on thy guard ;
 Ten thousand foes arise ;
 The hosts of sin are pressing hard
 To draw thee from the skies.

- 2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray !
 The battle ne'er give o'er ;
 Renew it boldly every day,
 And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
 Nor once at ease sit down ;
 Thy arduous work will not be done
 Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring thee to thy God !
 He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
 Up to his blest abode.

407.

"So fight I." 1 Cor. 9 : 26.

L. SWAIN.

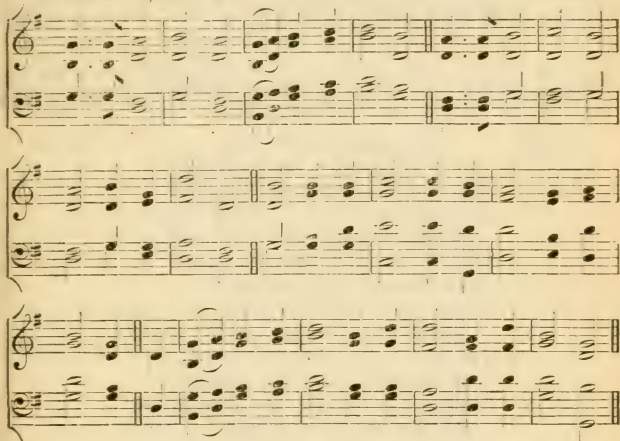
MY soul ! weigh not thy life
 Against thy heavenly crown,
 Nor suffer Satan's deadliest strife
 To beat thy courage down.

- 2 With prayer and crying strong,
 Hold on the fearful fight ;
 And let the breaking day prolong
 The wrestling of the night.

- 3 The battle soon will yield,
 If thou thy part fulfill ;
 For, strong as is the hostile shield,
 Thy sword is stronger still.
- 4 Thine armor is divine,—
 Thy feet with victory shod ;
 And on thy head shall quickly shine
 The diadem of God !

PAUL. 10, 11 & 12.

L. MASON.



408.

"Press toward the mark."

STAMMERS.

- B**REAST the wave, Christian, when it is strongest ;
 Watch for day, Christian, when night is longest ;
 Onward and onward still be thine endeavor ;
 The rest that remaineth endureth forever.
- 2 Fight the fight, Christian, Jesus is o'er thee ;
 Run the race, Christian, heaven is before thee ;
 He who hath promised faltereth never ;
 Oh, trust in the love that endureth forever !
- 3 Lift the eye, Christian, just as it closeth ;
 Raise the heart, Christian, ere it reposeth ;
 Nothing thy soul from the Saviour shall sever ;
 Soon shalt thou mount upward to praise him forever.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

HANDEL.



409.

"Fight the good fight." 1 Tim. 6 : 12.

WATTS.

- A**M I a soldier of the cross,
 A follower of the Lamb?
 And shall I fear to own his cause,
 Or blush to speak his name?
- 2** Must I be carried to the skies
 On flowery beds of ease,
 While others fought to win the prize
 And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3** Are there no foes for me to face?
 Must I not stem the flood?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace
 To help me on to God?
- 4** Sure I must fight if I would reign :
 Increase my courage, Lord!
 I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
 Supported by thy word.

410.

"So run that ye may obtain." 1 Cor 9 : 24.

- O**H, speed thee, Christian, on thy way,
 And to thine armor cling ;
 With girded loins the call obey
 Which grace and mercy bring.
- 2** There is a battle to be fought,
 An upward race to run,
 A crown of glory to be sought,
 A victory to be won.

- 3 Oh, faint not, Christian ! for thy sighs
Are heard before the throne ;
The race must come before the prize,
The cross before the crown.

411.

Heb. 12 : 1, 2.

DODDRIDGE.

- A** WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on :
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
A bright, immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey :
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'T is God's all animating voice,
That calls thee from on high ;
'T is his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.
- 4 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,
Have I my race begun,
And, crowned with victory, at thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

412.

"I know whom I have believed." 2 Tim. 1 : 12. WATTS.

- I** 'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause ;
Maintain the honor of his word,
The glory of his cross.
- 2 Jesus, my God !—I know his name—
His name is all my trust ;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 Firm as his throne his promise stands,
And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will he own my worthless name
Before his Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

W. G. FISCHER.

REFRAIN (for hymn 413.)

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and his love.

413.

Rom. 1 : 15, 16.

MISS K. HANKEY.

- I LOVE to tell the story of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love :
I love to tell the story, 't is pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
- 2 I love to tell the story ; for some have never heard
The message of salvation from God's own holy word :
I love to tell the story ; for those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.
- 3 I love to tell the story ; more wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams ;
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
'T will be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

414. "Preach good tidings unto the meek." Isa. 61 : 1. B. GOUGH.

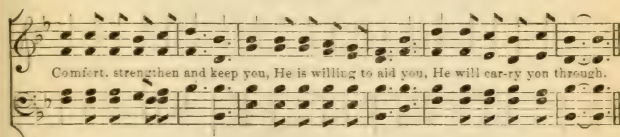
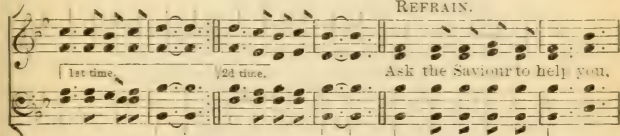
UPLIFT the blood-red banner, and shout with trumpet's sound,
 Deliverance to the captive, and freedom to the bound :
 Earth's jubilee of glory, the year of full release,—
 Oh, tell the wondrous story, go forth and publish peace !
 Go forth, confessors, martyrs, with zeal and love unpriced,
 And preach the blood of sprinkling, and live or die for
 Christ ;
 For Christ claim every nation : your banner wide unfurled,
 Go forth and preach salvation—salvation for the world !

YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

H. R. PALMER.



REFRAIN.



415.

1 Cor. 10 : 13.

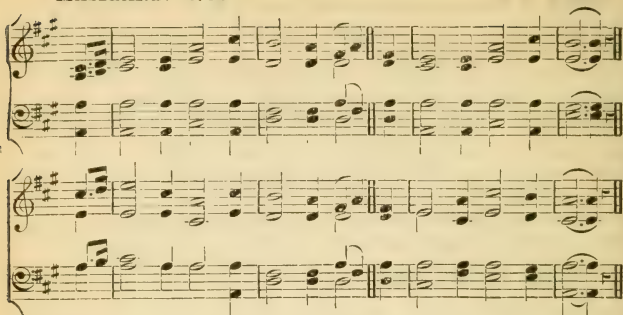
H. R. PALMER.

YIELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin ;
 Each vict'ry will help you some other to win ;
 Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue ;
 Look ever to Jesus, he 'll carry you through.

2 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown,
 Through faith we shall conquer though often cast down ;
 He who is our Saviour our strength will renew ;
 Look ever to Jesus, he 'll carry you through.

MAITLAND. C. M.

G. N. ALLEN.



416. "Bear the cross after Jesus." Luke 23 : 26. G. N. ALLEN.

MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No : there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

2 Disowned on earth, 'mid griefs and cares,
He led his toilsome way ;
But now in heaven a crown he wears,
And reigns in endless day.

3 How happy are the saints above
Who once went sorrowing here ;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

4 The consecrated cross I 'll bear,
Till from the cross set free,
And then go home, my crown to wear,
For there 's a crown for me.

417. "If we suffer, we shall reign." 2 Tim. 2 : 12. KELLY.

THE head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now ;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.

- 3 They suffer with their Lord below,
 They reign with him above ;
 Their profit and their joy—to know
 The mystery of his love.

418. *“ Leaving us an example.”* 1 Pet. 2 21. DENNY.

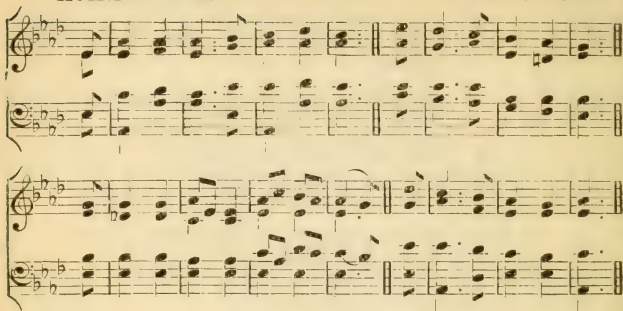
- A PILGRIM through this lonely world,
 The blesséd Saviour passed ;
 A mourner all his life was he,
 A dying Lamb at last.
- 2 That tender heart which felt for all,
 For us its life-blood gave ;
 It found on earth no resting-place,
 Save only in the grave.
- 3 Such was our Lord ; and shall we fear
 The cross with all its scorn ?
 Or love a faithless, evil world,
 That wreathed his brow with thorn ?
- 4 No : facing all its frowns or smiles,
 Like him, obedient still,
 We homeward press through storm or calm,
 To Zion’s blessed hill.

419. Hebrews 11. NEEDHAM.

- RISE, O my soul, pursue the path
 By ancient worthies trod ;
 Aspiring, view those holy men
 Who lived and walked with God.
- 2 Though dead, they speak in reason’s ear,
 And in example live ;
 Their faith, and hope, and mighty deeds
 Still fresh instruction give.
- 3 ’Twas through the Lamb’s most precious blood
 They conquered every foe ;
 And to his power and matchless grace
 Their crowns of life they owe.
- 4 Lord ! may I ever keep in view
 The patterns thou hast given,
 And ne’er forsake the blesséd road
 That led them safe to heaven.

HUMMEL. C. M.

CHARLES ZEUNER



420.

"To him that overcometh."

HEBER.

- THE Son of God goes forth to war,
 A kingly crown to gain ;
 His blood-red banner streams afar :
 Who follows in his train ?
- 2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
 Triumphant over pain,
 Who patient bears his cross below—
 He follows in his train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave,
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on him to save :
- 4 A glorious band, the chosen few,
 On whom the Spirit came—
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame.
- 5 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
 Through peril, toil, and pain :
 O God ! to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train !

421.

"Faint not in well-doing." 2 Thess. 3 : 13.

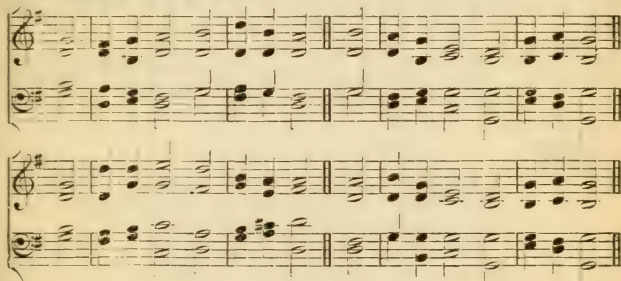
FABER.

WORKMAN of God, oh, lose not heart,
 But learn what God is like,
 And in the darkest battle-field
 Thou shalt know where to strike.

- 2 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when he
Is most invisible.
- 3 Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God ;
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee his road.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

L. MASON.



422. 'In due season we shall reap.' Gal. 6 : 9.

BONAR.

GO, labor on ; spend and be spent—
Thy joy to do the Father's will :
It is the way the Master went :
Should not the servant tread it still ?

- 2 Go, labor on ; 't is not for naught ;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain ;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not ;
The Master praises,—what are men ?
- 3 Toil on,—faint not ; keep watch and pray ;
Be wise the erring soul to win ;
Go forth into the world's highway ;
Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice ;
For toil comes rest, for exile home ;
Soon shalt thou hear the bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal : " Behold, I come ! "

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

L. MASON.



Use ties only for Hymn 425.

423.

"The night cometh." John 9 : 4.

S. DYER.

WORK, for the night is coming,
 Work through the morning hours ;
 Work while the dew is sparkling,
 Work 'mid springing flowers :
 Work when the day grows brighter,
 Work in the glowing sun ;
 Work for the night is coming,
 When man's work is done.

Work, for the night is coming,
 Work in the sunny noon ;
 Fill brightest hours with labor,
 Rest comes sure and soon :
 Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store ;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
 Under the sunset skies ;
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for the daylight flies :
 Work till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more ;
 Work, while the night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

424.

"Follow His steps." 1 Pet. 2 : 21.

FOLLOW the paths of Jesus,
Walk where his footsteps lead,
Keep in his beaming presence,
Every counsel heed ;
Watch, while the hours are flying,
Ready some good to do ;
Quick, while his voice is calling,
Yield obedience true !

- 2 Cling to the hand of Jesus.
All through the day and night,
Dark though the way and dreary,
He will guide you right :
Live for the good of others,
Helpless, oppressed, and wrong ;
Lift them from depths of sorrow,
In his strength be strong !

425.

"I press toward the mark." Phil. 3 : 14.

THRING.

- BRIGHTER still and brighter
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done.
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past ;
May we, blessed Saviour,
Find a rest at last.
- 2 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God ;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.
- 3 Bliss all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Finds its promised goal ;
Where in joys unheard of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

MISSION SONG. 8s & 7s. D.

P. P. VAN ARSDALE.



426.

"Son, go work to-day." Matt. 21 : 28. DANIEL MARCH.

HARK! the voice of Jesus crying,
 Who will go and work to-day?
 Fields are ripe, the harvest waiting,
 Who will bear the sheaves away?
 Loud and long the Master calleth,
 Rich reward he offers free;
 Who will answer, gladly saying:
 "Here am I, send me, send me."

- 2 If you cannot cross the ocean
 And the heathen lands explore,
 You can find the heathen nearer,
 You can help them at your door;
 If you cannot speak like angels,
 If you cannot preach like Paul,
 You can tell the love of Jesus,
 You can say he died for all.
- 3 While the souls of men are dying,
 And the Master calls for you,
 Let none hear you idly saying:
 "There is nothing I can do!"
 Gladly take the task he gives you,
 Let his work your pleasure be;
 Answer quickly when he calleth:
 "Here am I, send me, send me."

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

W. H. DOANE.

1st time 2d time. REFRAIN.

Res - cue the per - ish - ing,

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

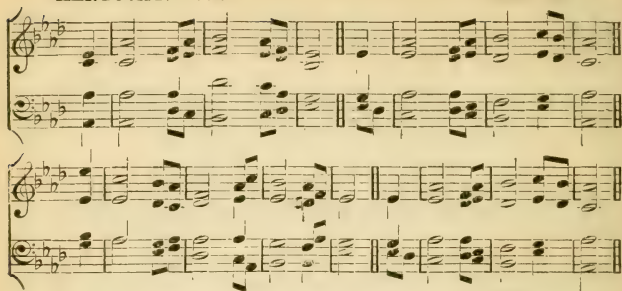
427. "Compel them to come in." Luke 14: 23. F. J. C. VAN ALSTYNE.

RESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,
 Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
 Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
 Tell them of Jesus, mighty to save.

- 2 Though they are slighting him, still he is waiting,
 Waiting the penitent child to receive;
 Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently:
 He will forgive, if they only believe.
- 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
 Feelings lie buried that grace can restore:
 Touched by a loving heart, awakened by kindness,
 Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
- 4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it:
 Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide:
 Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
 Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

KENTUCKY. S. M.

AARON CHAPIN.



428.

Matt. 25 : 14—46.

C. WESLEY.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
 A God to glorify ;
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky.

- 2 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfill ;—
 Oh, may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live ;
 And oh ! thy servant, Lord, prepare
 A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely ;
 Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall forever die.

429.

Eccles. 11 : 6.

MONTGOMERY.

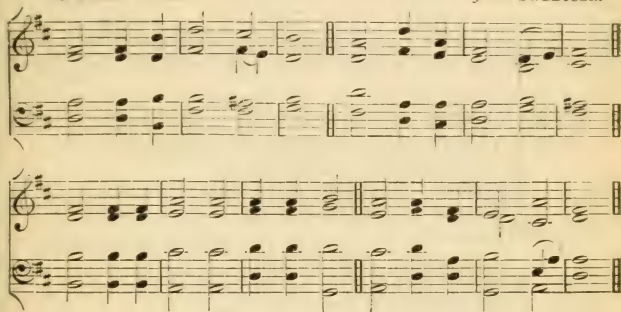
SOW in the morn thy seed,
 At eve hold not thy hand ;
 To doubt and fear give thou no heed ;
 Broad cast it o'er the land.

- 2 Then duly shall appear
 In verdure, beauty, strength,
 The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
 And the full corn at length.

- 3 Thou canst not toil in vain ;
Cold, heat, and moist and dry
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.
- 4 Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God, shall come,
The angel reapers shall descend,
And heaven sing "Harvest Home."

OWEN. S. M.

J. E. SWEETSER.



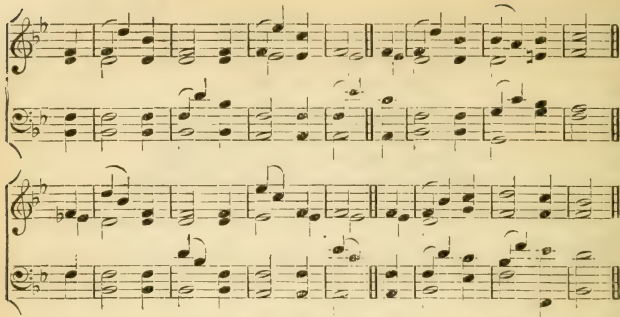
430.

"Who hath woe." Prov. 23 : 29—35.

- M**OURN for the thousands slain,
The youthful and the strong ;
Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign,
And the deluded throng.
- 2 Mourn for the ruined soul,—
Eternal life and light
Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl,
And turned to hopeless night.
- 3 Mourn for the lost—but call,
Call to the strong and free ;
Rouse them to shun the dreadful fall,
And to the refuge flee.
- 4 Mourn for the lost, but pray,
Pray to the God above,
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show his saving love.

GEER. C. M.

GREATOR EX.



431. "Blessed are the merciful." Matt. 5 · 7. MRS. BARBAULD.

BLEST is the man whose softening heart
Feels all another's pain ;
To whom the supplicating eye
Was never raised in vain ;—

- 2 Whose breast expands with generous warmth,
A stranger's woe to feel,
And bleeds in pity o'er the wound
He wants the power to heal.
- 3 To gentle offices of love
His feet are never slow ;
He views, through mercy's melting eye,
A brother in a foe.
- 4 He hears the Saviour's cheering word,
"My peace to him I give ;"
And when he kneels before the throne,
His trembling soul shall live.

432. Gal. 6 : 1, 2. MISS FLETCHER.

THINK gently of the erring one !
And let us not forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is our brother yet.

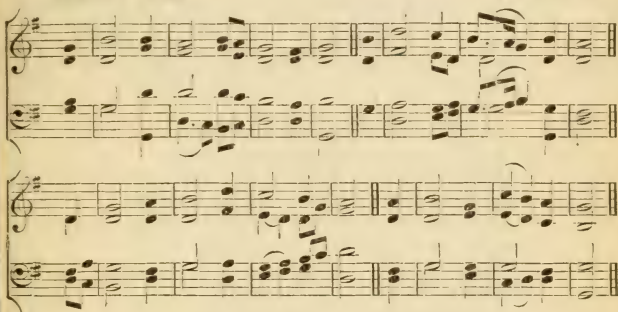
- 2 Heir of the same inheritance,
Child of the self-same God ;
He hath but stumbled in the path
We have in weakness trod.

3 Speak gently to the erring one,
 Thou yet may'st lead him back,
 With holy words and tones of love,
 From misery's thorny track.

4 Forget not thou hast often sinned,
 And sinful yet must be :
 Deal gently with the erring one,
 As God has dealt with thee.

BARBY. C. M.

WM. TANSUR.



433.

"Ye have the poor always with you."

CROSWELL.

L ORD, lead the way the Saviour went,
 By lane and cell obscure,
 And let our treasures still be spent,
 Like his, upon the poor.

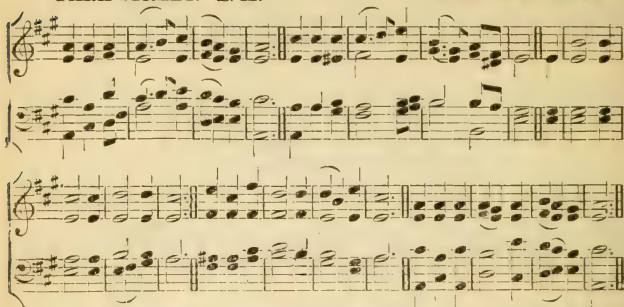
2 Like him, through scenes of deep distress,
 Who bore the world's sad weight,
 We, in their gloomy loneliness,
 Would seek the desolate.

3 For thou hast placed us side by side
 In this wide world of ill ;
 And that thy followers may be tried,
 The poor are with us still.

4 Small are the offerings we can make ;
 Yet thou hast taught us, Lord,
 If given for the Saviour's sake,
 They lose not their reward.

PARK STREET. L. M.

FRED. M. A VENUA.



434.

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced." H. K. WHITE.

ONCE on the raging seas I rode :
 The storm was loud, the night was dark ;
 The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed
 The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

- 2 Deep horror then my vitals froze ;
 Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem ;
 When suddenly a star arose !
 It was the Star of Bethlehem.
- 3 It was my guide, my light, my all :
 It bade my dark forebodings cease ;
 And through the storm and danger's thrall
 It led me to the port of peace.
- 4 Now safely moored, my perils o'er,
 I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
 Forever and forevermore,
 The Star—the Star of Bethlehem.

435.

"Thou rulest the raging of the sea." Ps. 89 : 9. BURGESS.

While o'er the deep thy servants sail,
 Send thou, O Lord ! the prosperous gale,
 And on their hearts, where'er they go,
 Oh, let thy heavenly breezes blow !

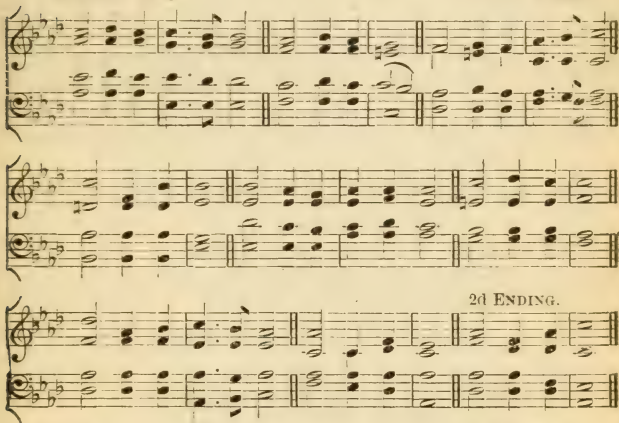
- 2 If on the morning's wings they fly,
 They will not pass beyond thine eye :
 The wanderer's prayer thou bend'st to hear,
 And faith exults to know thee near.

3 When tempests rock the groaning bark,
Oh, hide them safe in Jesus' ark ;
When in the tempting port they ride,
Oh, keep them safe at Jesus' side.

4 If life's wide ocean smile or roar,
Still guide them to the heavenly shore,
And grant their dust in Christ may sleep,
Abroad, at home, or in the deep.

FAITH. 10s.

Arr. from ROSSINI.



436.

Ζοφεῶς τρικυμίας.

ANATOLIUS.
J. M. NEALE, Tr.

- F**IERCE was the wild billow, dark was the night,
Oars labored heavily, foam glimmered white ;
Trembled the mariners, peril was nigh :
Then said the God of God, "Peace! it is I."
- 2 Ridge of the mountain wave, lower thy crest !
Wail of Euroclydon, be thou at rest !
Sorrow can never be—darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of light, "Peace! it is I."
- 3 Jesus, Deliverer, come thou to me,
Soothe thou my voyaging over life's sea ;
Thou, when the storm of death roars sweeping by,
Whisper, thou Truth of truth, "Peace! it is I."

WAVE. 8s & 7s. 4.

W. B. BRADBURY.



437. "*The bright and morning Star.*" Rev. 22 : 16. MRS. SIMPSON.

STAR of peace ! to wanderers weary,
 Bright the beams that smile on me ;
 || : Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
 Far, far at sea. : ||

2 Star of hope ! beam on the billow,
 Bless the soul that sighs for thee ;
 || : Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
 Far, far at sea. : ||

3 Star of faith ! when winds are mocking
 All his toil, he flies to thee ;
 || : Save him, on the billows rocking,
 Far, far at sea. : ||

4 Star divine ! oh, safely guide him,—
 Bring the wanderer home to thee !
 || : Sore temptations long have tried him,
 Far, far at sea. : ||

438.* "*Asleep on a pillow.*" Mark 4 : 38. G. W. BETHUNE.

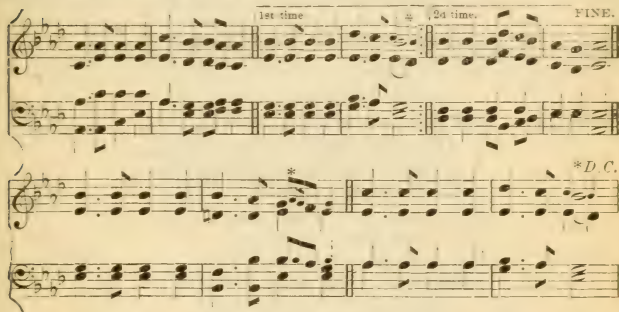
TOSSED upon life's raging billow,
 Sweet it is, O Lord ! to know
 Thou didst press a sailor's pillow,
 And canst feel a sailor's woe.
 Never slumbering, never sleeping,
 Though the night be dark and drear,
 Thou the faithful watch art keeping,
 "All, all 's well," thy constant cheer.

* Tune Ellesdie.

- 2 Thus my heart the hope will cherish,
 While to thee I lift mine eye,
 Thou wilt save me ere I perish,
 Thou wilt hear the sailor's cry :
 And, though mast and sail be riven,
 Soon life's voyage will be o'er ;
 Safely moored in heaven's wide haven,
 Storm and tempest vex no more.

ELLESDIE. 8s & 7s. D.

Arr. from MOZART.



* The small notes indicate the common form, but the large notes are considered preferable.

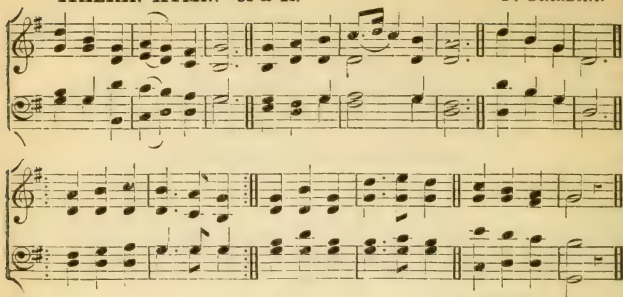
439. "*These from the land of Sinim.*" Isa. 49 : 12. S. WOLCOTT.

LO! the faith which crossed the ocean
 Westward with the Pilgrim band,
 Throbbing with unquenched devotion,
 Westward crosses now the land :
 Rocky ramparts swiftly sealing.
 Westward o'er the world's highway,
 Now the other ocean hailing,
 Fronts the gateway of Cathay !

- 2 Onward still, thy glorious mission,
 Westward still thy radiance pour,
 Till the prophet's glowing vision
 Burst upon the sea and shore ;
 Till, from ransomed souls rejoicing,
 Swells the anthem o'er the seas :
 Heaven and earth their gladness voicing,
 "Lo, from land of Sinim these !"

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

F. GIARDINI.



440. "The uttermost parts of the earth." Ps. 2 : 8. S. WOLCOTT.

CHRIST for the world we sing ;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With loving zeal:—
 The poor, and them that mourn,
 The faint and overborne,
 Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
 Whom Christ doth heal.

2 Christ for the world we sing ;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With fervent prayer:—
 The wayward and the lost,
 By restless passion tossed,
 Redeemed at countless cost,
 From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing ;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With one accord—
 With us the work to share,
 With us reproach to dare,
 With us the cross to bear,
 For Christ our Lord.

441. "The Lamb that was slain." Rev. 5 : 12. J. ALLEN.

GLORY to God on high !
 Let heaven and earth reply,
 "Praise ye his name !"

His love and grace adore
 Who all our sorrows bore ;
 Sing loud for evermore,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

2 While they around the throne
 Cheerfully join in one,
 Praising his name,—
 Ye, who have felt his blood
 Sealing your peace with God,
 Sound his dear name abroad,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Join, all ye ransomed race,
 Our Lord and God to bless :
 Praise ye his name !
 In him we will rejoice,
 And make a joyful noise,
 Shouting with heart and voice,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

442.

"Keep not silence." Isa. 62 : 6.

KELLY.

SOUND, sound the truth abroad !
 Bear ye the word of God
 Through the wide world :
 Tell what our Lord hath done ;
 Tell how the day was won,
 And from his lofty throne
 Satan is hurled.

2 Far over sea and land,
 'T is our Lord's own command,
 Bear ye his name :
 Bear it to every shore ;
 Regions unknown explore ;
 Enter at every door—
 Silence is shame.

3 Ye, who, forsaking all
 At your loved Master's call,
 Comforts resign,
 Soon will the work be done ;
 Soon will the prize be won ;
 Brighter than yonder sun
 Then shall ye shine.

LENOX. L. M.

J. EDSON.



443.

"The trumpet of the jubilee." Lev. 25 : 9. C. WESLEY.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladly solemn sound !
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound :
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made :
Ye weary spirits, rest ;
Ye mournful souls, be glad :
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb ;
Redemption in his blood
To all the world proclaim :
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

444.

"Good tidings of great joy." Luke 2.

REED.

HARK ! hark ! the notes of joy
Roll o'er the heavenly plains,
And seraphs find employ

For their sublimest strains :
Some new delight in heaven is known ;
Loud sound the harps around the throne.

- 2 Hark ! hark ! the sound draws nigh, -
 The joyful hosts descend;
 Jesus forsakes the sky,
 To earth his footsteps bend :
 He comes to bless our fallen race ;
 He comes with messages of grace.
- 3 Bear, bear the tidings round !
 Let every mortal know
 What love in God is found,
 What pity he can show :
 Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll,
 Bear the glad news from pole to pole.
- 4 Strike, strike the harps again,
 To great Immanuel's name !
 Arise, ye sons of men,
 And all his grace proclaim :
 Angels and men, wake every string,
 'T is God the Saviour's praise we sing !

445. *"Gird thy sword, O most Mighty!"* Ps. 45 : 3. DODDRIDGE.

- GIRD on thy conquering sword !
 Ascend thy shining car,
 And march, Almighty Lord !
 To wage the holy war :
 Before his wheels, in glad surprise,
 Ye valleys rise, and sink, ye hills !
- 2 Before thine awful face
 Millions of foes shall fall,
 The captives of thy grace—
 That grace which conquers all :
 The world shall know, great King of kings !
 What wondrous things thine arm can do !
- 3 Here to my willing soul
 Bend thy triumphant way ;
 Here every foe control,
 And all thy power display :
 My heart thy throne, blest Jesus, see,
 Bows low to thee, to thee alone !

GOODWIN. 7s & 6s.

G. J. WEBB.



446.

Zech. 9 : 10.

S. F. SMITH.

THE morning light is breaking,
 The darkness disappears,
 The sons of earth are waking,
 To penitential tears ;
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
 Brings tidings from afar
 Of nations in commotion,
 Prepared for Zion's war.

- 2 See heathen nations bending
 Before the God we love,
 And thousand hearts ascending
 In gratitude above :
 While sinners now confessing,
 The gospel call obey,
 And seek the Saviour's blessing,
 A nation in a day.
- 3 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thy onward way,
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay ;
 Stay not, till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home ;
 Stay not, till all the holy
 Proclaim, the Lord has come.

447.

"Break forth into singing." IS. 44 : 23. EDMESTON.

WHEN shall the voice of singing
 Flow joyfully along ?
 When hill and valley ringing
 With one triumphant song,
 Proclaim the contest ended,
 And him, who once was slain,
 Again to earth descended,
 In righteousness to reign ?

- 2 Then from the craggy mountains
 The sacred shout shall fly ;
 And shady vales and fountains
 Shall echo the reply :
 High tower and lowly dwelling
 Shall send the chorus round,
 All hallelujah swelling,
 In one eternal sound !

448.

Psalm 72.

MONTGOMERY.

HAIL to the Lord's anointed,
 Great David's greater Son !
 Hail, in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun !
 He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free ;
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.

- 2 He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth ;
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
 Spring in his path to birth ;
 Before him, on the mountains,
 Shall Peace, the herald, go ;
 And Righteousness, in fountains,
 From hill to valley flow.
- 3 For him shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend ;
 His kingdom still increasing—
 A kingdom without end :
 O'er every foe victorious,
 He on his throne shall rest ;
 From age to age more glorious,
 All blessing and all blest !

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

L. MASON.



449.

"Thy salvation cometh."

HEBER.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand ;
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.

- 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile !
 In vain, with lavish kindness,
 The gifts of God are strown :
 The heathen, in his blindness,
 Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,—
 Shall we, to men benighted,
 The lamp of life deny ?
 Salvation ! O salvation !
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name.

- 4 Waft—waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole :
 Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

450. "*From the river unto the ends of the earth.*" Ps. 72 : 8.

- THE whole wide world for Jesus !
 Once more before we part,
 Ring out the joyful watchword
 From every grateful heart ;
 The whole wide world for Jesus !
 Be this our battle cry ;
 The Crucified shall conquer,
 And victory is nigh.
- 2 The whole wide world for Jesus !
 From out the Golden Gate,
 Through all the South Sea Islands,
 To China's princely state ;
 From India's vales and mountains,
 Through Persia's land of bloom,
 To storied Palestina,
 And Afric's desert gloom.
- 3 The whole wide world for Jesus !
 Its hearts and homes and thrones ;
 Ring out again the watchword
 In loud and joyous tones :
 The whole wide world for Jesus !
 With prayer the song we 'll wing,
 And speed the prayer with labor,
 Till earth shall crown him King.

451.

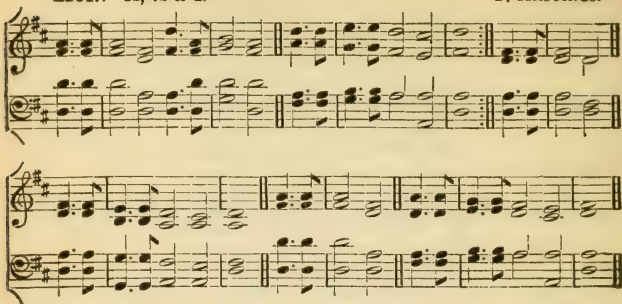
Isa. 62 : 9.

B. GOUGL.

BREAK forth in hymns of gladness
 O waste Jerusalem !
 Let songs instead of sadness
 Thy jubilee proclaim ;
 The Lord, in strength victorious,
 Upon thy foes hath trod ;
 Behold, O earth ! the glorious
 Salvation of our God.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.

T. HASTINGS.



452.

Nahum 1 : 15.

KELLY.

ON the mountain's top appearing,
 Lo ! the sacred herald stands,
 Welcome news to Zion bearing,
 Zion long in hostile lands :
 Mourning captive !
 God himself will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful ?
 Have thy friends unfaithful proved ?
 Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
 By thy sighs and tears unmoved ?
 Cease thy mourning !
 Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee ;
 He himself appears thy friend ;
 All thy foes shall flee before thee,
 Here their boasts and triumphs end :
 Great deliverance
 Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

453.

"Thy kingdom come." Matt. 6 : 10. W. WILLIAMS.

O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness
 Look, my soul ! be still,—and gaze ;
 See the promises advancing
 To a glorious day of grace :
 Blesséd jubilee !
 Let thy glorious morning dawn.

- 2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness—
 Grant them, Lord, the glorious light ;
 Now, from eastern coast to western,
 May the morning chase the night ;
 Let redemption,
 Freely purchased, win the day.
- 3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel !
 Win and conquer,—never cease ;
 May thy lasting, wide dominions
 Multiply and still increase :
 Sway thy scepter,
 Saviour ! all the world around.

454. “ *Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands.* ” S. WOLCOTT.

ALL thy realms in midnight shrouded,
 Crushed beneath oppression's weight,
 Of thy sons by spoilers rifled,
 Victim of a bitter fate,—
 Land of sorrow !
 Drear thou wert, and desolate.

2 But the curtain now is lifting
 From thy mountains and thy lakes ;
 O'er thy peopled valleys gleaming,
 Now for thee the day-beam wakes,—
 Land of darkness !
 O'er thy hills the morning breaks.

3 Soon thy hands, outstretched in worship,
 Shall to God their offering bring ;
 Set in Jesus' crown, thy topaz
 Shall abroad its radiance fling,—
 Land of bondage !
 Thy deliverer is thy King.

4 Hail, O Africa, thy ransom !
 Raise to heaven thy grateful song !
 Last in rank among the nations,
 Thou shalt lead the choral throng,—
 Land of promise !
 Thy Redeemer's praise prolong !

WESLEY. 11s & 10s.

L. MASON.



455.

Isa. 61 : 3.

HASTINGS.

HAIL to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
 Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
 Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning :
 Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
 Long by the prophets of Israel foretold !
 Hail to the millions from bondage returning ;
 Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
 Praise to Jehovah ascending on high ;
 Fallen are the engines of war and commotion ;
 Shouts of salvation are rending the sky !

456.

"Arise, shine, for thy light is come." Isa. 60 : 1.

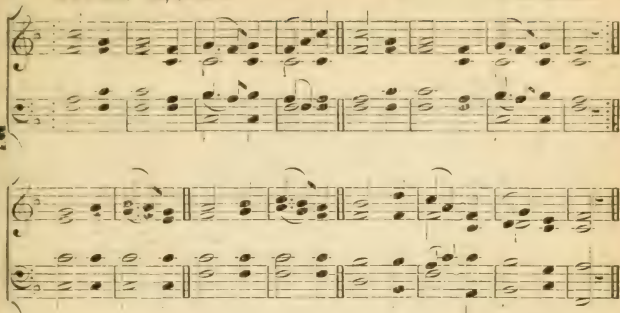
DAUGHTER of Zion ! awake from thy sadness ;
 Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more ;
 Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness ;
 Arise ! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

2 Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them
 And scattered their legions, was mightier far ; [them ;
 They fled, like the chaff, from the scourge that pursued
 For vain were their steeds and their chariots of war !

3 Daughter of Zion ! the power that hath saved thee
 Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be :
 Shout ! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,
 The oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free !

ALVAN. 8s, 7s & 4.

L. MASON.



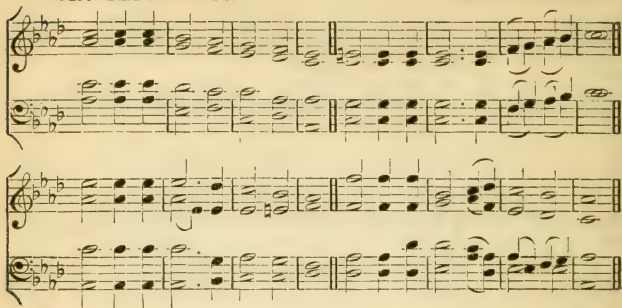
457.

"Sent forth by the Holy Ghost." Acts 13. S. F. SMITH.

- Y**ES, my native land ! I love thee ;
 All thy scenes, I love them well :
 Home and friends that smile around me,
 Can I bid you all farewell ?
 Can I leave you,
 Far in heathen lands to dwell ?
- 2 Scenes of sacred peace and pleasure,
 Holy days and Sabbath bell,
 Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure,
 Can I—can I say, "Farewell ?"
 Can I leave you,
 Far in heathen lands to dwell ?
- 3 Yes ! I hasten from you gladly :
 To the strangers let me tell
 How he died—the blessed Saviour—
 To redeem a world from hell :
 Let me hasten,
 Far in heathen lands to dwell.
- 4 Bear me on, thou restless ocean ;
 Let the winds my canvas swell :
 Heaves my heart with warm emotion,
 While I go far hence to dwell :
 Glad I bid thee,
 Native land, farewell, farewell !

GROSTETTE. L. M.

H. W. GREATORIX.



458.

"I the Lord will hasten it." Isa. 60.

MRS. VOKE.

SOON may the last glad song arise
 Through all the millions of the skies—
 That song of triumph which records
 That all the earth is now the Lord's!

- 2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be
 Obedient, mighty God, to thee!
 And, over land and stream and main,
 Wave thou the sceptre of thy reign!
- 3 Oh, let that glorious anthem swell,
 Let host to host the triumph tell,
 That not one rebel heart remains,
 But over all the Saviour reigns!

459.

Psalm 72.

WATTS.

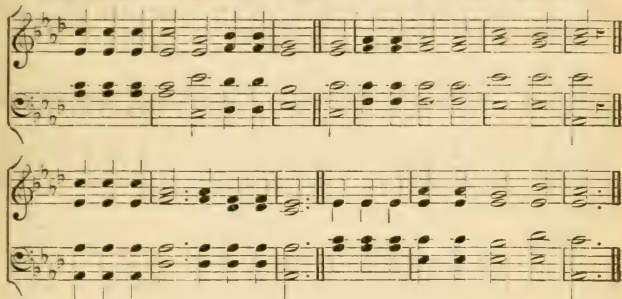
JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
 Doth his successive journeys run;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

- 2 People and realms of every tongue
 Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
 And infant voices shall proclaim
 Their early blessings on his name.
- 3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
 The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
 The weary find eternal rest,
 And all the sons of want are blest.

- 4 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King :
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen !

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

CHARLES ZEUNER.



460. "Go ye into all the world." Mark 16 : 15. MRS. VOKE.

- Y**E Christian heralds ! go proclaim
Salvation through Immanuel's name ;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the rose of Sharon there.
- 2 He 'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.
- 3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then shall we meet to part no more—
Meet with the blood-bought throng, to fall,
And crown our Jesus—Lord of all !

461. "The set time is come." Ps. 102 : 13. MRS. VOKE.

- S**OVEREIGN of worlds ! display thy power ;
Be this thy Zion's favored hour ;
Bid the bright morning Star arise,
And point the nations to the skies.
- 2 Speak ! and the world shall hear thy voice ;
Speak ! and the desert shall rejoice ;
Scatter the gloom of heathen night,
And bid all nations hail the light.

ELTHAM. 7s. D.

L. MASON.

FINE.



462.

"Thy kingdom come." Matt. 6 : 10. MISS AUBER.

- H**ASTEN, Lord, the glorious time
 When, beneath Messiah's sway,
 Every nation, every clime,
 Shall the gospel call obey :
- 2 Mightiest kings his power shall own,
 Heathen tribes his name adore ;
 Satan and his host o'erthrown,
 Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
- 3 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
 Then be banished grief and pain ;
 Righteousness and joy and peace
 Undisturbed shall ever reign.
- 4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord ;
 Ever praise his glorious name ;
 All his mighty acts record ;
 All his wondrous love proclaim.

463.

Isaiah 49 : 20.

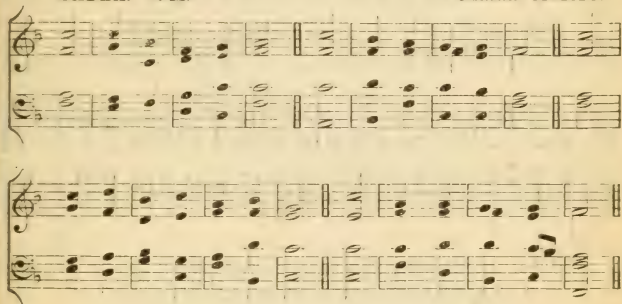
KELLY.

- "G**IVE us room, that we may dwell,"
 Zion's children cry aloud :
 See their numbers—how they swell !
 How they gather like a cloud !
- 2 Oh, how bright the morning seems !
 Brighter from so dark a night :
 Zion is like one that dreams,
 Filled with wonder and delight.

- 3 Lo! thy sun goes down no more,
 God himself will be thy light;
 All that caused thee grief before
 Buried lies in endless night.
- 4 Zion, now arise and shine!
 Lo! thy light from heaven is come;
 These that crowd from far are thine;
 Give thy sons and daughters room.

BADEA. S. M.

GERMAN MELODY.



464.

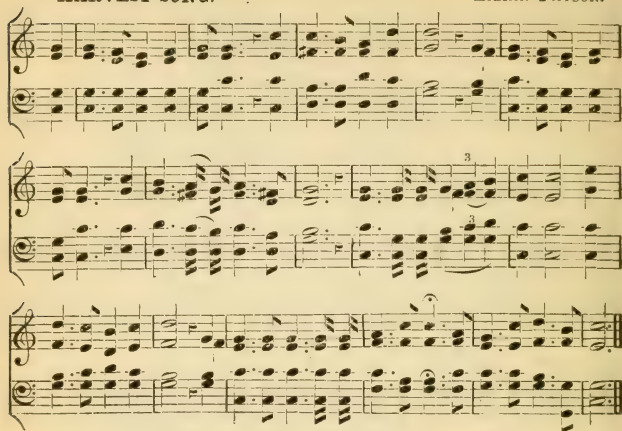
"Let God arise." Ps. 68.

WARDLAW.

- O** LORD our God! arise;
 The cause of truth maintain;
 And wide o'er all the peopled world
 Extend her blesséd reign.
- 2 Thou Prince of life! arise,
 Nor let thy glory cease:
 Far spread the conquests of thy grace,
 And bless the earth with peace.
- 3 Thou Holy Ghost! arise,
 Extend thy healing wing,
 And o'er a dark and ruined world
 Let light and order spring.
- 4 O all ye nations! rise,—
 To God, the Saviour, sing;
 From shore to shore, from earth to heaven,
 Let echoing anthems ring!

HARVEST SONG.

LILIAN PAYSON.



465. "The harvest truly is great." Luke 10 : 2. LILIAN PAYSON.

A WAKE ! the morning cometh !
 The east is all aglow !
 Go, join the busy reapers,
 As forth to the fields they go :
 Wake ! for the Lord of the harvest
 Hath need of thee to-day :
 The fields gleam white, in the dawning light ;
 Awake ! and haste away !

2 Awake ! the day is breaking,
 Revealing wondrous things ;
 God's glorious sun is rising,
 "With healing in his wings :"
 Wake ! for the Lord of the harvest
 Hath need of thee to-day ;
 No longer sleep :—it is time to reap !
 Awake ! and haste away !

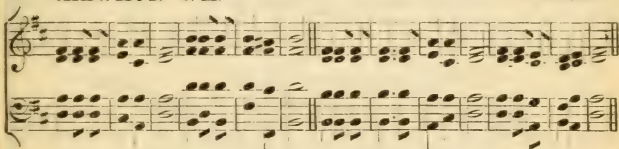
3 In distant, sea-girt islands,
 In many a sunny clime,
 Where seed was sown with weeping,
 'T is now the harvest time :

Wake! for the Lord of the harvest
Hath need of thee to-day;
He calls again, and the waving grain
Still beckons thee away.

- 4 Rejoice! a day is coming,
When God's own word shall be,
Known far through all the nations,
As waters fill the sea:
Pray ye the Lord of the harvest
To speed the glorious day;
And light from God shall attend his word,
Forevermore, always.

SHAWMUT. S. M.

L. MASON.



466.

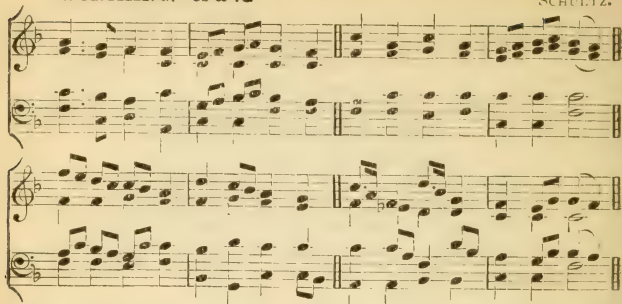
"Even so, come, Lord Jesus." REV. 22 : 20.

BONAR.

- COME, Lord! and tarry not;
Bring the long-looked-for day:
Oh, why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay?
- 2 Come, for creation groans,
Impatient of thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.
- 3 Come, in thy glorious might;
Come, with thine iron rod;
Scattering thy foes before thy face,
Most mighty Son of God!
- 4 Come, and make all things new,
Build up this ruined earth;
Restore our faded paradise—
Creation's second birth!
- 5 Come, and begin thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to thyself,
Great King of righteousness!

WORTHING. 8s & 7a

SCHULTZ.



467.

2 Cor. 4 : 6.

C. WESLEY.

- L**IGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
 Borders on the shades of death,
 Rise on us, thyself revealing,
 Rise and chase the clouds beneath.
- 2 Thou, of heaven and earth Creator !
 In our deepest darkness rise ;
 Scatter all the night of nature ;
 Pour the day upon our eyes.
- 3 Come and manifest the favor
 Thou hast for our ransomed race ;
 Come, thou glorious God and Saviour,
 Come, and bring the gospel grace.
- 4 By thine all-sufficient merit,
 Every burdened soul release ;
 Every weary, wandering spirit
 Guide into thy perfect peace.

468.

"Bring ye all the tithes." Mal. 3 : 10.

FRANCIS.

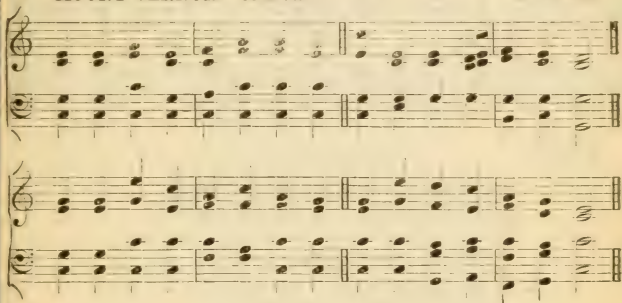
- W**ITH my substance I will honor
 My Redeemer and my Lord ;
 Were ten thousand worlds my manor,
 All were nothing to his word.
- 2 While the heralds of salvation
 His unbounding grace proclaim,
 Let his friends in every station
 Gladly join to spread his fame.

3 Be his kingdom now promoted ;
 Let the earth her Monarch know ;
 Be my all to him devoted ;
 To my Lord my all I owe.

4 Praise the Saviour, all ye nations !
 Praise him, all ye hosts above !
 Shout, with joyful acclamations,
 His divine, victorious love !

MOUNT VERNON. 8s & 7s.

L. MASON.



469. "Lo, I am with you always." Matt. 28 : 20. E. H. NEVIN.

ALWAYS with us, always with us—
 Words of cheer and words of love ;
 Thus the risen Saviour whispers
 From his dwelling-place above.

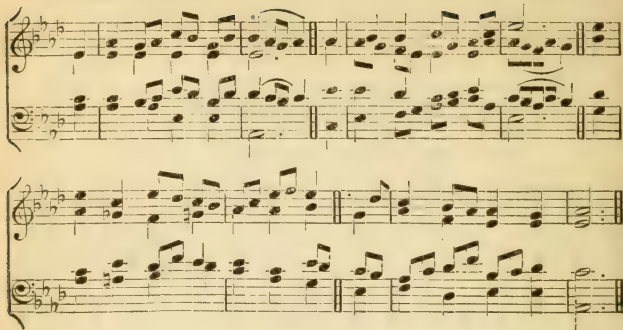
2 With us when we toil in sadness,
 Sowing much and reaping none ;
 Telling us that in the future
 Golden harvests shall be won.

3 With us when the storm is sweeping
 O'er our pathway dark and drear ;
 Waking hope within our bosoms,
 Stilling every anxious fear.

4 With us in the lonely valley,
 When we cross the chilling stream ;
 Lighting up the steps to glory
 With salvation's radiant beam.

EWER, S. M.

WM. MASON.



470.

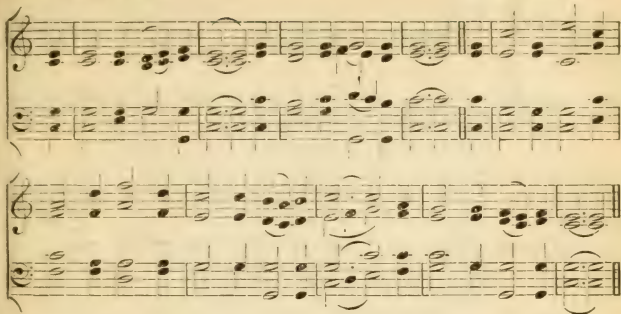
Isaiah 52 : 7—10.

WATTS.

- H**OW beauteous are their feet
 Who stand on Zion's hill!
 Who bring salvation on their tongues,
 And words of peace reveal.
- 2 How charming is their voice!
 How sweet the tidings are!—
 "Zion, behold thy Saviour King!
 He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears
 That hear this joyful sound,
 Which kings and prophets waited for,
 And sought, but never found.
- 4 How blessed are our eyes
 That see this heavenly light!
 Prophets and kings desired it long,
 But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
 And tuneful notes employ;
 Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
 And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare his arm
 Through all the earth abroad:
 Let every nation now behold
 Their Saviour and their God.

NEBO. S. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



471.

"Therefore, watch." Acts 20 : 31.

DODDRIDGE.

YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.

- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame :
Gird up your loins as in his sight,
For awful is his name.
- 3 Watch ! 't is your Lord's command ;
And, while we speak he's near :
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.
- 4 Oh, happy servant he
In such a posture found !
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

472.

"Shall reap in joy." Ps. 126 : 5, 6.

BURGESS.

THE harvest dawn is near,
The year delays not long ;
And he who sows with many a tear
Shall reap with many a song.

- 2 Sad to his toil he goes,
His seed with weeping leaves ;
But he shall come at twilight's close,
And bring his golden sheaves.

MEAR. C. M.

AARON WILLIAMS.



473. *"They watch for your souls."* Heb. 13 : 17. DODDRIDGE.

LET Zion's watchmen all awake,
And take th' alarm they give :
Now let them from the mouth of God
Their solemn charge receive.

- 2 'T is not a cause of small import
The pastor's care demands ;
But what might fill an angel's heart,
And filled a Saviour's hands.
- 3 They watch for souls, for which the Lord
Did heavenly bliss forego ;
For souls which must for ever live
In rapture or in woe.
- 4 May they that Jesus whom they preach
Their own Redeemer see :
Lord, watch thou daily o'er their souls,
That they may watch for thee.

474. *"Arise unto thy rest."* Ps. 132. WATT:

ARISE ! O King of grace, arise !
And enter to thy rest ;
Lo ! thy church waits with longing eyes,
Thus to be owned and blest.

- 2 Enter with all thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and thy word ;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

- 3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows ;
Here let thy praise be spread ;
Bless the provisions of thy house,
And fill thy poor with bread.
- 4 Here let the Son of David reign ;
Let God's Anointed shine ;
Justice and truth his court maintain,
With love and power divine.

475. *"Thou and the ark of thy strength,"* Ps. 132. BRYANT.

O THOU whose own vast temple stands,
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship thee !

- 2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to bide,
The peace that dwelleth without end
Serenely by thy side !
- 3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way ;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.
- 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

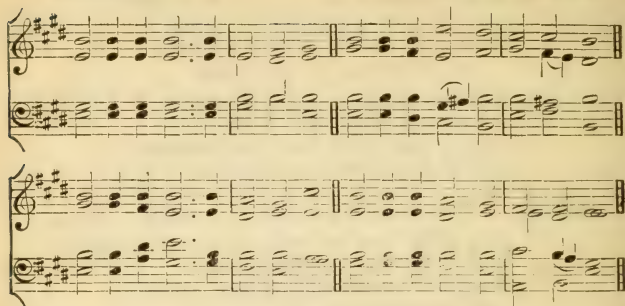
476. *"Sayings of old."* Psalm 78. WATTS.

LET children hear the mighty deeds,
Which God performed of old,—
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

- 2 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.
- 3 Thus they shall learn, in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practice his commands.

APPLETON. L. M.

Adapted from WILLIAM BOYCE.



477.

Acts 13 : 3.

R. HILL.

WITH heavenly power, O Lord, defend
 Him whom we now to thee commend ;
 Thy faithful messenger secure,
 And make him to the end endure.

- 2 Gird him with all sufficient grace,
 Direct his feet in paths of peace,
 Thy truth and faithfulness fulfill,
 And arm him to obey thy will.

478.

Psalms 80.

WATTS.

GREAT Shepherd of thine Israel,
 Who didst between the cherubs dwell,
 And lead the tribes, thy chosen sheep,
 Safe through the desert and the deep :

- 2 Thy church is in the desert now ;
 Shine from on high, and guide us through ;
 Turn us to thee, thy love restore :
 We shall be saved, and sigh no more.
- 3 Hast thou not planted with thy hand
 A lovely vine in this our land ?
 How did the spreading branches shoot,
 And bless the nations with their fruit !
- 4 But now, O Lord, look down and see
 Thy mourning vine, that lovely tree :
 Return, almighty God, return !
 Nor let thy bleeding vineyard mourn.

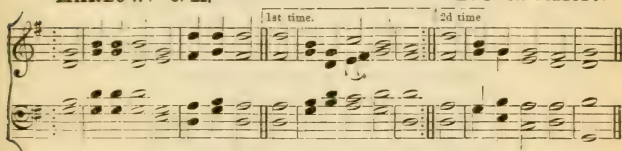
479. "Put on thy strength, O Zion." Isa. 52 : 1. DODDRIDGE.

TRUMPHANT Zion ! lift thy head
From dust and darkness and the dead ;
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

- 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy various charms be known :
Then, decked in robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.
- 3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread :
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their vict'ry and thy sorrows boast.
- 4 God, from on high, thy groans will hear ;
His hand thy ruin shall repair ;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

MARLOW. C. M.

ENGLISH MELODY.



480.

Isaiah 42 : 10—13.

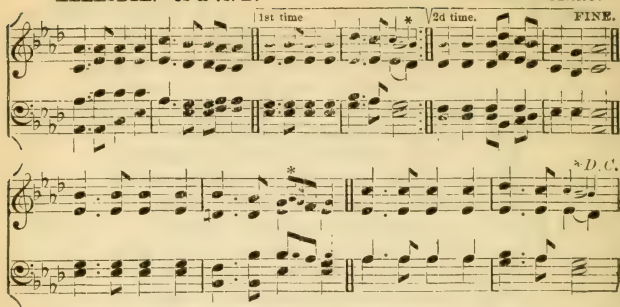
BRUCE.

O CITY of the Lord ! begin
The universal song,
And let the scattered villages
Thy joyful notes prolong.

- 2 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
Lift up the lonely voice ;
And let the tenants of the rock
With accent rude rejoice.
- 3 Oh, from the streams of distant lands,
Unto Jehovah sing !
And joyful from the mountain tops
Shout to the Lord, the King.
- 4 Let all combined, with one accord,
Jehovah's glories raise,
Till in remotest bounds of earth
The nations sound his praise.

ELLESDIE. 8s & 7s. D.

Arr. from MOZART.



* The small notes indicate the usual form, but the large notes are considered preferable.

481.

Isaiah 33 : 20.

NEWTON.

- G** LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God ;
 He whose word can ne'er be broken
 Chose thee for his own abode.
- 2 Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling,
 Still is precious in thy sight ;
 Judah's temple far excelling,
 Beaming with the gospel's light.
- 3 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake her sure repose ?
 With salvation's wall surrounded,
 She can smile at all her foes.
- 4 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God ;
 He whose word can ne'er be broken
 Chose thee for his own abode.

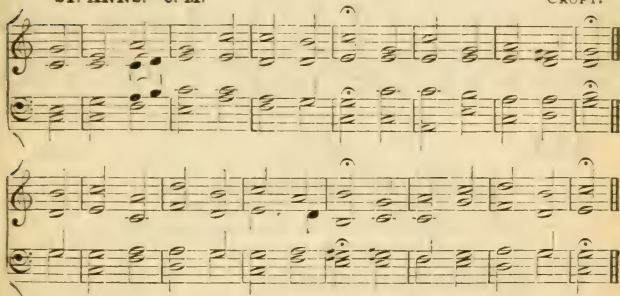
482. "*Thou shalt call thy walls salvation.*" Isa. 60 : 18—20. COWPER.

- H** EAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken :
 O my people, faint and few,
 Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
 Fair abodes I build for you ;
- 2 Scenes of heartfelt tribulation
 Shall no more perplex your ways ;
 Ye shall name your walls "Salvation,"
 And your gates shall all be "Praise."

- 3 Ye no more your suns descending,
 Waning moons no more shall see ;
 But your griefs forever ending,
 Find eternal noon in me.
- 4 God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
 Change to day the gloom of night ;
 He, the Lord, shall be your Glory,
 God your everlasting Light.

ST. ANNS. C. M.

CROFT.

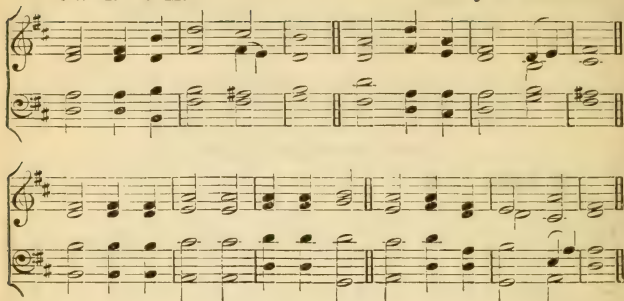


483. "Mark ye well her bulwarks." Ps. 48 : 12—14. A. C. COXE.

- O H, where are kings and empires now,
 Of old that went and came ?
 But, Lord, thy church is praying yet,
 A thousand years the same.
- 2 We mark her goodly battlements,
 And her foundations strong ;
 We hear within the solemn voice
 Of her unending song.
- 3 For not like kingdoms of the world
 Thy holy church, O God !
 Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
 And tempests are abroad ;
- 4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
 Immovable she stands,
 A mountain that shall fill the earth,
 A house not made by hands.

OWEN. S. M.

J. E. SWEETSER.



484.

Heb. 11.

BONAR.

FAR down the ages now,
 Much of her journey done,
 The pilgrim church pursues her way,
 Until her crown be won.

- 2 The story of the past
 Comes up before her view ;
 How well it seems to suit her still—
 Old and yet ever new !
- 3 No sweeter is the cup,
 Nor less our lot of ill :
 'T was tribulation ages since,
 'T is tribulation still.
- 4 No slacker grows the fight,
 No feebler is the foe,
 Nor less the need of armor tried,
 Of shield, and spear, and bow.
- 5 Thus onward still we press,
 Through evil and through good,—
 Through pain, and poverty, and want,
 Through peril and through blood.
- 6 Still faithful to our God,
 And to our Captain true,
 We follow where he leads the way,
 The kingdom in our view.

485. "That I may win Christ." Phil. 3 : 7-9. H. W. BAKER.

O H, what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly gain or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

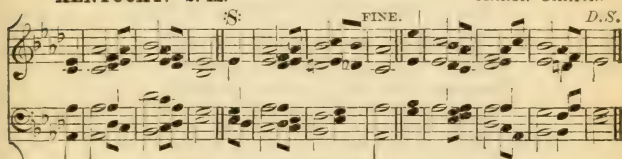
2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their Lord
They rest in perfect love.

4 Lord, may that grace be ours!
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief or pain
May be our portion here!

KENTUCKY. S. M.

AARON CHAPIN.



486.

Rom. 6 : 8.

S. F. SMITH.

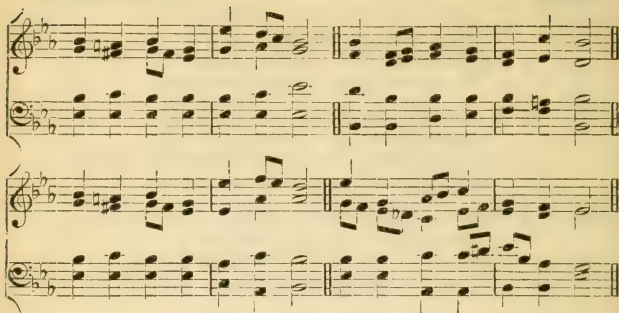
WITH willing hearts we tread
The path the Saviour trod;
We love th' example of our Head,
The glorious Lamb of God.

2 On thee, on thee alone,
Our hope and faith rely,
O thou who didst for sin atone,
Who didst for sinners die.

3 We trust thy sacrifice;
To thy dear cross we flee;
Oh, may we die to sin, and rise
To life and bliss in thee.

SOLITUDE. 7s.

DOWNS.



487.

"Lovest thou me?" John 21 : 16.

COWPER.

HARK, my soul ! it is the Lord ;
 'T is thy Saviour ; hear his word ;
 Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee :
 " Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?

- 2 " Mine is an unchanging love,
 Higher than the heights above,
 Deeper than the depths beneath,
 Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 3 " Thou shalt see my glory soon,
 When the work of grace is done ;
 Partner of my throne shalt be :
 Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?"
- 4 Lord ! it is my chief complaint
 That my love is cold and faint ;
 Yet I love thee, and adore :
 Oh for grace to love thee more !

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.

D.S.



488.

Ruth 1 : 16.

MONTGOMERY.

PEOPLE of the living God,
I have sought the world around ;
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort nowhere found.

2 Now to you my spirit turns—
Turns a fugitive unblest ;
Brethren ! where your altar burns,
Oh, receive me into rest !

3 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave :
Where you dwell shall be my home,
Where you die shall be my grave.

4 Mine the God whom you adore,
Your Redeemer shall be mine ;
Earth can fill my soul no more,
Every idol I resign.

BARTIMEUS. 8s & 7s.



489.

“ Follow me.”

FAWCETT.

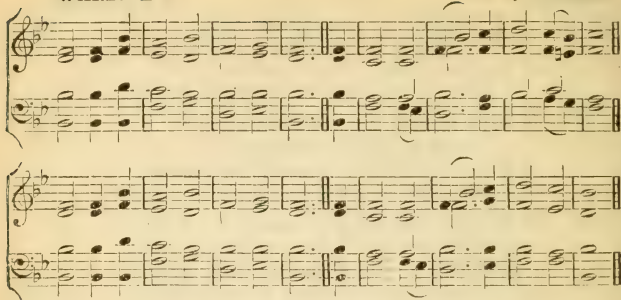
HUMBLE souls, who seek salvation
Through the Lamb’s redeeming blood,
Hear the voice of revelation ;
Tread the path that Jesus trod.

2 Hear the blest Redeemer call you ;
Listen to his heavenly voice ;
Dread no ills that can befall you,
While you make his ways your choice.

3 Plainly here his footsteps tracing,
Follow him without delay,
Gladly his commands embracing ;
Lo ! your Captain leads the way.

WARD. L. M.

Arr. by L. MASON.



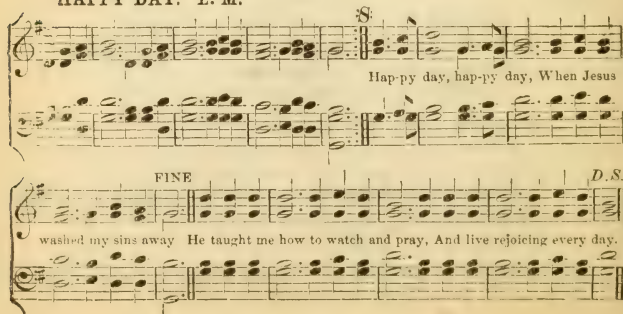
490.

"The day of salvation."

WATTS.

- O**H, happy day, that fixed my choice
 On thee, my Saviour and my God!
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
 And tell its raptures all abroad.
- 2 Oh, happy bond, that seals my vows
 To him who merits all my love!
 Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
 While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'T is done, the great transaction 's done;
 I am my Lord's, and he is mine:
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

HAPPY DAY. L. M.



- 4 Now, rest, my long-divided heart !
Fixed on this blissful center, rest ;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to feast.
- 5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

491.

"Thy vows are upon me." Ps. 56 : 12.

DAVIES.

- L**ORD, I am thine, entirely thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine ;
With full consent I thine would be,
And own thy sovereign right in me.
- 2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of thy grace ;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.
 - 3 The vow is past beyond repeal ;
Now will I set the solemn seal :
Thine would I live, thine would I die,
Be thine through all eternity.

492.

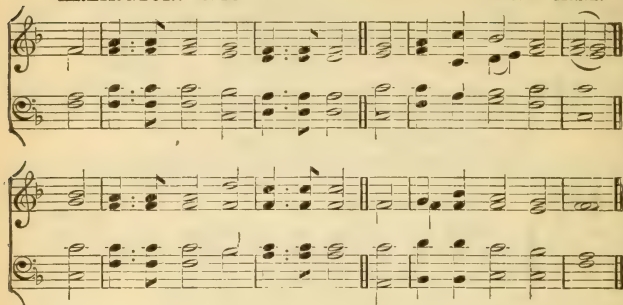
Matt. 28 : 19.

WATTS.

- 'T** WAS the commission of our Lord,
Go, teach the nations, and baptize :
The nations have received the word,
Since he ascended to the skies.
- 2 "Repent and be baptized," he saith,
"For the remission of your sins ;"
And thus our sense assists our faith,
And shows us what his gospel means.
 - 3 Our souls he washes in his blood,
As water makes the body clean ;
And the good Spirit from our God
Descends like purifying rain.
 - 4 Thus we engage ourselves to thee,
And seal our covenant with the Lord ;
Oh, may the great eternal Three
In heaven our solemn vows record.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

THOS. A. ARNE.



493.

"Hinder me not," Gen. 24 : 56.

RYLAND.

- I**N all my Lord's appointed ways
 My journey I'll pursue ;
 Hinder me not, ye much loved saints,
 For I must go with you.
- 2 Through floods and flames, if Jesus leads,
 I'll follow where he goes :
 Hinder me not, shall be my cry,
 Though earth and hell oppose.
- 3 Through duty, and through trials too,
 I'll go, at his command :
 Hinder me not, for I am bound
 To my Immanuel's land.
- 4 And when my Saviour calls me home,
 Still this my cry shall be,
 Hinder me not,—come, welcome death,
 I'll gladly go with thee.

494.

"Baptized into his death." Rom. 6 : 3.

- W**E long to move and breathe in thee,
 Inspired with thine own breath,
 To live thy life, O Lord, and be
 Baptized into thy death ;—
- 2 Thy death to sin we die below,
 But we shall rise in love ;
 We here are planted in thy woe,
 But we shall bloom above ;—

- 3 Above we shall thy glory share,
 As we thy cross have borne ;
 Ev'n we shall crowns of honor wear,
 When we the thorns have worn.
- 4 Thy crown of thorns is all our boast,
 While now we fall before
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 And tremble, love, adore !

495.

Mark 16 : 16.

JAS. NEWTON.

- “**P**ROCLAIM,” saith Christ, “my wondrous grace
 To all the sons of men ;
 He that believes, and is baptized,
 Salvation shall obtain.”
- 2 Let plenteous grace descend on those,
 Who, hoping in thy word,
 This day have publicly declared
 That Jesus is their Lord.
- 3 With cheerful feet may they advance,
 And run the Christian race,
 And, through the troubles of the way,
 Find all-sufficient grace.

496.

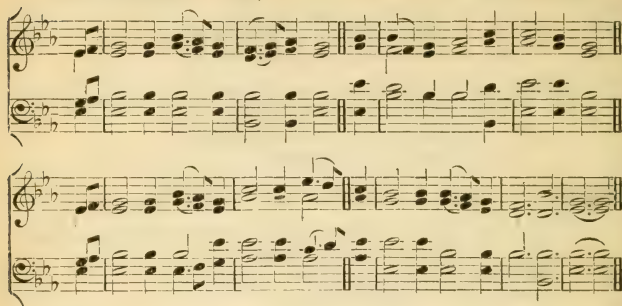
“*Fear not, little flock.*” Luke 12 : 32.

BONAR.

- A** LITTLE flock !—so calls he thee
 Who bought thee with his blood ;
 A little flock, disowned of men,
 But owned and loved of God.
- 2 But the chief Shepherd comes at length ;
 Thy feeble days are o'er,
 No more a handful in the earth,
 A little flock no more.
- 3 No more a lily among thorns,
 Weary, and faint, and few ;
 But countless as the stars of heaven,
 Or as the early dew.
- 4 Then entering the eternal halls,
 In robes of victory,
 That mighty multitude shall keep
 The joyous jubilee.

WOODWORTH. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



497.

Acts 2 : 47.

RAY PALMER.

O H, sweetly breathe the lyres above,
 When angels touch the quivering string,
 And wake, to chant Immanuel's love,
 Such strains as angel lips can sing !

2 And sweet, on earth, the choral swell,
 From mortal tongues, of gladsome lays ;
 When pardoned souls their raptures tell,
 And, grateful, hymn Immanuel's praise.

3 Jesus, thy name our souls adore ;
 We own the bond that makes us thine ;
 And carnal joys that charmed before,
 For thy dear sake we now resign.

4 Our hearts, by dying love subdued,
 Accept thine offered grace to-day ;
 Beneath the cross, with blood bedewed,
 We bow and give ourselves away.

498.

1 Cor. 13.

MRS. BARBAULD.

HOW blest the sacred tie that binds
 In union sweet, according minds !
 How swift the heavenly course they run,
 Whose hearts and faith and hopes are one !

2 To each the soul of each how dear !
 What jealous care, what holy fear !
 How doth the generous flame within
 Refine from earth and cleanse from sin.

- 3 Their streaming tears together flow,
For human guilt and human woe ;
Their ardent prayers united rise
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.
- 4 Together oft they seek the place
Where God reveals his awful face ;
How high, how strong their raptures swell,
There 's none but kindred minds can tell.
- 5 Nor shall the glowing flame expire
Mid nature's drooping, sickening fire :
Soon shall they meet in realms above,
A heaven of joy, because of love.

499.

" The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

WATTS.

O H, the sweet wonders of the cross
Where my Redeemer loved and died !
Her noblest life my spirit draws
From his dear wounds and bleeding side.

- 2 I would forever speak his name
In sounds to mortal ears unknown ;
With angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at his Father's throne.

500.

" His banner over me was love." Cant. 2 : 4.

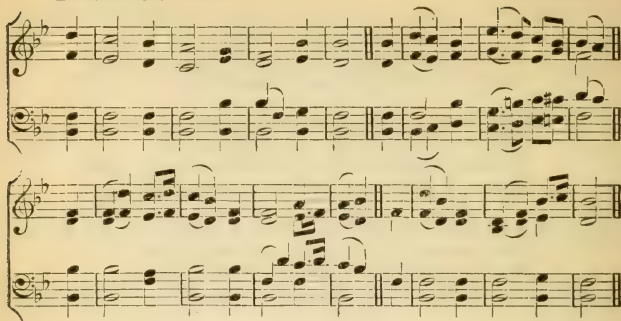
WOLFE.

DRAW near, O holy Dove, draw near,
With peace and gladness on thy wing,
Reveal the Saviour's presence here,
And light, and hope, and comfort bring.

- 2 " Eat, O my friends, drink, O beloved !"
We hear the Master's voice exclaim :
Our hearts with new desire are moved,
And kindled with a heavenly flame.
- 3 While this we do, remembering thee,
Dear Saviour, let our graces prove
We have thy blessed company ;
Thy banner over us is love.

BEMERTON. C. M.

GREATOR EX.



501.

1 Cor. 11 : 23—29.

WATTS.

HOW sweet and awful is the place,
 With Christ within the doors ;
 While everlasting love displays
 The choicest of her stores !

- 2 While all our hearts and all our songs
 Join to admire the feast,
 Each of us cries, with thankful tongue,
 "Lord, why was I a guest?"
- 3 'T was the same love that spread the feast,
 That sweetly drew us in ;
 Else we had still refused to taste,
 And perished in our sin.
- 4 Pity the nations, O our God !
 Constrain the earth to come ;
 Send thy victorious word abroad,
 And bring the strangers home.

502.

"He sat down with the twelve." Matt. 26 : 20. J. STENNETT.

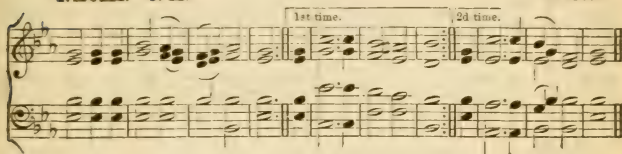
LORD, at thy table I behold
 The wonders of thy grace ;
 But most of all admire that I
 Should find a welcome place—

- 2 I, who am all defiled with sin,
 A rebel to my God !
 I, who have crucified thy Son,
 And trampled on his blood !

- 3 What strange, surprising grace is this,
That such a soul has room!
My Saviour takes me by the hand,
My Jesus bids me come.
- 4 Ye saints below, and hosts of heaven!
In praise join all your powers:
No theme is like redeeming love!
No Saviour is like ours!

NAOMI. C. M.

L. MASON.



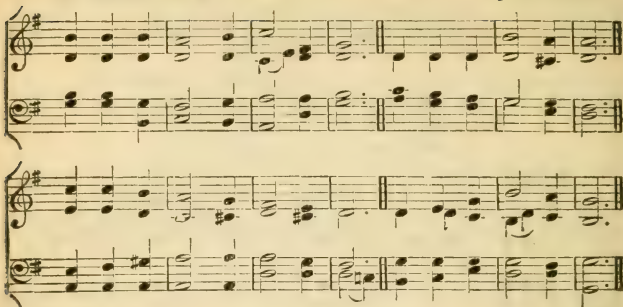
503.

"Lord, thou knowest." John 21 : 15—20. DODDRIDGE.

- DO not I love thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart and see;
And turn the dearest idol out
That dares to rival thee.
- 2 Do not I love thee from my soul?
Then let me nothing love:
Dead be my heart to every joy
When Jesus cannot move.
- 3 Is not thy name melodious still
To my attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound
My Saviour's voice to hear?
- 4 Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock
I would disdain to feed?
Hast thou a foe before whose face
I fear thy cause to plead?
- 5 Would not my heart pour forth its blood
In honor of thy name?
And challenge the cold hand of death
To quench th' immortal flame?
- 6 Thou know'st I love thee, dearest Lord;
But, oh! I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
And learn to love thee more.

ST. AGNES. C. M.

J. B. DYKES.



504. "In remembrance of Me." 1 Cor. 11 : 24. G. T. NOEL.

IF human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie,
If tender thoughts within us burn,
To feel a friend is nigh ;

- 2 Oh, shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To him who died our fears to quell—
Our more than orphan's woe?
- 3 While yet in anguish he surveyed
Those pangs he would not flee,
What love his latest words displayed :
"Meet, and remember me !"
- 4 Remember thee !—thy death, thy shame !
Our sinful hearts to share !
O memory ! leave no other name
But his recorded there.

505. "Love as brethren." 1 Pet. 3 : 8 J. SWAIN.

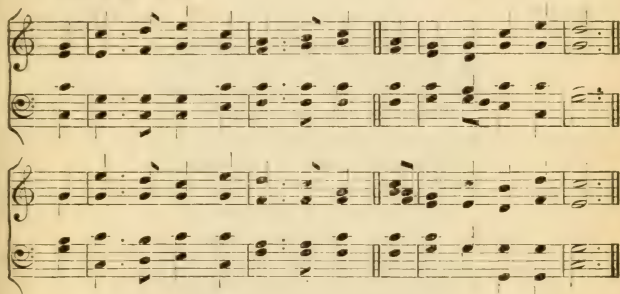
HOW sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfill his word !

- 2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part !
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart !

- 3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love!
- 4 Let love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flow,
And union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glow.
- 5 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven who finds
His bosom glow with love.

BROWN. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



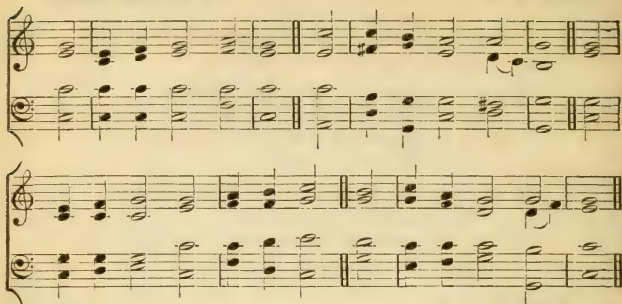
506. "Of one heart and of one soul." Acts 4 : 32. C. WESLEY.

BLEST be the dear, uniting love
That will not let us part;
Our bodies may far off remove;
We still are one in heart.

- 2 Joined in one spirit to our Head,
Where he appoints we go;
We still in Jesus' footsteps tread,
And show his praise below.
- 3 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,
The same in mind and heart,
Not joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
Nor life, nor death, can part.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. MASON.



507.

"I will seek thy good." Ps. 122.

DWIGHT.

I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord—
 The house of thine abode,
 The church our blest Redeemer saved
 With his own precious blood.

- 2 I love thy church, O God !
 Her walls before thee stand,
 Dear as the apple of thine eye,
 And graven on thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
 For her my prayers ascend ;
 To her my cares and toils be given,
 Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heavenly ways,
 Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Sure as thy truth shall last,
 To Zion shall be given
 The brightest glories earth can yield,
 And brighter bliss of heaven.

508.

"I in them, and Thou in me." John 17 : 23. DODDRIDGE.

DEAR Saviour ! we are thine,
 By everlasting bonds ;
 Our hearts, our souls, we would resign
 Entirely to thy hands.

- 2 To thee we still would cleave
With ever growing zeal ;
If millions tempt us Christ to leave,
Oh, let them ne'er prevail.
- 3 Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay ;
But love shall keep us near thy side,
Through all the gloomy way.
- 4 Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear ?
If he in heaven has fixed his throne,
He'll fix his members there.

509.

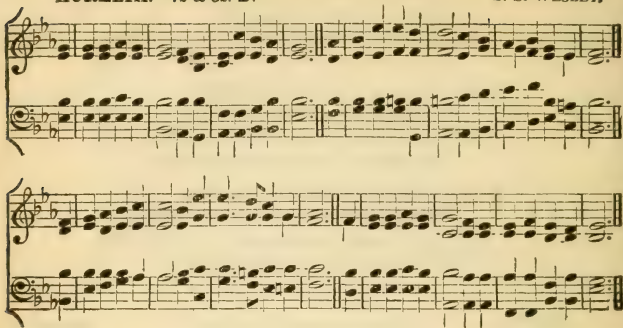
" Kindly affectioned." Rom. 12 : 10.

FAWCETT.

- BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love :
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers ;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
 - 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
 - 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain ;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.
 - 5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
 - 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

AURELIA. 7s & 6s. D.

S. S. WESLEY.



510.

Eph. 5 : 25—33.

STONE.

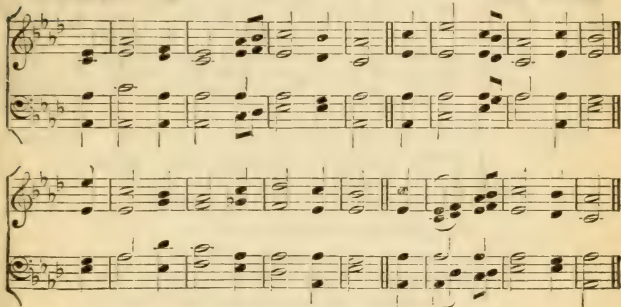
THE Church's one foundation
 Is Jesus Christ her Lord ;
 She is his new creation
 By water and the word :
 From heaven he came, and sought her
 To be his holy bride ;
 With his own blood he bought her,
 And for her life he died.

- 2 Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation
 One Lord, one faith, one birth :
 One holy name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her sore oppressed,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distressed ;
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, " How long ?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.

- 4 Mid toil and tribulation
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace forevermore ;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious,
 Shall be the Church at rest.

AVON. C. M.

HUGH WILSON.



511.

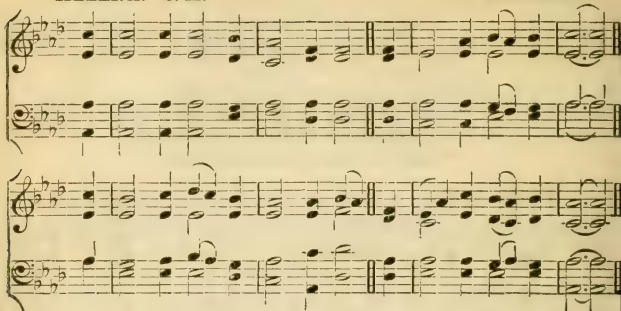
"Jesus Christ the same." Heb. 13 : 8.

BRYANT.

- AS shadows cast by cloud and sun
 Flit o'er the summer grass,
 So in thy sight, Almighty One,
 Earth's generations pass.
- 2 And as the years, an endless host,
 Come swiftly pressing on,
 The brightest names that earth can boast
 Just glisten, and are gone.
- 3 Yet doth the star of Bethlehem shed
 A lustre pure and sweet,
 And still it leads, as once it led,
 To the Messiah's feet.
- 4 O Father, may that holy star
 Grow every year more bright,
 And send its glorious beams afar,
 To fill the world with light.

HELENA. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



512. "A God unto thee, and to thy seed." Gen. 17 : 7. WATTS.

HOW large the promise, how divine,
 To Abraham and his seed !
 "I 'll be a God to thee and thine,
 Supplying all their need."

- 2 The words of his extensive love
 From age to age endure :
 The angel of the covenant proves,
 And seals the blessings sure.
- 3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,
 To our great fathers given,
 He takes young children to his arms,
 And calls them heirs of heaven.
- 4 Our God ! how faithful are his ways !
 His love endures the same ;
 Nor from the promise of his grace
 Blots out the children's name.

513. "I am the good Shepherd." John 10 : 11.

SEE the kind Shepherd, Jesus, stands,
 And calls his sheep by name ;
 Gathers the feeble in his arms,
 And feeds each tender lamb.

- 2 He leads them to the gentle stream
 Where living water flows,
 And guides them to the verdant fields,
 Where sweetest herbage grows.

- 3 When, wandering from the peaceful fold,
 We leave the narrow way,
 Our faithful Shepherd still is near,
 To seek us when we stray.
- 4 The weakest lamb amid the flock
 Shall be its Shepherd's care ;
 Well folded in our Saviour's arms,
 We're safe from every snare.

514. "Suffer them to come unto me." Matt. 19 : 14. DODDRIDGE.

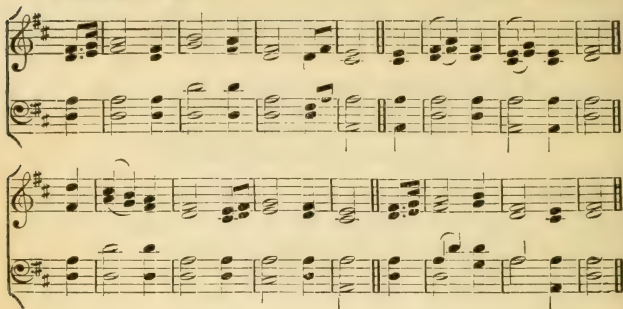
- SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
 With all-engaging charms ;
 Hark, how he calls the tender lambs,
 And folds them in his arms !
- 2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,
 "Nor scorn their humble name ;
 For 't was to bless such souls as these
 The Lord of angels came."
- 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
 And yield them up to thee ;
 Joyful that we ourselves are thine,—
 Thine let our offspring be.

515. Eph. 5 : 21—33.—6 : 1—4.

- HAPPY the home, when God is there,
 And love fills every breast ;
 Where one their wish, and one their prayer,
 And one their heavenly rest.
- 2 Happy the home where Jesus' name
 Is sweet to every ear ;
 Where children early lisp his fame,
 And parents hold him dear.
- 3 Happy the home where prayer is heard,
 And praise is wont to rise ;
 Where parents love the sacred word,
 And live but for the skies.
- 4 Lord ! let us in our homes agree
 This blessed peace to gain ;
 Unite our hearts in love to thee,
 And love to all will reign.

SILOAM. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



516.

"As this little child." Matt. 18 : 4.

HEBER.

By cool Siloam's shady rill
 How fair the lily grows !
 How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
 Of Sharon's dewy rose !

- 2 Lo ! such the child, whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod,
 Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
 Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
 The lily must decay ;
 The rose that blooms beneath the hill
 Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wint'ry hour
 Of man's maturer age
 Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
 And stormy passion's rage.
- 5 O thou, whose infant feet were found
 Within thy Father's shrine,
 Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
 Were all alike divine,—
- 6 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
 We seek thy grace alone,
 In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
 To keep us still thine own.

517. "He laid his hands on them." Matt. 19 : 15.

FABER.

DEAR Jesus, ever at my side,
How loving must thou be,
To leave thy home in heaven to guard
A little child like me!

- 2 I cannot feel thee touch my hand
With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother did,
When I was but a child.
- 3 But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
Rebuking sin for me ;
And, when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from thee.
- 4 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down,
Morning and night, to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me thou art there.
- 5 Yes! when I pray, thou prayest too—
Thy prayer is all for me ;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

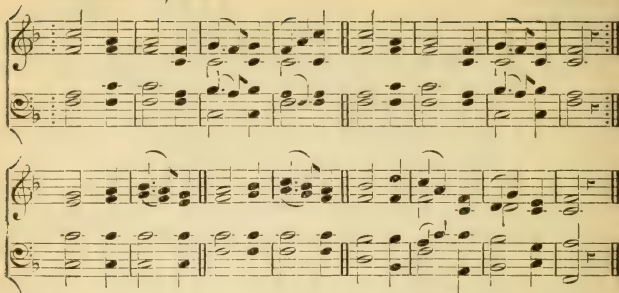
518. "He shall gather the lambs." Isa. 40 : 11.

THERE is a little, lonely fold
Whose flock one Shepherd keeps,
Through summer's heat and winter's cold,
With eye that never sleeps.

- 2 By evil beast, or burning sky,
Or damp of midnight air,
Not one of all that flock shall die,
Beneath that Shepherd's care.
- 3 For, if unheeding or beguiled
In danger's path they roam,
His pity follows through the wild,
And guards them safely home.
- 4 O gentle Shepherd, still behold
Thy helpless charge in me ;
And take a wanderer to thy fold,
That trembling turns to thee.

ALVAN. 8s, 7s & 4.

L. MASON.



519. "*He shall gather the lambs.*" Isa. 40 : 11. MISS D. A. THRUPP.

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
 Much we need thy tender care!
 In thy pleasant pastures feed us;
 For our use thy folds prepare:
 Blesséd Jesus!

Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
 Poor and sinful though we be;
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
 Blesséd Jesus!
 Let us early turn to thee.

3 Early let us seek thy favor;
 Early let us learn thy will;
 Do thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
 With thy love our bosoms fill;
 Blesséd Jesus!
 Thou hast loved us,—love us still!

520. "*Son, go work to-day in my vineyard.*" Matt. 21 : 28. T. MACKELLAR

IN the vineyard of our Father
 Daily work we find to do;
 Scattered gleanings we may gather,
 Though we are but young and few;
 Little clusters
 Help to fill the garners, too.

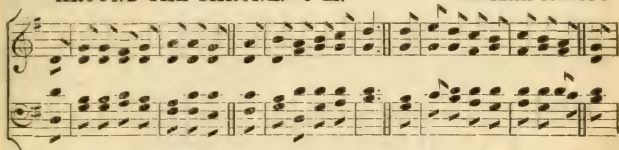
2 Toiling early in the morning,
 Catching moments through the day,

Nothing small or lowly scorning,
 While we work, and watch, and pray ;
 Gathering gladly
 Free-will offerings by the way.

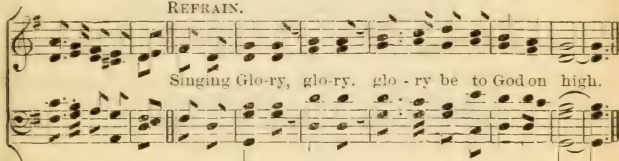
- 3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
 Not for objects nothing worth,
 But to send the blessed story
 Of the gospel o'er the earth ;
 Telling mortals
 Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

AROUND THE THRONE. C. M.

ENGLISH MELODY.



REFRAIN.



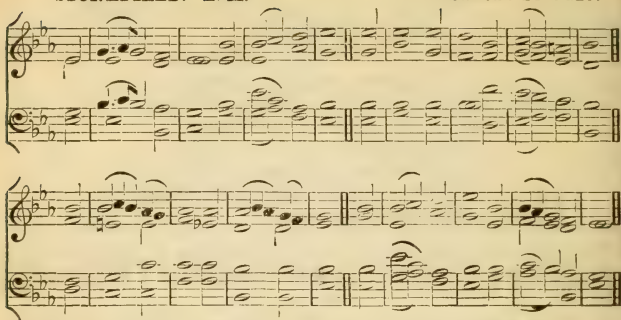
521. "Of such is the kingdom of Heaven." Matt. 19 : 14. MRS SHEPHERD.

AROUND the throne of God in heaven
 Thousands of children stand,—
 Children whose sins are all forgiven,
 A holy, happy band.

- 2 What brought them to that world above,
 That heaven so bright and fair,
 Where all is peace, and joy, and love?
 How came those children there?
- 3 Because the Saviour shed his blood
 To wash away their sin ;
 Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
 Behold them white and clean.
- 4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
 On earth they loved his name ;
 So now they see his blessed face,
 And stand before the Lamb.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

522. *"He brought forth His people."* Ps. 105 : 43. L. BACON.

O GOD, beneath thy guiding hand,
 Our exiled fathers crossed the sea :
 And when they trod the wintry strand,
 With prayer and psalm they worshiped thee.

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer :
 Thy blessing came ; and still its power
 Shall onward through all ages bear
 The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
 Came with those exiles o'er the waves :
 And, where their pilgrim feet have trod,
 The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here thy name, O God of love,
 Their children's children shall adore,
 Till these eternal hills remove,
 And spring adorns the earth no more.

523. *"And gave them the lands of the heathen."* Ps. 105 : 44.

O UR fathers' God ! to thee we raise
 The swelling notes of grateful praise,
 And bless thee for the favors shown
 The land we fondly call our own.

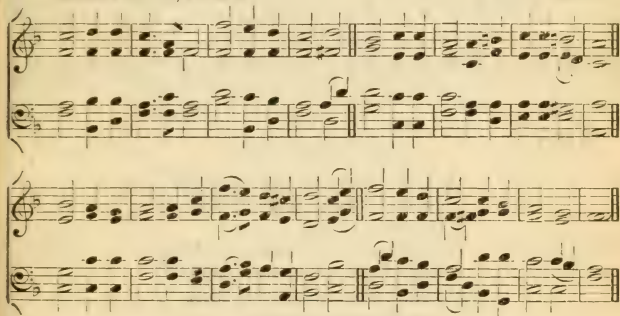
2 Our sainted sires the ocean crossed,
 By many a wintry tempest tossed,
 To rear, where still the savage trod,
 Their banner in the name of God.

3 They gave it to the western breeze,
With earnest prayer on bended knees,
That Christ's dear name might be confessed,
From north to south, from east to west.

4 Be Christ the Saviour of our land,
From eastern shore to western strand ;
And may our own dear country be
A glorious temple, Lord, for thee !

MOSCOW. 11, 10 & 9.

A. T. LWOFF.



524. "He will speak peace unto His people." Ps. 85 : 8. CHORLEY.

GOD. the All-terrible ! thou who ordainest
Thunder thy clarion, and lightning thy sword,
Show forth thy pity on high where thou reignest ;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

2 God, the Omnipotent ! mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard,
Save us in mercy, oh, save us from danger ;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3 God, the All-merciful ! earth hath forsaken
Thy ways all holy, and slighted thy word ;
Let not thy wrath in its terror awaken ;
Give to us pardon and peace, O Lord.

4 So will thy people, with thankful devotion,
Praise him who saved them from peril and sword ;
Shouting in chorus, from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

HENRY CAREY.



525.

"I have a goodly heritage."

S. F. SMITH.

MY country, 't is of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing :
 Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the pilgrims' pride,
 From every mountain side
 Let freedom ring !

- 2 My native country, thee—
 Land of the noble free—
 Thy name I love ;
 I love thy rocks and rills,
 Thy woods and templed hills ;
 My heart with rapture thrills
 Like that above.
- 3 Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song !
 Let mortal tongues awake ;
 Let all that breathe partake ;
 Let rocks their silence break—
 The sound prolong !
- 4 Our fathers' God ! to thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To thee we sing :

Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light ;
 Protect us by thy might,
 Great God, our King !

526.

"A land which the Lord careth for,"

C. T. BROOKS.

GOD bless our native land !
 Firm may she ever stand
 Through storm and night ;
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do thou our country save
 By thy great might.

- 2 For her our prayer shall rise
 To God, above the skies ;
 On him we wait ;
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State !

527.

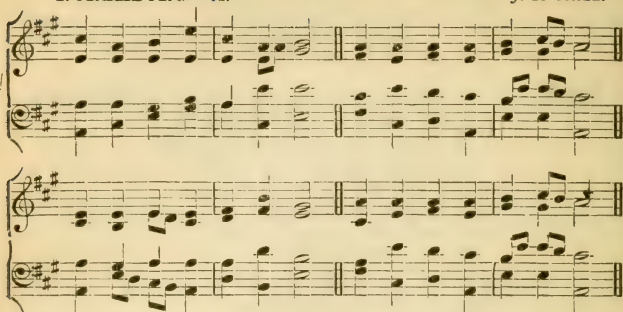
"The valleys are covered with corn," Ps. 65. MONTGOMERY.

THE God of harvest praise ;
 In loud thanksgiving raise
 Hand, heart, and voice !
 The valleys laugh and sing ;
 Forests and mountains ring ;
 The plains their tribute bring ;
 The streams rejoice.

- 2 Yea, bless his holy name,
 And joyous thanks proclaim
 Through all the earth ;
 To glory in your lot
 Is comely ; but be not
 God's benefits forgot
 Amid your mirth.
- 3 The God of harvest praise ;
 Hands, hearts and voices raise
 With sweet accord ;
 From field to garner throng,
 Bearing your sheaves along,
 And in your harvest song
 Bless ye the Lord.

NUREMBURG. 7s.

J. R. AHLE.



528.

"Praise waiteth for Thee." PS. 65. MRS. BARBAULD-

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days!
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ!

- 2 For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield,
For the joy which harvests bring,
Grateful praises now we sing.
- 3 Clouds that drop refreshing dews;
Suns that genial heat diffuse;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
- 4 All that Spring, with bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her overflowing stores;
- 5 These, great God, to thee we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

529.

"Give thanks unto the Lord." PS. 136. H. W. BAKER.

PRAISE, oh, praise our God and King;
Hymns of adoration sing;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 2 Praise him for our harvest store,
He hath filled the garner-floor ;
And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss.
- 3 Glory to our bounteous King ;
Glory let Creation sing ;
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

530.

" *The field is the world.*" Matt. 13 : 38.

ALFORD.

- COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home ;
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin :
- 2 God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied ;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home.
 - 3 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield ;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown :
 - 4 First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear ;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

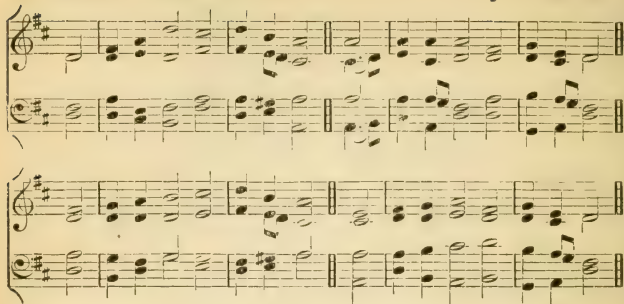
531.

[SECOND PART OF THE HYMN ABOVE.]

- SOON the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home ;
From his field shall in that day
All offences purge away ;
- 2 Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast ;
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.
 - 3 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To thy final harvest-home :
Gather thou thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
 - 4 There, for ever purified,
In thy presence to abide :
Come, with all thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home.

WELLS. L. M.

J. HOLDROYD.



532.

"Thou crownest the year." Ps. 65.

DODDRIDGE.

GREAT God! we sing that mighty hand,
 By which supported still we stand;
 The opening year thy mercy shows:
 That mercy crowns it till its close.

- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
 Still we are guarded by our God:
 By his incessant bounty fed,
 By his unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
 The future, all to us unknown,
 We to thy guardian care commit,
 And peaceful leave before thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
 Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;
 Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
 Adored through all our changing days.

533.

"We spend our years as a tale." Ps. 90.

LITLEDALE.

ANOTHER year, another year,
 Hath sped its flight on silent wing,
 And all that marked its brief career
 Hath passed from mortal reckoning.

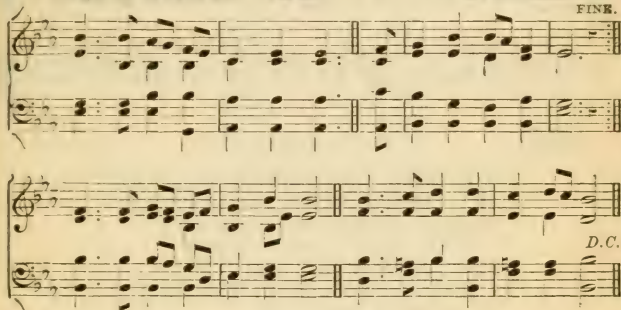
- 2 Lord, for thy grace and patient love,
 Unwearied still, and still the same,
 For all our hopes of joy above,
 We laud and bless thy holy name.

- 3 Still bear with us, and bless us still ;
 And, while in this dark world we stay,
 Oh, let us love thy sacred will,
 Oh, let us keep thy narrow way.
- 4 So, when the rolling stream of time
 Hath opened to a boundless sea,
 Loud will we raise that song divine,
 " All power and glory be to thee ! "

TIME IS WINGING. 7s & 6s.

W. B. BRADBURY.

FINE.



534.

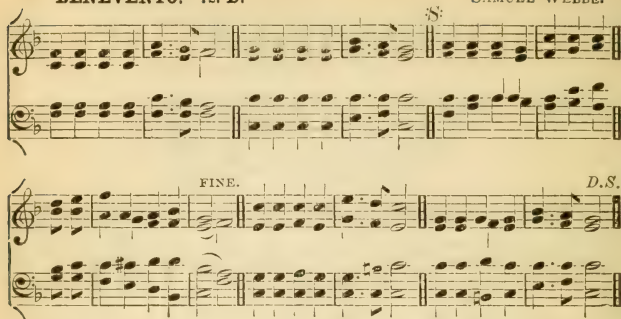
" It is soon cut off. "

J. BURTON.

- T**IME is winging us away
 To our eternal home ;
 Life is but a winter's day—
 A journey to the tomb :
 Youth and vigor soon will flee,
 Blooming beauty lose its charms ;
 All that 's mortal soon shall be
 Enclosed in death's cold arms.
- 2 Time is winging us away
 To our eternal home ;
 Life is but a winter's day—
 A journey to the tomb :
 But the Christian shall enjoy
 Health and beauty, soon, above,
 Far beyond the world's alloy,
 Secure in Jesus' love.

BENEVENTO. 7s. D.

SAMUEL WEBBE.



535.

"Teach us to number our days."

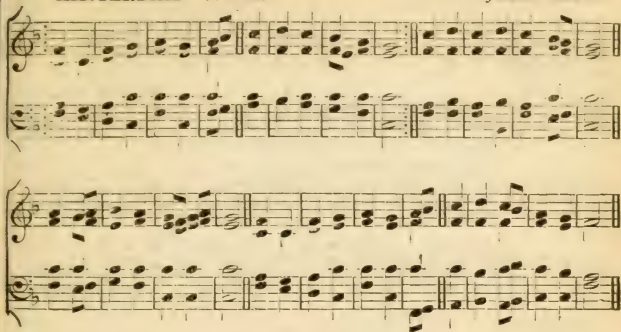
J. NEWTON.

WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
 Hasted through the former year,
 Many souls their race have run,
 Never more to meet us here :
 Fixed in an eternal state,
 They have done with all below ;
 We a little longer wait,
 But how little, none can know.

- 2 As the wingéd arrow flies
 Speedily the mark to find,—
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind,—
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream :
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise !
 All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
 Pardon of our sins renew ;
 Teach us henceforth how to live,
 With eternity in view ;
 Bless thy word to young and old ;
 Fill us with a Saviour's love ;
 When our life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with thee above.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

JAMES NAREN.

536. *"Seek those things which are above."* Col. 3 : 1. SEAGRAVE.

RISE, my soul! and stretch thy wings,
 Thy better portion trace;
 Rise, from transitory things,
 Toward heaven, thy native place:
 Sun and moon and stars decay,
 Time shall soon this earth remove;
 Rise, my soul, and haste away
 To seats prepared above!

- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course;
 Fire, ascending, seeks the sun,—
 Both speed them to their source:
 So a soul that's born of God,
 Pants to view his glorious face;
 Upward tends to his abode,
 To rest in his embrace.
- 3 Cease, ye pilgrims! cease to mourn,—
 Press onward to the prize;
 Soon your Saviour shall return
 Triumphant in the skies:
 Yet a season, and you know
 Happy entrance will be given,
 All your sorrows left below,
 And earth exchanged for heaven.

BONAR. S. M. D.

L. MASON.



537.

"Man is of few days."

BONAR.

A FEW more years shall roll,
 A few more seasons come :
 And we shall be with those that rest,
 Asleep within the tomb :

REFR.—Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that blest day :
 Oh, wash me in thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away.

2 A few more storms shall beat
 On this wild, rocky shore ;
 And we shall be where tempests cease,
 And surges swell no more :

3 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
 A few more toils, a few more tears,
 And we shall weep no more :

4 A few more Sabbaths here
 Shall cheer us on our way ;
 And we shall reach the endless rest,
 Th' eternal Sabbath day :

538.

"The Judge standeth before the door." Jas. 5 : 9

BONAR.

MAKE haste, O man, to live,
 For thou so soon must die ;
 Time hurries past thee like the breeze,—
 How swift its moments fly !

2 Make haste, O man, to do
 Whatever must be done ;
 Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
 Thy day will soon be gone.

3 Up then with speed, and work ;
 Fling ease and self away ;
 This is no time for thee to sleep,
 Up, watch and work and pray.

4 Make haste, O man, to live,
 Thy time is almost o'er ;
 Oh, sleep not, dream not, but arise,
 The Judge is at the door.

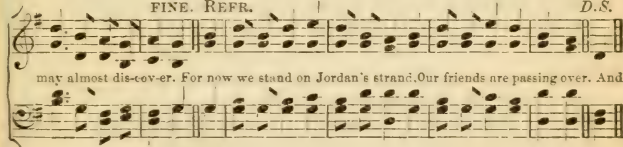
SHINING SHORE.

GEO. F. ROOT.



FINE. REFR.

D.S.



539. "A stranger and a sojourner." Ps. 39 : 12. D. NELSON.

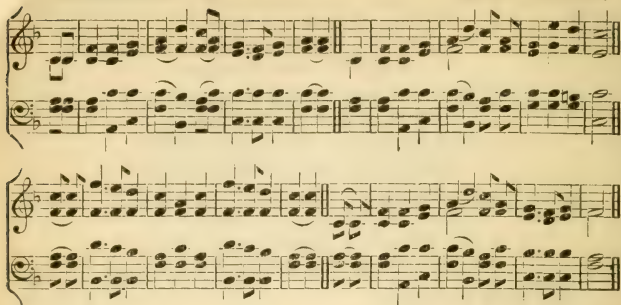
MY days are gliding swiftly by,
 And I, a pilgrim stranger,
 Would not detain them as they fly.—
 These hours of toil and danger :

2 Our absent King the watchword gave,—
 "Let every lamp be burning ;"
 We look afar, across the wave,
 Our distant home discerning :

3 Should coming days be dark and cold,
 We will not yield to sorrow,
 For hope will sing, with courage bold,
 "There's glory on the morrow :

FREDERICK. 11s.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.



540. "Having a desire to depart." Phil. 1 : 23. MUHLENBERG.

I WOULD not live alway ; I ask not to stay
 Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way :
 The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
 Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

- 2 I would not live alway ; no, welcome the tomb !
 Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom ;
 There sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise
 To hail him in triumph descending the skies.
- 3 Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
 Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
 Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
 And the noontide of glory eternally reigns ;
- 4 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
 Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet ;
 While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
 And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul !

541. "Oh, that I had wings like a dove." Ps. 55 : 6. LYTE.

O H, had I, my Saviour, the wings of a dove,
 How soon would I soar to thy presence above ;
 How soon would I flee where the weary have rest,
 And hide all my cares in thy sheltering breast !

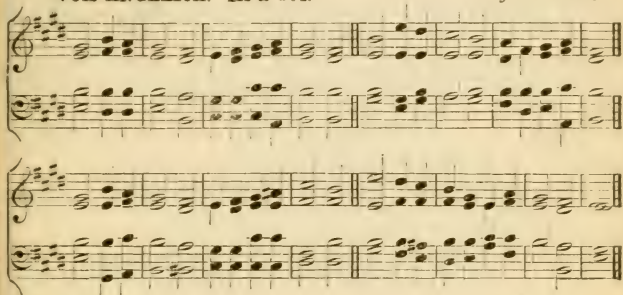
- 2 I flutter, I struggle, I pant to get free ;
 I feel me a captive while banished from thee :
 A pilgrim and stranger, the desert I roam,
 And look on to heaven, and long for my home.

3 Ah, there the wild tempest forever shall cease ;
 No billow shall ruffle that haven of peace ;
 Temptation and trouble alike shall depart,
 All tears from the eye, and all sin from the heart.

4 Soon, soon may this Eden of promise be mine ;
 Rise, bright sun of glory, no more to decline !
 Thy light, yet unrisen, the wilderness cheers ;
 Oh, what will it be when thy fulness appears ?

VOX ANGELICA. 11s & 1's.

J. B. DYKES.



542.

"We would see Jesus." John 12 : 21.

WE would see Jesus—for the shadows lengthen
 Across this little landscape of our life ;
 We would see Jesus our weak faith to strengthen,
 For the last weariness—the final strife.

2 We would see Jesus—other lights are fading,
 Which for long years we have rejoiced to see ;
 The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing,
 We would not mourn them, for we go to thee.

543.

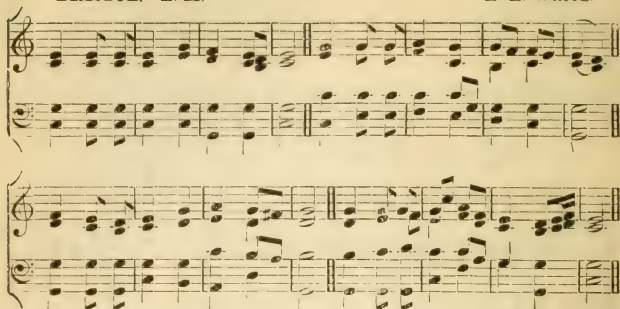
"I heard the voice of many angels." Rev. 5 : 11. FABER.

HARK, hark, my soul ! angelic songs are swelling
 O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore ;
 How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
 Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

2 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love !

BRISTOL, L. M.

E. L. WHITE.



544.

"It is even a vapor." Jas. 4 : 14.

D. E. FORD.

HOW vain is all beneath the skies !
 How transient every earthly bliss !
 How slender all the earthly ties,
 That bind us to a world like this !

2 The evening cloud, the morning dew,
 The withering grass, the fading flower,
 Of earthly hopes are emblems true—
 The glory of a passing hour !

3 But though earth's fairest blossoms die,
 And all beneath the skies is vain,
 There is a land whose confines lie
 Beyond the reach of care and pain.

4 Then let the hope of joys to come
 Dispel our cares, and chase our fears :
 If God be ours, we 're traveling home,
 Though passing through a vale of tears.

545.

"Which die in the Lord." Rev. 14 : 13. MRS. BARBAULD.

IOW blest the righteous when he dies !
 When sinks a weary soul to rest !
 How mildly beam the closing eyes ;
 How gently heaves th' expiring breast !

2 So fades a summer cloud away ;
 So sinks the gale when storms are o'er ;
 So gently shuts the eye of day ;
 So dies a wave along the shore.

3 A holy quiet reigns around.—

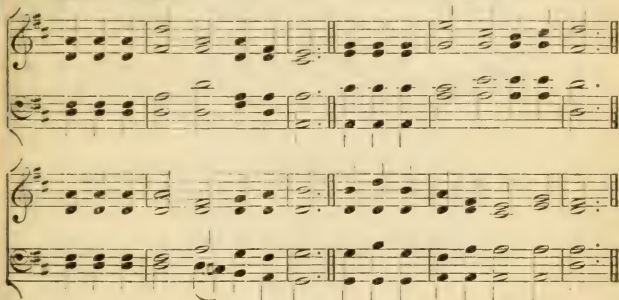
A calm which life nor death destroys ;
And naught disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

4 Life's labor done, as sinks the day,

Light from its load the spirit flies ;
While heaven and earth combine to say,
"How blest the righteous when he dies."

REST. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



546.

"He fell asleep." Acts 7 : 60.

MRS. MACKAY.

ASLEEP in Jesus ! blesséd sleep !
From which none ever wake to weep ;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

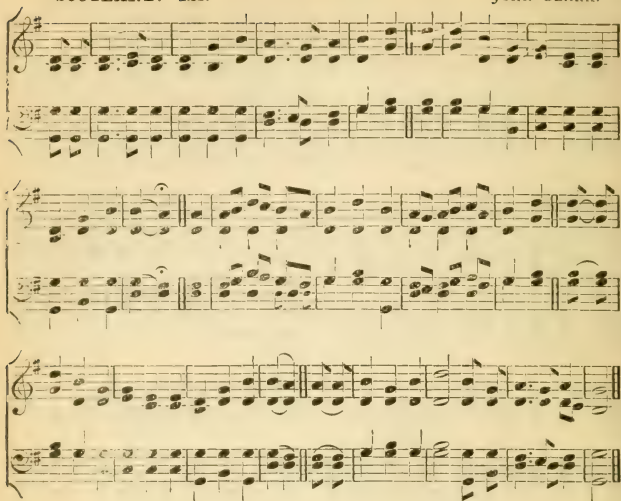
2 Asleep in Jesus ! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet !
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost its venoméd sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus ! peaceful rest !
Whose waking is supremely blest ;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
Which manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus ! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be !
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

SCOTLAND. 12s.

JOHN CLARK.



547. "O grave, where is thy victory." 1 Cor. 15 : 55. HEBER.

THOU art gone to the grave ! but we will not deplore thee,
 Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb ;
 The Saviour hath passed through its portals before thee,
 And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

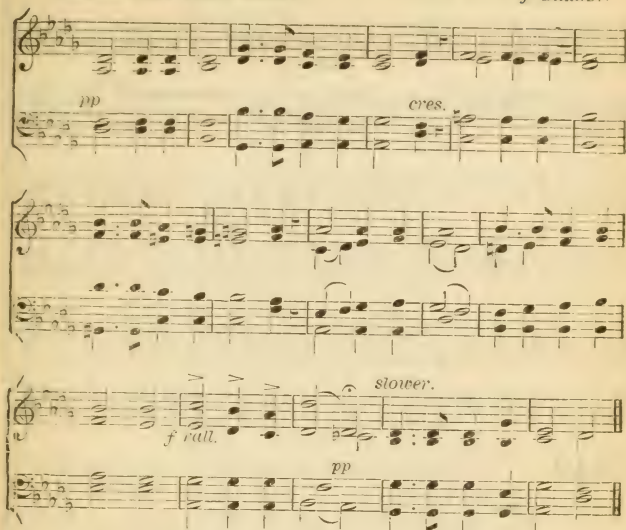
Thou art gone to the grave ! we no longer behold thee,
 Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side ;
 But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
 And sinners may hope, for the Sinless hath died.

Thou art gone to the grave ! and, its mansions forsaking,
 Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt lingered long :
 But the sunshine of glory beamed bright on thy waking,
 And full on thine ear burst the seraphim's song.

Thou art gone to the grave ! but we will not deplore thee.
 Since God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian, and Guide :
 He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee ;
 And death has no sting, for the Saviour has died.

SLEEP THY LAST SLEEP.

J. BARNEY.



548.

Hosea 14 : 7.

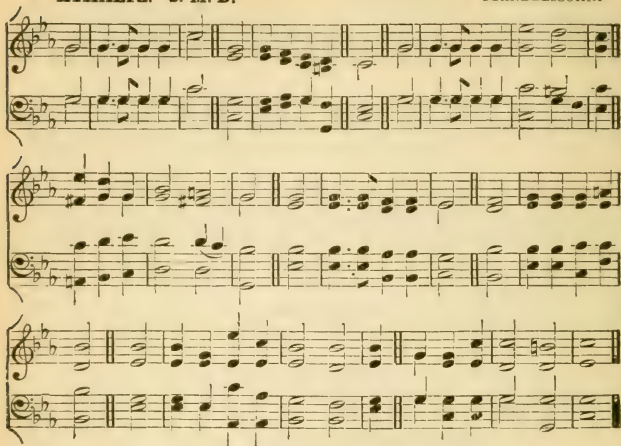
E. A. DAYMAN.

SLEEP thy last sleep, free from care and sorrow ;
 Rest, where none weep, till th' eternal morrow ;
 Though dark waves roll o'er the silent river,
 Thy fainting soul Jesus can deliver.

- 2 Life's dream is past, all its sin, its sadness ;
 Brightly at last dawns a day of gladness :
 Under the sod, earth receive our treasure.
 To rest in God, waiting all his pleasure.
- 3 Though we may mourn those in life the dearest,
 They shall return, Christ, when thou appearest !
 Soon shall thy voice comfort those now weeping,
 Bidding rejoice all in Jesus sleeping.

ATHALIE. S. M. D.

MENDELSSOHN.



549.

"At midnight there was a cry made." MONTGOMERY.

- SERVANT of God, well done !
 Rest from thy loved employ ;
 The battle fought, the victory won,
 Enter thy Master's joy.
- 2 The voice at midnight came ;
 He started up to hear ;
 A mortal arrow pierced his frame ;
 He fell, but felt no fear.
- 3 At midnight came the cry,
 "To meet thy God prepare !"
 He woke,—and caught his Captain's eye ;
 Then, strong in faith and prayer,
- 4 His spirit with a bound
 Left its encumbering clay !
 His tent, at sunrise, on the ground
 A darkened ruin lay.
- 5 The pains of death are past ;
 Labor and sorrow cease ;
 And life's long warfare closed at last,
 His soul is found in peace.

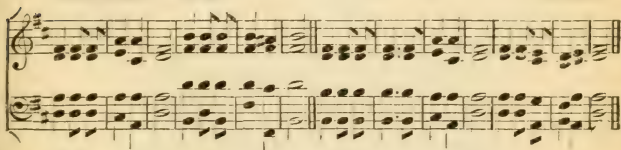
- 6 Soldier of Christ, well done !
 Praise be thy new employ ;
 And, while eternal ages run,
 Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

550. "*Whoso believeth shall never die.*" John 11 : 26. G. W. BETHUNE

- I**T is not death to die—
 To leave this weary road,
 And, 'mid the brotherhood on high,
 To be at home with God.
- 2 It is not death to close
 The eye long dimmed by tears,
 And wake, in glorious repose
 To spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to fling
 Aside this sinful dust,
 And rise, on strong, exulting wing,
 To live among the just.
- 4 Jesus, thou Prince of life !
 Thy chosen cannot die ;
 Like thee, they conquer in the strife,
 To reign with thee on high.

SHAWMUT. S. M.

L. MASON.



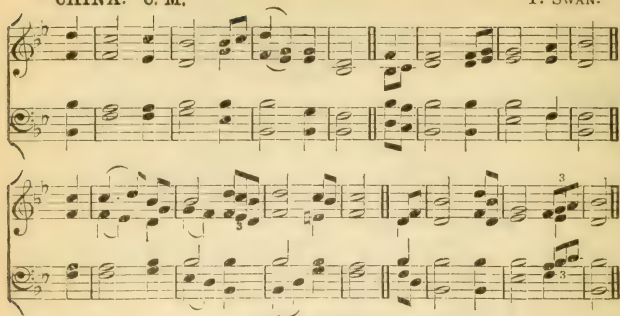
551.

Num. 23 : 10.

- O**H for the death of those
 Who slumber in the Lord !
 Oh, be like theirs my last repose,
 Like theirs my last reward !
- 2 Their bodies in the ground
 In silent hope may lie,
 Till the last trumpet's joyful sound
 Shall call them to the sky.
- 3 Their ransomed spirits soar,
 On wings of faith and love,
 To meet the Saviour they adore,
 And reign with him above.

CHINA. C. M.

T. SWAN.



552.

"Present with the Lord." 2 Cor. 5 : 8.

WATTS

- WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarm?
'T is but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.
- 2 Are we not tending upward, too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor would we wish the hours more slow
To keep us from our love.
- 3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay;
There hopes unfading bloom.
- 4 The graves of all his saints he blessed,
And softened every bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying Head?
- 5 Thence he arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our souls shall fly,
At the great rising day.

553.

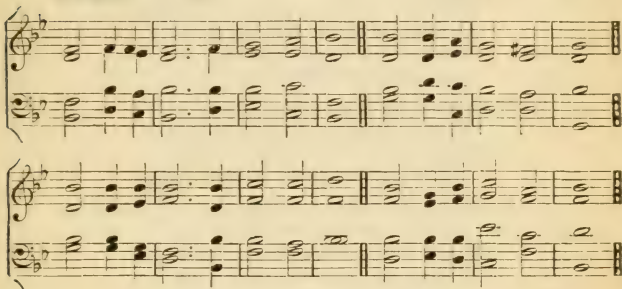
"There remaineth a rest." Heb. 4. MRS. HEMANS.

- CALM on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit, rest thee now!
Ev'n while with us thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

- 2 Dust, to its narrow house beneath !
 Soul, to its place on high !
 They that have seen thy look in death
 No more may fear to die.
- 3 Lone are the paths, and sad the bowers,
 Whence thy meek smile is gone ;
 But, oh ! a brighter home than ours,
 In heaven, is now thine own.

PATMOS. C. M.

Adapted by L. MASON.



554.

1 Cor. 15 : 56, 57.

WATTS.

- O**H for an overcoming faith
 To cheer my dying hours !
 To triumph o'er the monster, death,
 And all his frightful powers.
- 2 Joyful, with all the strength I have,
 My quivering lips should sing,
 "Where is thy boasted victory, grave?
 And where the monster's sting?"
- 3 If sin be pardoned, I'm secure :
 Death hath no sting beside :
 The law gives sin condemning power,
 But Christ, my ransom, died.
- 4 Now to the God of victory
 Immortal thanks be paid,
 Who makes us conquerors while we die,
 Through Christ, our living Head !

DORRANCE. 8s & 7s.

I. B. WOODBURY.



555.

"No continuing city here." Heb. 13 : 14.

BONAR.

THIS is not my place of resting,—
 Mine's a city yet to come ;
 Onward to it I am hasting—
 On to my eternal home.

- 2 In it all is light and glory ;
 O'er it shines a nightless day ;
 Every trace of sin's sad story,
 All the curse hath passed away.
- 3 There the Lamb, our Shepherd, leads us
 By the streams of life along,—
 On the freshest pastures feeds us,
 Turns our sighing into song.
- 4 Soon we pass this desert dreary,
 Soon we bid farewell to pain ;
 Never more are sad and weary,
 Never, never sin again.

556.

"To comfort all that mourn." Isa. 61 : 2.

COLLYER.

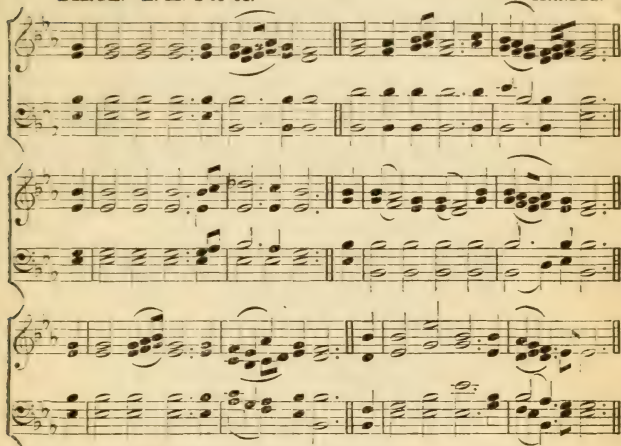
CEASE, ye mourners, cease to languish
 O'er the graves of those you love ;
 Pain and death and night and anguish
 Enter not the world above.

- 2 While our silent steps are straying
 Lonely thro' night's deepening shade,
 Glory's brightest beams are playing
 Round the happy Christian's head.
- 3 Light and peace at once deriving
 From the hand of God most high,
 In his glorious presence living,
 They shall never, never die.

- 4 Now, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the grave of those you love ;
Far removed from pain and anguish,
They are chanting hymns above.

DIRGE. L. M. 4 or 6l.

HANDEL.



557.

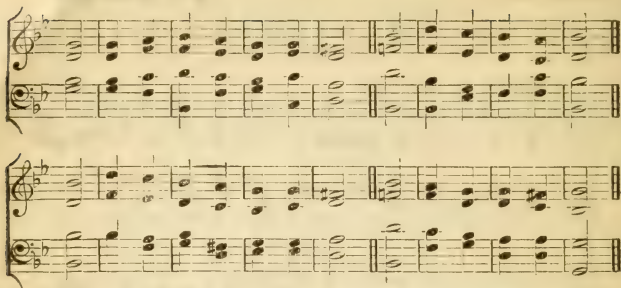
"Fallen asleep in Christ." 1 Cor. 15.

WATTS.

- UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
|| : And give these sacred relics room
To slumber in the silent dust. : ||
- 2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invade thy bounds ; no mortal woes
|| : Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch the soft repose. : ||
- 3 So Jesus slept : God's dying Son
Passed through the grave, and blessed the bed :
|| : Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne
The morning break and pierce the shade. : ||
- 4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn !
Attend, O earth ! his sovereign word :
|| : Restore thy trust : a glorious form
Shall then ascend to meet the Lord ! : ||

WINDSOR. C. M.

GEO. KIRBY.



558.

"After this the judgment." Heb. 9 : 27.

WATTS.

THAT awful day will surely come,
Th' appointed hour makes haste,
When I must stand before my Judge,
And pass the solemn test.

- 2 Thou lovely Chief of all my joys,
Thou Sovereign of my heart !
How could I bear to hear thy voice
Pronounce the word "Depart!"
- 3 Oh, tell me that my worthless name
Is graven on thy hands !
Show me some promise in thy book,
Where my salvation stands.

559.

1 Thess. 4: 14—17.

SCOTCH PARAPHRASE.

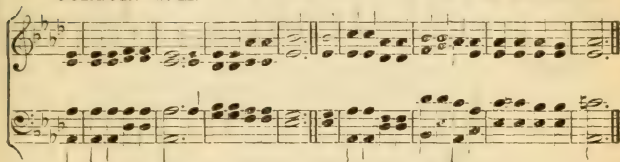
THE time draws nigh, when, from the clouds,
Christ shall with shouts descend ;
And the last trumpet's awful voice
The heavens and earth shall rend.

- 2 Then they who live shall changed be,
And they who sleep shall wake ;
The graves shall yield their ancient charge,
And earth's foundation shake.
- 3 The saints of God, from death set free,
With joy shall mount on high :
The heavenly host with praises loud
Shall meet them in the sky.

- 4 Together to their Father's house
 With joyful hearts they go :
 And dwell forever with the Lord,
 Beyond the reach of woe.
- 5 A few short years of evil passed,
 We reach that happy shore,
 When death-divided friends at last
 Shall meet to part no more.

GORTON. S. M.

Arr. from BEETHOVEN.



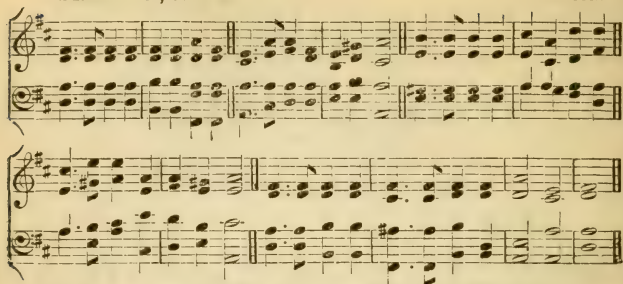
560. "My flesh also shall rest in hope." Ps. 16 : 9. BONAR

REST for the toiling hand,
 Rest for the anxious brow,
 Rest for the weary, way-worn feet,
 Rest from all labor now ;—

- 2 Rest for the fevered brain,
 Rest for the throbbing eye ;
 Through these parched lips of thine no more
 Shall pass the moan or sigh.
- 3 Soon shall the trump of God
 Give out the welcome sound
 That shakes thy silent chamber-walls,
 And breaks the turf-sealed ground.
- 4 Ye dwellers in the dust.
 Awake ! come forth and sing ;
 Sharp has your frost of winter been,
 But bright shall be your spring.
- 5 'T was sown in weakness here ;
 'T will then be raised in power :
 That which was sown an earthly seed,
 Shall rise a heavenly flower !

BREST. 8s, 7s & 4s.

L. MASON.



561.

"The Judgment of the great day." Jude 6.

NEWTON.

DAY of Judgment—day of wonders!
 Hark!—the trumpet's awful sound,
 Louder than a thousand thunders,
 Shakes the vast creation round!
 How the summons
 Will the sinner's heart confound!

- 2 At God's call the dead awaken,
 Rise to life from earth and sea;
 All the powers of nature shaken
 By his voice, prepare to flee:
 Careless sinner,
 What will then become of thee?
- 3 See the Judge our nature wearing,
 Clothed in majesty divine!
 You, who long for his appearing,
 Then shall say, "This God is mine!"
 Gracious Saviour,
 Own me in that day for thine!

562.

1 Thess. 4 : 16.

C. WESLEY.

LO, he comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favored sinners slain;
 Thousand thousand saints attending
 Swell the triumph of his train;
 Hallelujah!
 God appears on earth to reign.

2 Now redemption, long expected,
 See in solemn pomp appear:
 All his saints, by men rejected,

Now shall meet him in the air :

Hallelujah !

See the day of God appear.

3 Yea, amen ; let all adore thee,

High on thine eternal throne :

Saviour take the power and glory ;

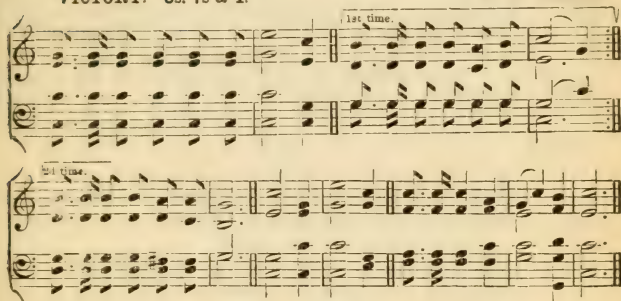
Claim the Kingdom for thine own,

Oh, come quickly,

Hallelujah ! come, Lord, come !

VICTORY. 8s. 7s & 4.

H. H. BEADLE.



563.

"Surely I come quickly." Rev. 22 : 20. J. R. MACDUFF.

CHRIST is coming ! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease ;

Let the glorious proclamation

Hope restore and faith increase ;

Christ is coming !

Come, thou blessed Prince of peace !

2 Long thy exiles have been pining,

Far from rest, and home, and thee ;

But, in heavenly vesture shining,

Soon they shall thy glory see ;

Christ is coming !

Haste the joyous jubilee.

3 With that blessed hope before us,

Let no harp remain unstrung ;

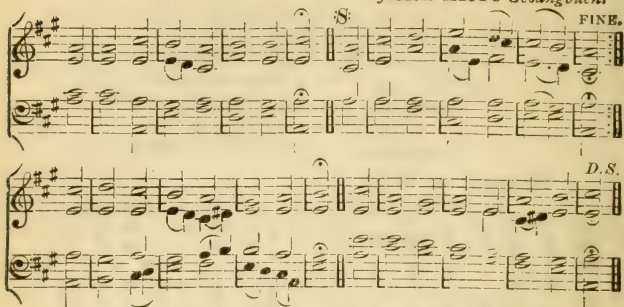
Let the mighty advent chorus

Onward roll from tongue to tongue ;

Christ is coming !

Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come.

MONMOUTH. P. M. [Or L. M. by omitting repeat and slurs.]

JOSEPH KLUG'S *Gesangbuch*.

564. "When the Son of man shall come in his glory." COLLYER.

GREAT God! what do I see and hear?—

The end of things created!

Behold the Judge of man appear,

On clouds of glory seated!

The trumpet sounds; the graves restore

The dead which they contained before;

Prepare, my soul, to meet him!

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,

At the last trumpet-sounding,—

Caught up to meet him in the skies,

With joy their Lord surrounding:

No gloomy fears their souls dismay;

His presence sheds eternal day

On those prepared to meet him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,

Behold his wrath prevailing;

For they shall rise, and find their tears

And sighs are unavailing:—

Beneath his cross I view the day,

When heaven and earth shall pass away,

And thus prepare to meet him.

565.

"Dies iræ, dies illa."

THOMAS OF CELANO.
WALTER SCOTT, Tr.

THAT day of wrath! that dreadful day,

When heaven and earth shall pass away!

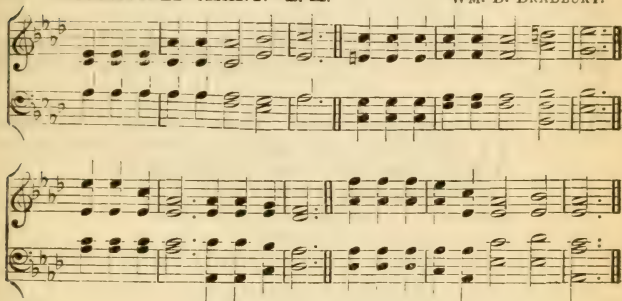
What power shall be the sinner's stay?

How shall he meet that dreadful day?

- 2 When, shriveling like a parchéd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll ;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swell the high trump that wakes the dead !—
- 3 Oh ! on that day—that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

BLOOMFIELD CHANT. L. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



566.

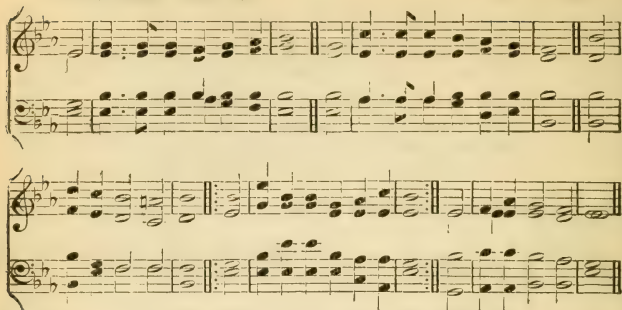
Psalm 17.

WATTS.

- W**HAT sinners value I resign ;
Lord, 't is enough that thou art mine :
I shall behold thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.
- 2 This life's a dream, an empty show ;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere :
When shall I wake and find me there ?
- 3 Oh, glorious hour ! oh, blest abode !
I shall be near and like my God ;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of my soul.
- 4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise !

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

L. MASON.



567. *"The Lord himself shall descend."* 1 Thess. 4: 16. LADY HUNTINGDON.

WHEN thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come
To take thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at thy right hand?

2 I love to meet thy people now,
Before thy gracious feet to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But—can I bear the piercing thought—
What if my name should be left out,
When thou for them shalt call!

3 Oh, let me with thy saints be found,
Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall sound,
To see thy smiling face:
Then loudest of the throng I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.

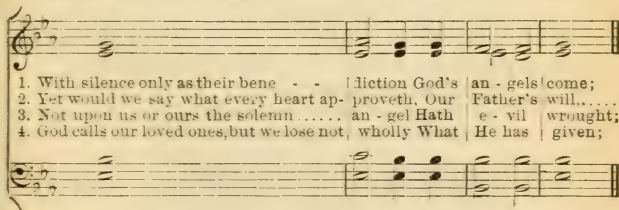
568. *"But a step between me and death."* C. WESLEY.

LO, on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas, I stand,
Secure, insensible!
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell.

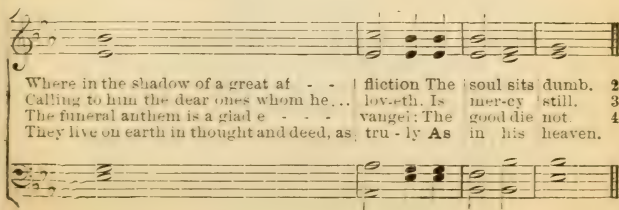
- 2 O God, my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress !
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.
- 3 Before me place in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou, with clouds, shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar ;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom ?
- 4 O Saviour, then my soul receive,
Then bid me in thy presence live,
And reign with thee above ;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

569. ANGEL'S VISITS.

Words by J. G. WHITTIER.



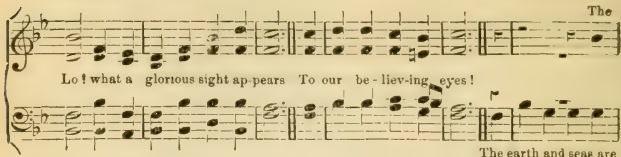
1. With silence only as their bene - - - diction God's an - gels come;
2. Yet would we say what every heart ap - proveth, Our Father's will,.....
3. Not upon us or ours the solemn an - gel Hath e - vil wrought;
4. God calls our loved ones, but we lose not, wholly What He has given;



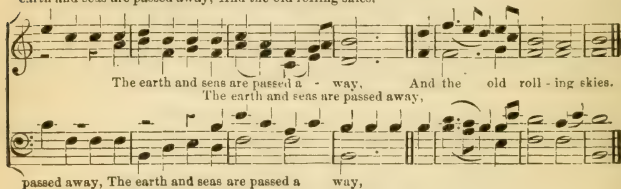
Where in the shadow of a great af - - - fliction The soul sits dumb. 2
Calling to him the dear ones whom he... lov-eth. Is mer-cy still. 3
The funeral anthem is a glad e - - - vangel: The good die not. 4
They live on earth in thought and deed, as tru - ly As in his heaven.

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

INGALLS.



The earth and seas are
earth and seas are passed away, And the old rolling skies.



570. "I saw a new heaven and a new earth." Rev. 21. WATTS.

LO! what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes!
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies.

2 From the third heaven where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The New Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

3 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing:
"Mortals! behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King.

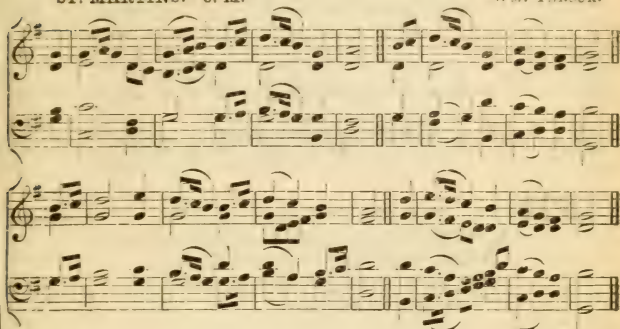
4 "The God of glory down to men
Removes his blest abode,—
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And he, the loving God.

5 "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
And death itself, shall die."

6 How long, dear Saviour, oh, how long
 Shall this bright hour delay?
 Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
 And bring the welcome day!

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

WM. TANSUR.



571.

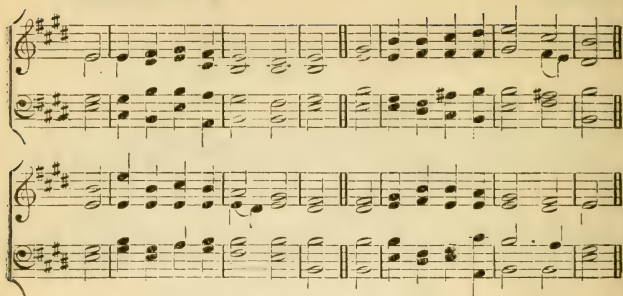
"Whence came they." Rev. 7: 14-17.

WATTS.

- GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
 Within the veil and see
 The saints above—how great their joys,
 How bright their glories be!
- 2 Once they were mourning here below,
 And wet their couch with tears;
 They wrestled hard, as we do now,
 With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came;
 They, with united breath,
 Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
 Their triumph to his death.
- 4 They marked the footsteps that he trod;
 His zeal inspired their breast;
 And, following their incarnate God,
 Possess the promised rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
 For his own pattern given,
 While the long cloud of witnesses
 Shows the same path to heaven.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. MASON.



572.

"To be with Christ, which is far better."

GIBBONS.

NOW let our souls, on wings sublime,
 Rise from the vanities of time,
 Draw back the parting vail, and see
 The glories of eternity.

2 Born by a new, celestial birth,
 Why should we grovel here on earth?
 Why grasp at vain and fleeting toys,
 So near to heaven's eternal joys?

3 Shall aught beguile us on the road,
 While we are walking back to God?
 For strangers into life we come,
 And dying is but going home.

5 To dwell with God, to feel his love,
 Is the full heaven enjoyed above;
 And the sweet expectation now
 Is the young dawn of heaven below.

573.

"In my Father's house." John 14 : 2. RAY PALMER.

THY Father's house!—thine own bright home!
 And thou hast there a place for me!
 Though yet an exile here I roam,
 That distant home by faith I see.

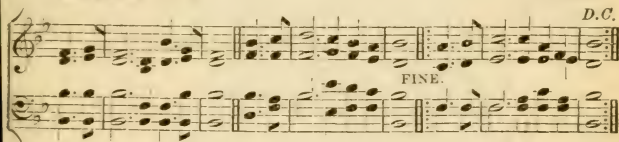
2 I see its domes resplendent glow,
 Where beams of God's own glory fall;
 And trees of life immortal grow,
 Whose fruits o'erhang the sapphire wall.

- 3 I know that thou, who on the tree
 Didst deign our mortal guilt to bear,
 Wilt bring thine own to dwell with thee,
 And waitest to receive me there !
- 4 Thy love will there array my soul
 In thine own robe of spotless hue ;
 And I shall gaze, while ages roll,
 On thee, with raptures ever new !
- 5 Oh, welcome day ! when thou my feet
 Shalt bring the shining threshold o'er ;
 A Father's warm embrace to meet,
 And dwell at home for evermore !

TOPLADY. 7s. 6l.

T. HASTINGS.

D.C.



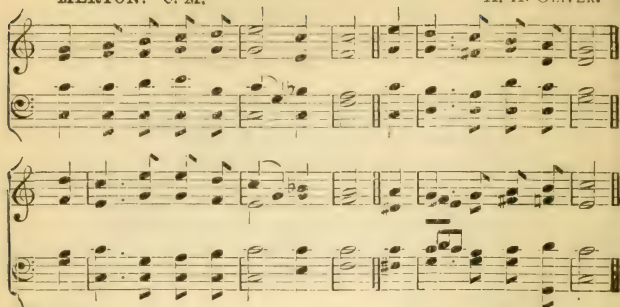
574.

"They shall see His face." Rev. 22 : 4. McCHEVNE.

- WHEN this passing world is done,
 When has sunk yon glaring sun,
 When I stand with Christ in glory,
 Looking o'er life's finished story ;
 Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
 Not till then, how much I owe.
- 2 When I stand before the throne,
 Dressed in beauty not my own ;
 When I see thee as thou art,
 Love thee with unsinning heart ;
 Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
 Not till then, how much I owe.
- 3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
 Loud as thunders to the ear,
 Loud as many waters' noise,
 Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
 Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
 Not till then, how much I owe.

MERTON. C. M.

H. K. OLIVER.



575.

"They seek a country." Heb. 11 : 14.

ALFORD.

FORTH to the land of promise bound,
 Our desert path we tread ;
 God's fiery pillar for our guide,
 His Captain at our head.

- 2 E'en now we faintly trace the hills,
 And catch their distant blue ;
 And the bright city's gleaming spires
 Rise dimly on our view.
- 3 Soon, when the desert shall be crossed,
 The flood of death passed o'er,
 Our pilgrim hosts shall safely land
 On Canaan's peaceful shore.
- 4 There love shall have its perfect work,
 And prayer be lost in praise ;
 And all the servants of our God
 Their endless anthems raise.

576.

"Set your affection on things above." Col. 3 : 1. MRS. STERLE.

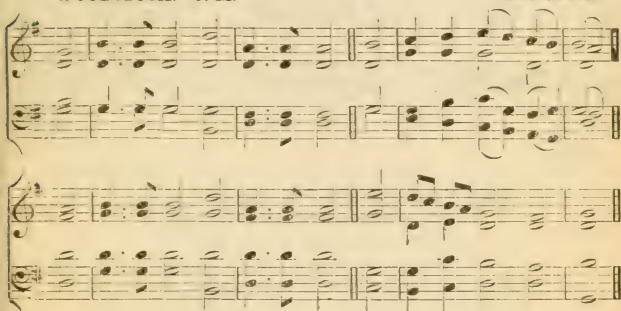
OH, could our thoughts and wishes fly
 Above these gloomy shades.
 To those bright worlds beyond the sky
 Which sorrow ne'er invades !

- 2 There joys unseen by mortal eyes,
 Or reason's feeble ray,
 In ever-blooming prospect rise,
 Unconscious of decay.

- 3 Lord! send a beam of light divine
To guide our upward aim;
With one reviving touch of thine
Our languid hearts inflame.
- 4 Then shall, on faith's sublimest wing,
Our ardent wishes rise
To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring
Immortal in the skies.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

D. DUTTON.



577. "Let not your heart be troubled." John 14 : 15. WATTS.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all,—
- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

BEULAH. 7s. D.

Arr. by ELAM IVES.



578.

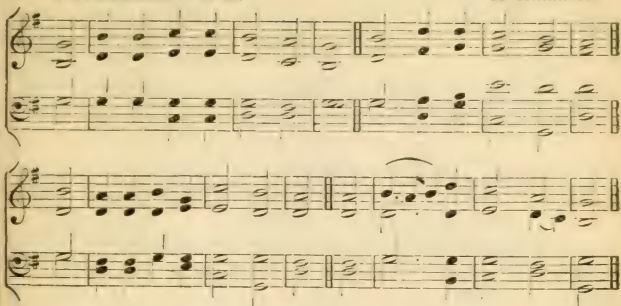
Rev. 7: 11—17.

MONTGOMERY.

- W**HAT are these in bright array,
 This innumerable throng,
 Round the altar night and day,
 Hymning one triumphant song?
 "Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
 Blessing, honor, glory, power,
 Wisdom, riches to obtain,
 New dominion every hour!"
- 2 These through fiery trials trod ;
 These from great affliction came ;
 Now before the throne of God,
 Sealed with his almighty name :
 Clad in raiment pure and white,
 Victor-palms in every hand,
 Through their dear Redeemer's might,
 More than conquerors they stand.
- 3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
 On immortal fruits they feed ;
 Them the Lamb amid the throne
 Shall to living fountains lead :
 Joy and gladness banish sighs ;
 Perfect love dispels all fear ;
 And forever from their eyes
 God shall wipe away the tear.

PETERBORO'. C. M.

R. HARRISON.



579. "Ye are all one in Christ Jesus." Gal. 3 : 28. C. WESLEY.

LET saints below in concert sing
 With those to glory gone :
 For all the servants of our King,
 In earth and heaven, are one.

- 2 One family—we dwell in him—
 One church above, beneath,
 Though now divided by the stream—
 The narrow stream of death ;
- 3 One army of the living God,
 To his command we bow ;
 Part of the host have crossed the flood,
 And part are crossing now.
- 4 Ev'n now, to their eternal home
 Some happy spirits fly ;
 And we are to the margin come,
 And soon expect to die.
- 5 Ev'n now, by faith, we join our hands
 With those that went before,
 And greet the ransomed blessed bands
 Upon th' eternal shore.
- 6 Lord Jesus ! be our constant guide ;
 And, when the word is given,
 Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
 And land us safe in heaven.

ELLINWOOD. S. M.

F. B. RICE.



580. "Now is our salvation near." Rom. 13 : 11. PHEBE CARY.

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er :
Nearer my home am I to-day,
Than e'er I was before.

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be ;
Nearer the throne where Jesus reigns,—
Nearer the crystal sea ;

3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down ;
Nearer leaving my heavy cross,
Wearing my starry crown.

4 Nearer that hidden stream,
Winding through shades of night,
Rolling its cold, dark waves between
Me and the world of light.

5 Jesus ! to thee I cling :
Strengthen my arm of faith ;
Stay near me while my way-worn feet
Press through the stream of death.

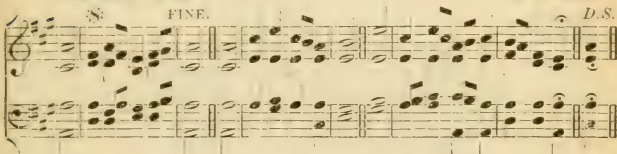
581. "There remaineth therefore a rest." Heb. 4 : 10. RAY PALMER.

AND is there, Lord, a rest
For weary souls designed,
Where not a care shall stir the breast,
Or sorrow entrance find ?

- 2 Is there a blissful home,
Where kindred minds shall meet,
And live, and love, nor ever roam
From that serene retreat?
- 3 Are there bright, happy fields,
Where naught that blooms shall die;
Where each new scene fresh pleasure yields,
And healthful breezes sigh?
- 4 Forever bless'd they,
Whose joyful feet shall stand,
While endless ages waste away,
Amid that glorious land!

VESPER. S. M.

A. CHAPIN.



582.

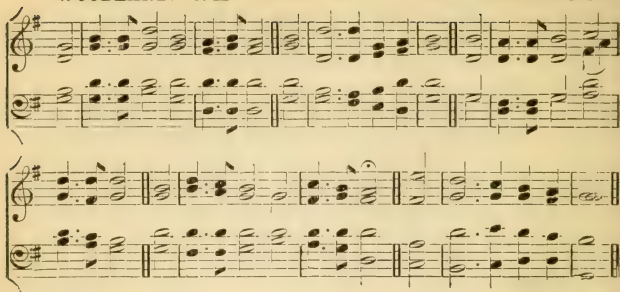
"So shall we ever be with the Lord."

MONTGOMERY.

- “FOREVER with the Lord!”
Amen! so let it be:
Life from the dead is in that word!
’Tis immortality!
- 2 My Father’s house on high,
Home of my soul! how near,
At times, to faith’s aspiring eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
- 3 “Forever with the Lord!”
Father, if ’t is thy will,
The promise of thy gracious word
Ev’n here to me fulfill.
- 4 Be thou at my right hand;
So shall I never fail:
Uphold thou me and I shall stand;
Help, and I shall prevail.
- 5 So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the vail in twain:
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

WOODLAND. C. M.

N. D. GOULD.



583.

Rev. 21: 1—4.

TAPPAN.

THERE is an hour of peaceful rest,
 To mourning wanderers given ;
 There is a tear for souls distressed,
 A balm for every wounded breast :
 'Tis found above—in heaven.

- 2 There is a home for weary souls,
 By sin and sorrow driven,—
 When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
 Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
 And all is drear—but heaven.
- 3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye
 To brighter prospects given ;
 And views the tempest passing by,
 The evening shadows quickly fly,
 And all serene—in heaven.
- 4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
 And joys supreme are given ;
 There rays divine disperse the gloom :
 Beyond the confines of the tomb
 Appears the dawn of heaven !

584.

"The holy city, New Jerusalem." Rev. 21 : 2.

JERUSALEM ! my happy home !
 Name ever dear to me !

- ||: When shall my labors have an end, :||
 In joy, and peace, and thee ?
- 2 Oh, when, thou city of my God,
 Shall I thy courts ascend,

(: Where evermore the angels sing, :||

Where Sabbaths have no end?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know :

||: Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes :||
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe ?
Or feel at death dismay ?

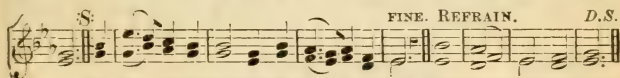
||: I've Canaan's goodly land in view, :||
And realms of endless day.

5 Jerusalem, my glorious home !
My soul still pants for thee ;

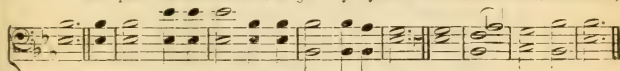
||: Then shall my labors have an end, :||
When I thy joys shall see.

HOME. 11s.

SIR H. R. BISHOP.



Pre - pare me, dear Saviour, for glo - ry my home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home,



585.

"They desire a better country." Heb. 11 : 15. DENHAM.

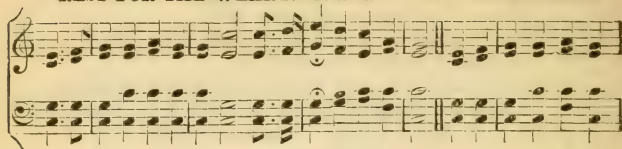
MID scenes of confusion and creature complaints,
How sweet to my soul is communion with saints :
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home.

2 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
Oh, give me submission and strength as my day,
In all my afflictions to thee would I come,
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

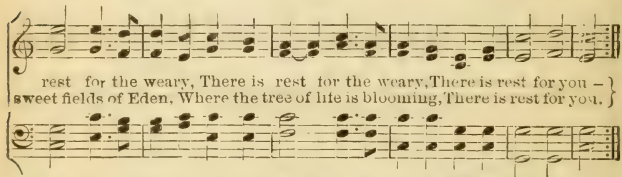
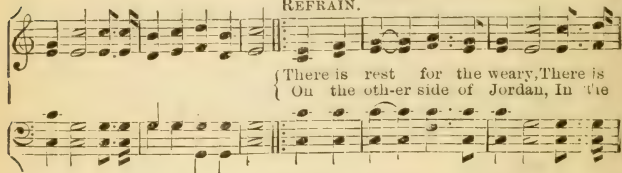
3 I long, dearest Lord ! in thy beauty to shine,
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine,
And in thy dear image arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions to praise thee at home.

REST FOR THE WEARY. 8s & 7s.

WM. McDONALD.



REFRAIN.



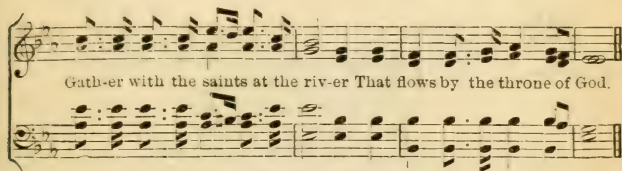
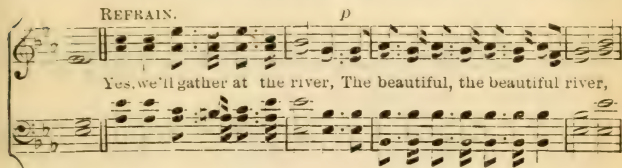
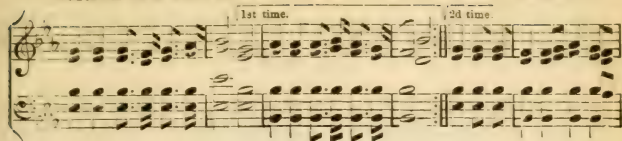
586. "I go to prepare a place for you." John 14. S. Y. HARMER.

IN the Christian's home in glory,
There remains a land of rest,
There my Saviour's gone before me,
To fulfill my soul's request.

- 2 He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand,
For my stay shall not be transient,
In that holy, happy land.
- 3 Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter,
Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
But in that celestial center,
I a crown of life shall wear.
- 4 Sing, oh, sing ye heirs of glory;
Shout your triumphs as you go;
Zion's gates will open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.

SHALL WE GATHER?

R. LOWRY.



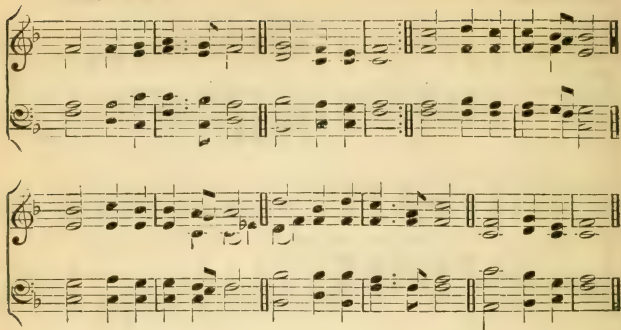
537. "A pure river of water of life." Rev. 22 : 1. R. LOWRY.

SHALL we gather at the river,
 Where bright angel feet have trod ;
 With its crystal tide forever
 Flowing by the throne of God ?

- 2 On the margin of the river,
 Washing up its silver spray,
 We will walk and worship ever,
 All the happy, golden day.
- 3 Ere we reach the shining river,
 Lay we every burden down ;
 Grace our spirits will deliver,
 And provide a robe and crown.
- 4 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
 Soon our pilgrimage will cease ;
 Soon our happy hearts will quiver
 With the melody of peace,

OAK. 6s & 4s.

L. MASON.



588.

"Strangers and pilgrims." Heb. 11 : 13. T. R. TAYLOR.

I'M but a stranger here,
 Heaven is my home ;
 Earth is a desert drear,
 Heaven is my home :
 Danger and sorrow stand
 Round me on every hand ;
 Heaven is my fatherland—
 Heaven is my home.

2 What though the tempest rage,
 Heaven is my home :
 Short is my pilgrimage,
 Heaven is my home :
 Time's cold and win'try blast
 Soon will be overpast ;
 I shall reach home at last—
 Heaven is my home.

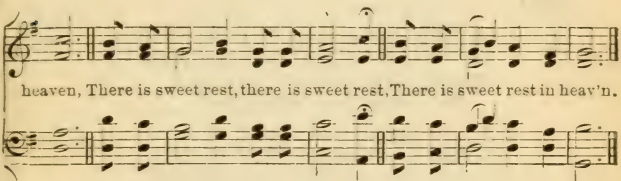
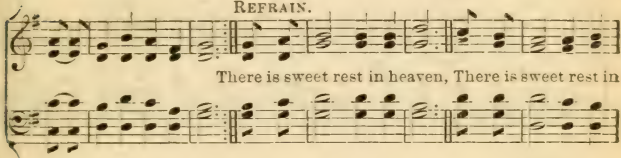
3 There, at my Saviour's side,
 Heaven is my home ;
 I shall be glorified—
 Heaven is my home :
 There are the good and blest,
 Those I loved most and best,
 And there I, too, shall rest ;—
 Heaven is my home !

SWEET REST IN HEAVEN.

W. B. BRADBURY.



REFRAIN.



589.

"There remaineth a rest." Heb. 4 : 9.

THOUGH often here we're weary,
 There is sweet rest above,
 A rest that is eternal,
 Where all is peace and love :
 Oh, let us then press forward,
 That glorious rest to gain ;
 We'll soon be free from sorrow,
 From toil and care and pain.

- 2 Our Saviour will be with us,
 E'en to our journey's end,
 In every sore affliction,
 His present help to lend ;
 He never will grow weary,
 Though often we request ;
 He'll give us grace to conquer,
 And take us home to rest.

JORDAN. C. M. 8 lines.

Arr. from WILLIAM BILLINGS.

FINE.



590.

"Thou shalt see the land." Deut. 32 : 52.

WATTS.

- THERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign ;
 Infinite day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-withering flowers :
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
 Stand dressed in living green ;
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink,
 To cross this narrow sea ;
 And linger, shivering, on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love
 With unbecclouded eyes !—
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er,
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
 Should fright us from the shore.

ELVET. C. M.

J. B. DYKEN.



591. "Ye shall pass over this Jordan." Josh. 1 : 11. STENNETT.

ON Jordan's rugged banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 Oh, the transporting, rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.

3 O'er all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God, the Sun, for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.

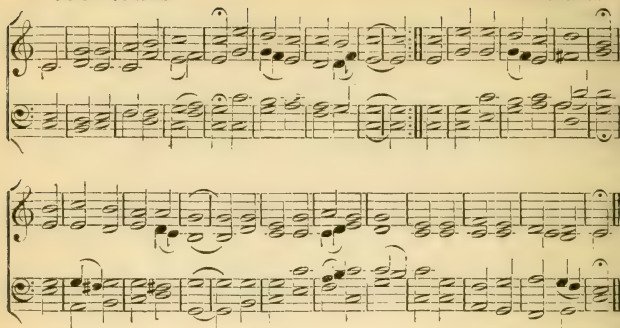
4 No chilling winds, no poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death
Are felt and feared no more.

5 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?

6 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Can here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

JOY. 7s & 6s.

M. TESCHNER.



592.

*“Ermuntert euch, ihr Frommen.*LAURENTIUS LAURENTI.
MISS BORTHWICK, Tr.

REJOICE, rejoice, believers,
 And let your lights appear ;
 The evening is advancing,
 And darker night is near :
 The Bridegroom is arising,
 And soon he will draw nigh ;
 Up, pray, and watch, and wrestle,
 At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning,
 Replenish them with oil ;
 Look now for your salvation,
 The end of sin and toil :
 The watchers on the mountain
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
 Go meet him as he cometh,
 With hallelujahs clear.

3 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesus, now appear ;
 Arise, thou Sun so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere :
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption,
 And ever be with thee.

ELLACOMBE. 7s & 6s.

ST. GALL.

* Omit ties in the repeat in Hymn 592.

593.

"A great multitude." Rev. 7 : 9.

ALFORD.

- TEN thousand times ten thousand,
 In sparkling raiment bright,
 The armies of the ransomed saints
 Throng up the steeps of light ;
 'T is finished, all is finished,
 Their fight with death and sin ;
 Fling open wide the golden gates,
 And let the victors in !
- 2 What rush of hallelujahs
 Fills all the earth and sky !
 What ringing of a thousand harps
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh !
 O day, for which creation
 And all it's tribes were made ;
 O joy, for all its former woes
 A thousand fold repaid !
- 3 Oh, then what raptured greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore ;
 What knitting severed friendships up,
 Where partings are no more !
 Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
 That brimmed with tears of late :
 Orphans no longer fatherless,
 Nor widows desolate.

EWING. 7s & 7s. D.

ALEXANDER EWING.



* Use small half notes instead of quarter notes for hymn 595.

594. "That great city, the holy Jerusalem"

BERNARD OF CLUNY.
J. M. NEALE, Tr.

- J**ERUSALEM, the golden!
 With milk and honey blest!
 Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice oppressed:
 I know not, oh, I know not
 What social joys are there,
 What radiance of glory,
 What light beyond compare.
- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song;
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng:
 The Prince is ever in them;
 The daylight is serene;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David;
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast;

And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever,
Are clad in robes of white.

- 4 O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and blessed country!
Shall I e'er win thy grace?—
Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be thy part;
His only, his forever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art!

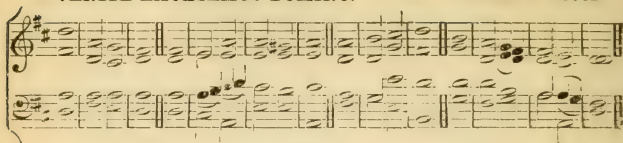
595. "*The glory of God did lighten it.*" Rev. 21 : 23. A. R. COUSIN.

THE sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But day-spring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

- 2 Oh, Christ, he is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love;
The streams of earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness.
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
- 3 The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace—
Not at the crown he giveth,
But on his pierced hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

WILLIAM BOYCE.



596.

Psalm 95 : 1—6.

- 1 OH, come, let us sing un- | to the | Lord : || Let us make a joyful noise to the | Rock of | our sal- — | vation.
- 2 Let us come before his presence | with thanks- giving, || And make a joyful | noise unto | him with | psalms.
- 3 For the Lord is a | great — | God, || And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
- 4 In his hand are the deep places | of the | earth ; || The strength of the | hills is | his — | also.
- 5 The sea is his, | and he | made it : || And his hands | form- ed | the dry | land.
- 6 O COME, let us worship and | bow — | down : || Let us kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
- 7 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
- 8 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever • shall | be, || World | without | end. A- | MEN.

597.

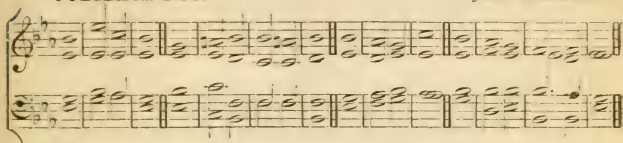
Psalm 96 : 1—3, 6—9, 11—13.

- 1 OH, sing, unto the Lord a | new — | song : || Sing unto the | Lord, — | all the | earth.
- 2 Sing unto the Lord, | bless his | name ; || Shew forth his sal- | vation • from | day to | day.
- 3 Declare his glory a- | mong the | heathen, || His wonders a- | mong — | all — | people.
- 4 Honor and majesty | are be- fore | him : || Strength and beauty are | in his | sanctu- | ary.
- 5 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds | of the | people, || Give unto the Lord | glory | and — | strength.
- 6 Give unto the Lord the glory due | unto • his | name : || Bring an offering, and | come • into | his — | courts.
- 7 O worship the Lord in the | beauty • of | holiness : || Fear be- | fore him, | all the | earth.
- 8 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the | earth be | glad ; || Let the sea roar, and the | fullness | there- — | of.

- 9 Let the field be joyful, and all that is there- in : ||
Then shall all the trees of the wood re- joice be-
fore the Lord :
- 10 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth : ||
He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the
people with his truth.

JUBILATE DEO.

JOHN ROBINSON.



598.

Psalm 100.

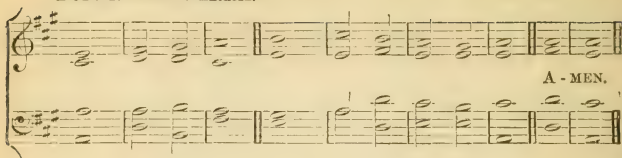
- 1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands ! ||
Serve the Lord with gladness ; come before his
presence with— singing.
- 2 Know ye that the Lord he is God : || It is he that hath
made us, and not we ourselves ; we are his people, |
and the sheep • of his pasture.
- 3 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his
courts with praise : || Be thankful unto him, and
bless— his— name.
- 4 For the Lord is good ; his mercy is ever- lasting ; ||
And his truth endureth to all— gener- ations.
- 5 Glory be to the Father, &c.

599.

Psalm 121.

- 1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, || From
whence— cometh • my help.
- 2 My help cometh from the Lord, || Which made—
heaven • and earth.
- 3 He will not suffer thy foot • to be moved : || He that
keepeth • thee will not slumber.
- 4 Behold, he that keepeth Isra- el || Shall neither
slumber nor— sleep.
- 5 The Lord is thy keeper : || The Lord is thy shade up-
on thy right— hand.
- 6 The sun shall not smite thee • by day, Nor the
moon— by— night.
- 7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all— evil ; || He
shall pre- serve thy soul.
- 8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming |
in || From this time forth, and even • for ever- more.

DOMINI EST TERRA.



600.

Psalm 24.

- 1 THE earth is the Lord's, and the | fullness there-|of : ||
The world, and | they that | dwell there-|in.
- 2 For he hath founded it up- | on the | seas, || And estab-
lished | it up-|on the | floods.
- 3 Who shall ascend into the | hill of the | Lord? || Or who
shall stand | in his | holy | place?
- 4 He that hath clean hands, and a | pure—|heart ; || Who
hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, | nor—|sworn
de-|ceitfully.
- 5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord, || And
righteousness from the | God of | his sal-|vation.
- 6 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lift up, ye
ever-|lasting | doors ; || And the King of | glory | shall
come | in.
- 7 Who is this | King of | glory? || The Lord, strong and
mighty, the | Lord—|mighty · in | battle.
- 8 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; even lift them up, ye
ever-|lasting | doors ; || And the King of | glory shall
come | in.
- 9 Who is this | King of | glory? || The Lord of hosts, | he.
is the | King of | glory.
- 11 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || And— | to
the | Holy | Ghost ;
- 12 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall |
be, || World— | without | end. A-|MEN.

DOMINUS REGIT ME



601.

Psalm 23.

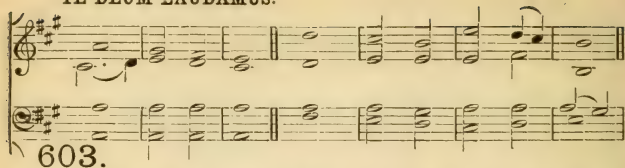
- 1 The Lord is my shepherd ; I | shall not | want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures ; He lead-
eth me beside the | still— | waters.
- 3 He restoreth my soul ; he leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for | his name's | sake.
- 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow
of death, I will fear no evil ; for thou art with me ;
thy rod and thy staff they | comfort | me.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of
mine enemies ; thou anointest my head with oil ; my |
cup • runneth | over.
- 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days
of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the | Lord
for | ever. || A- | MEN.

602.

Psalm 67.

- 1 God be merciful unto | us, and | bless us ; || And cause
his face to | shine up-on | us.
- 2 That thy way may be | known upon | earth, || Thy saving
health a- | mong all | nations.
- 3 Let the people praise | thee, O | God ; || Let all the |
people | praise thee.
- 4 Oh, let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy ; || For thou
shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the |
nations • upon | earth.
- 5 Let the people praise | thee, O | God ; || Let all the peo-
ple | praise thee.
- 6 Then shall the earth | yield her | increase : || And God,
even our own | God, shall | bless us.
- 7 God— shall— | bless us : || And all the ends of the earth
shall | fear— | him. || A- MEN.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.



1 WE praise | thee, O | God! || we acknowledge | thee to | be the |
Lord.

3 To thee all angels | cry a- | loud; || the heavens, and | all the |
powers · there- | in.

6 The glorious company of the apostles | praise— | thee: || the
goodly fellowship of the | prophets | praise— | thee;

8 The Father of an | infi-nite | majesty; || thine adorable, | true,
and | only | Son;



MALE VOICES. (Duett or Quartette.)



10 Thou art the King of | glory, · O | Christ! || thou art the ever- |
lasting | Son · of the | Father.

12 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of death. || thou
didst open the kingdom of | heaven · to | all be- | lievers.

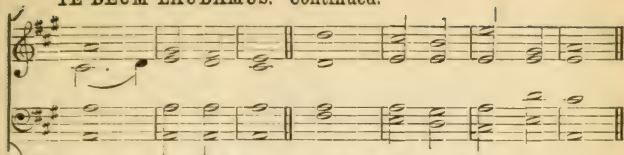
14 We believe that | thou shalt | come, || to | be | our | Judge.

16 Make them to be numbered | with thy | saints, || in | glory |
ev-er- | lasting.

18 Day by day we | magni-fy | thee; || and we worship thy name
ever, | world with- | out— | end.

20 O Lord! have | mercy · up- | on us, || have | mercy | upon | us.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS. Continued.

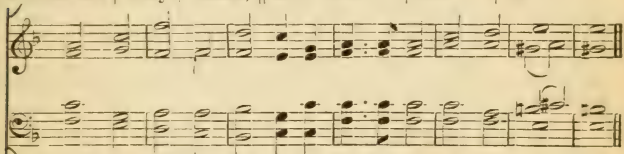


2 All the earth doth | worship | thee, || the | Father | ever-
lasting.

4 To thee, cherubim and | sera- | phim || con- | tinual- | ly do |
cry,—

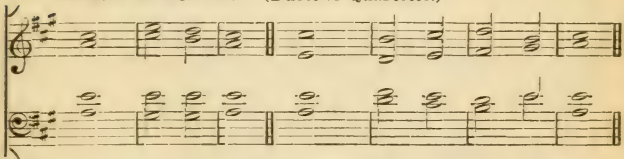
7 The noble army of martyrs | praise— | thee ; || the holy church
throughout all the world | oth ac- | knowledge | thee.

9 Also the | Holy | Ghost, || the—Com- — | fort- — | er.



Heaven and earth are full of the ma-jes-ty of thy glo - ry.

FEMALE VOICES. (Duett or Quartette.)



11 When thou tookest upon thee to de- | liver | man, || thou didst
humble thyself to be | born— | of a | virgin.

13 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God, || in the | glory |
of the | Father.

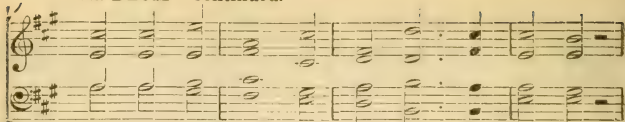
15 We therefore pray thee, | help thy | servants, || whom thou
hast redeemed | with thy | precious | blood.

17 O Lord! save thy people, and | bless thy | heritage ; || govern
them, and | lift them | up for | ever.

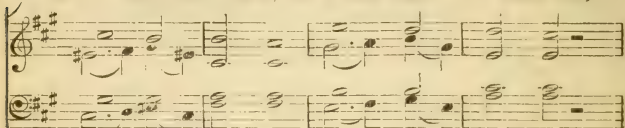
19 Vouch- | safe, O | Lord! || to keep us this | day— | without
sin.

21 O Lord! let thy mercy | be up- | on us. || as our | trust — |
is in | thee,

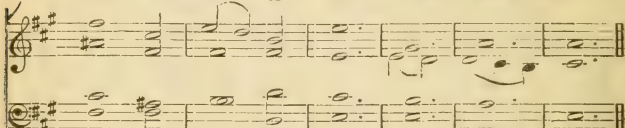
TE DEUM. Continued.



22. O Lord! in thee, in thee have I trust - ed;

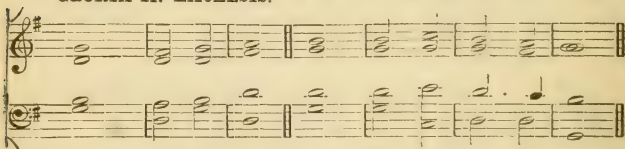


let me nev - er be con - found - ed,



let me nev - er be con - found - ed.

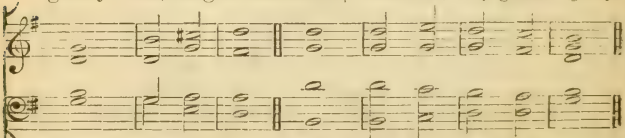
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.



604.

1 GLORY be to | God on | high, || and on earth | peace, good- |
will - towards | men.

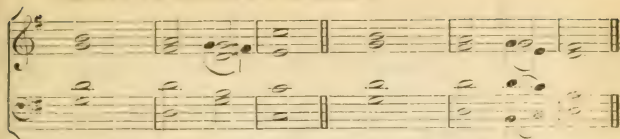
2 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee, || we
glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



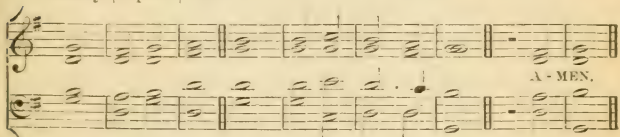
3 O Lord God, | heavenly | King, || God the | Father | Al- — |
mighty.

4 O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ ; || O Lord God.
Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. Continued.



- 5 Thou that takest away the | sins • of the | world. | have mercy |
upon | us.
6 Thou that takest away the | sins • of the | world. | have mercy |
upon | us.
7 Thou that takest away the | sins • of the | world, || re- | ceive
our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father. || have
mercy | upon | us.

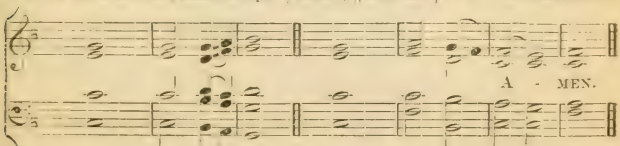


- 9 For Thou | only • art | holy: || Thou | only | art the | Lord:
10 Thou only, O Christ. with the | Holy | Ghost. || art most high
in the | glory • of | God the | Father. || A- MEN.

605. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

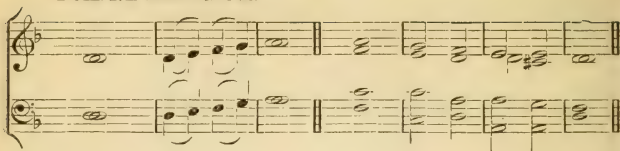


- 1 OUR Father who art in heaven. Hallowed | be thy | name: |
Thy kingdom come. thy will be done on | earth. • as it | is in |
heaven:
3 And lead us not | into tempt- | ation, || but de- | liver | us from evil:



- 2 Give us this day our | daily | bread: || And forgive us our debts
as | we for- | give our | debtors.
4 For Thine is the kingdom, and the | power. and the | glory, ||
For- | ever | A - - MEN.

DOMINE REFUGIUM.



606.

Psalm 90.

- 1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in | all -- gener- | ations.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | thou art | God,
- 3 Thou turnest man to de-struction; And sayest, Re-turn, ye | children • of | men.
- 4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a | watch— | in the | night.
- 5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood: they are as a sleep: In the morning they are like grass which | groweth | up;
- 6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut | down and | wither- | eth.
- 7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy | wrath— are we | troubled.
- 8 Thou hast set our iniquities be-fore thee, Our secret sins in the | light of | thy— | countenance.
- 9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a | tale—that is | told.
- 10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; And if by reason of strength • they be | fourscore | years,
- 11 Yet is their strength labor and sorrow; For it is soon cut off, and we | fly a- | way.
- 12 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? Even according to thy | fear, so | is thy | wrath.
- 13 So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our | hearts • unto | wisdom.
- 14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be | glad— | all our | days.
- 15 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory | unto • their | children.
- 16 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be up-on us: And establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our | hands es- | tablish • thou | it.

1. L. M.
 PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow!
 Praise him, all creatures here below!
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host!
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

2. L. M.
 To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, Three in One,
 Be honor, praise, and glory given,
 By all on earth, and all in heaven!

3. C. M.
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 One God, whom we adore,
 Be glory as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore!

4. S. M.
 THE Father and the Son
 And Spirit we adore;
 We praise, we bless, we worship thee,
 Both now and evermore!

5. H. M.
 To God the Father's throne
 Your highest honors raise;
 Glory to God the Son,
 To God the Spirit praise:
 With all our powers, Eternal King!
 Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

6. 7s.
 SING we to our God above
 Praise eternal as his love:
 Praise him, all ye heavenly host—
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

7. 8s, 7s & 4.
 GREAT Jehovah, we adore thee,
 God the Father, God the Son,
 God the Spirit, joined in glory
 On the same eternal throne;
 Endless praises
 To Jehovah, Three in One!

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[Where, as in many instances, there are two tunes that may be used with the same hymn, that tune is named to which the hymn is best adapted.]

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RESPONSIVE READINGS

FOR

PUBLIC AND SOCIAL WORSHIP.

Selected and Arranged

BY

MRS. HIRAM MEAD.

OBERLIN, O :
E. J. GOODRICH.

—
1889.

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PREFACE.

THESE Selections have been carefully arranged for the regular services of the Sabbath, for the Sunday-School, Missionary Meeting, and Family Worship.

The aim of the Editor has been to adapt the Selections to the topical arrangement of hymns in the "Manual of Praise," as this arrangement is both natural and convenient in its order and development.

Though some of the prophecies, narratives, and didactic passages cannot be arranged in parallelisms, yet their adaptedness to all occasions makes them appropriate to Responsive Worship.

The Italic lines are for the minister; the Roman, for the people, and the lines in small capitals for both minister and people.

MRS. HIRAM MEAD.

OBEBLIN, OHIO, August, 1882.

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SELECTIONS

FOR

Responsive Readings.

PSALM 93.

- 1 *The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty ;*
The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he
hath girded himself :
The world also is established, that it cannot be
moved.
- 2 *Thy throne is established of old :*
Thou art from everlasting.
- 3 *The floods have lifted up, O Lord,*
The floods have lifted up their voice ; the floods lift
up their waves.
- 4 *The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of
many waters,*
Yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.
- 5 *Thy testimonies are very sure :*
Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever.

PSALM 99.

- 1 *The Lord reigneth ; let the people tremble :*
He sitteth between the cherubim ; let the earth be
moved.
- 2 *The Lord is great in Zion ;*
And he is high above all the people.
- 3 *Let them praise thy great and terrible name ;*
For it is holy.

4 *The king's strength also loveth judgment ; thou dost establish equity,*

Thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

5 *Exalt ye the Lord our God,*

And worship at his footstool ; for he is holy.

6 { *Moses and Aaron among his priests,*

{ *And Samuel among them that call upon his name ;*

They called upon the Lord, and he answered them.

7 *He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar :*

They kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.

8 *Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God :*

\ Thou wast a God that forgavest them,

\ Though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

9 *Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill ;*

For the Lord our God is holy.

PSALM 117.

1 *O praise the Lord, all ye nations :*

Praise him, all ye people.

2 *For his merciful kindness is great toward us :*

And the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

PSALM 146.

1 *Praise ye the Lord.*

Praise the Lord, O my soul.

2 *While I live will I praise the Lord :*

I will sing praises unto my God whilst I have any being.

3 *Put not your trust in princes,*

Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

4 *His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth :*

In that very day his thoughts perish.

5 *Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help,*

Whose hope is in the Lord his God :

6 *Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is :*

Which keepeth truth forever.

7 *Which executeth judgment for the oppressed :*

Which giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord looseth the prisoners :

8 *The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind :*

The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down :

The Lord loveth the righteous:

9 *The Lord preserveth the strangers ; he relieveth the fatherless and the widow ;*

But the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 *The Lord shall reign forever,*

Even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations.

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

PSALM 147.

1 *Praise ye the Lord : for it is good to sing praises unto our God ;*

For it is pleasant ; and praise is comely.

2 *The Lord doth build up Jerusalem.*

He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel

3 *He healeth the broken in heart,*

And bindeth up their wounds.

4 *He telleth the number of the stars ;*

He calleth them all by their names.

5 *Great is our Lord, and of great power :*

His understanding is infinite.

6 *The Lord lifteth up the meek :*

He casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 *Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving :*

Sing praise upon the harp unto our God.

- 8 *Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth,*
 Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.
- 9 *He giveth to the beast his food,*
 And to the young ravens which cry.
- 10 *He delighteth not in the strength of the horse :*
 He taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.
- 11 *The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him,*
 In those that hope in his mercy.
- 12 *Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem ;*
 Praise thy God, O Zion.
- 13 *For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates ;*
 He hath blessed thy children within thee.
- 14 *He maketh peace in thy borders,*
 And filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
- 15 *He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth :*
 His word runneth very swiftly.
- 16 *He giveth snow like wool :*
 He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.
- 17 *He casteth forth his ice like morsels :*
 Who can stand before his cold ?
- 18 *He sendeth out his word, and melteth them :*
 He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.
- 19 *He sheweth his word unto Jacob,*
 His statutes and his judgments unto Israel.
- 20 *He hath not dealt so with any nation :*
 And as for his judgments, they have not known them.
- PRAISE YE THE LORD.

PSALM 148.

- 1 *Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens :*
 Praise him in the heights.
- 2 *Praise ye him, all his angels :*
 Praise ye him, all his hosts.

- 3 *Praise ye him, sun and moon ;*
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
- 4 *Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,*
And ye waters that be above the heavens
- 5 *Let them praise the name of the Lord :*
For he commanded, and they were created.
- 6 *He hath also stablished them forever and ever :*
He hath made a decree which shall not pass.
- 7 *Praise the Lord from the earth,*
Ye dragons, and all deeps :
- 8 *Fire, and hail ; snow, and vapors ;*
Stormy wind fulfilling his word :
- 9 *Mountains, and all hills ;*
Fruitful trees, and all cedars :
- 10 *Beasts, and all cattle ;*
Creeping things, and flying fowl :
- 11 *Kings of the earth, and all people ;*
Princes, and all judges of the earth :
- 12 *Both young men, and maidens :*
Old men, and children :
- 13 *Let them praise the name of the Lord : for his*
name alone is excellent ;
His glory is above the earth and heaven.
- 14 *He also exalteth the horn of his people,*
The praise of all his saints ;
Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto
him.

PRaise YE THE LORD.

PSALM 97.

- 1 *The Lord reigneth ; let the earth rejoice ;*
Let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.
- 2 *Clouds and darkness are round about him :*
Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of
his throne.

- 3 *A fire goeth before him,*
And burneth up his enemies round about.
- 4 *His lightnings enlightened the world :*
The earth saw, and trembled.
5. *The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord,*
At the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.
- 6 *The heavens declare his righteousness,*
And all the people see his glory.
- 7 { *Confounded be all they that serve graven images,*
 That boast themselves of idols :
Worship him, all ye gods.
- 8 *Zion heard, and was glad ; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced,*
Because of thy judgments, O Lord.
- 9 *For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth :*
Thou art exalted far above all gods.
- 10 *Ye that love the Lord, hate evil : he preserveth the souls of his saints ;*
He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.
- 11 *Light is sown for the righteous,*
And gladness for the upright in heart.
- 12 *Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous ;*
And give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

PSALM 76.

- 1 *In Judah is God known :*
His name is great in Israel.
- 2 *In Salem also is his tabernacle,*
And his dwelling-place in Zion.
- 3 *There brake he the arrows of the bow,*
The shield, and the sword, and the battle.
- 4 *Thou art more glorious and excellent than the mountains of prey.*

5 *The stout-hearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep:*

And none of the men of might have found their hands.

6 *At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob,*

Both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep.

7 *Thou, even thou, art to be feared:*

And who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry?

8 *Thou didst cause judgment to be heard from heaven:*
The earth feared, and was still,

9 *When God arose to judgment,*

To save all the meek of the earth.

10 *Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee:*

The remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

11 *Vow, and pay unto the Lord your God:*

Let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 *He shall cut off the spirit of princes:*

He is terrible to the kings of the earth.

PSALM 23.

1 *O sing unto the Lord a new song:*

Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

2 *Sing unto the Lord, bless his name:*

Show forth his salvation from day to day.

3 *Declare his glory among the heathen,*

His wonders among all people.

4 *For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised:*

He is to be feared above all gods.

5 *For all the gods of the nations are idols:*

But the Lord made the heavens.

6 *Honor and majesty are before him:*

Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

7 *Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people,*
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 *Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name :*
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

9 *O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness :*
Fear before him, all the earth.

10 { *Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth :*
The world also shall be established that it shall
not be moved :

He shall judge the people righteously.

11 *Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad ;*
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 *Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein :*
Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

13 *Before the Lord :* for he cometh,
For he cometh to judge the earth
He shall judge the world with righteousness,
And the people with his truth.

PSALM 29.

1 *Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty,*
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

2 *Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name :*
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

3 *The voice of the Lord is upon the waters :*
The God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon
many waters.

4 *The voice of the Lord is powerful :*
The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

5 *The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars ;*
Yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 *He maketh them also to skip like a calf ;*
Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 { *The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.*

8 { *The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness ;*
The Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

- 9 *The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve,
(And discovereth the forests :*
And in his temple doth every one speak of his
glory.
- 10 *The Lord sitteth upon the flood :*
Yea, the Lord sitteth King forever.
- 11 *The Lord will give strength unto his people ;
The Lord will bless his people with peace.*

PSALM 100.

- 1 *Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.*
2 *Serve the Lord with gladness :*
Come before his presence with singing.
- 3 *Know ye that the Lord he is God :*
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves ;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
- 4 *Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise :*
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
- 5 *For the Lord is good : his mercy is everlasting ;
And his truth endureth to all generations.*

PSALM 95.

- 1 *O come, let us sing unto the Lord :*
Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our sal-
vation.
- 2 *Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
And make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.*
- 3 *For the Lord is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.*
- 4 *In his hand are the deep places of the earth :*
The strength of the hills is his also.
- 5 *The sea is his, and he made it :*
And his hands formed the dry land.
- 6 *O come, let us worship and bow down :*
Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

- 7 *For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture,*
 And the sheep of his hand.
To-day if ye will hear his voice,
- 8 *Harden not your heart, as in the provocation,*
 And as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:
- 9 *When your fathers tempted me,*
 Proved me, and saw my work.
- 10 *Forty years long was I grieved with this generation,*
And said, It is a people that do err in their heart,
 And they have not known my ways :
- 11 *Unto whom I swear in my wrath*
 That they should not enter into my rest.

PSALM 19.

- 1 *The heavens declare the glory of God ;*
 And the firmament sheweth his handiwork.
- 2 *Day unto day uttereth speech,*
 And night unto night sheweth knowledge.
- 3 *There is no speech nor language,*
 Where their voice is not heard.
- 4 *Their line is gone out through all the earth,*
 And their words to the end of the world.
- 5 { *In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,*
 { *Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,*
 And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.
- 6 { *His going forth is from the end of the heaven,*
 { *And his circuit unto the ends of it :*
 And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.
- 7 *The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul :*
 The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
- 8 *The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart :*
 The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

- 9 *The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever :*
The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous
altogether.
- 10 *More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than
much fine gold :*
Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.
- 11 *Moreover by them is thy servant warned :*
And in keeping of them there is great reward.
- 12 *Who can understand his errors ?*
Cleanse thou me from secret faults.
- 13 *Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins :*
Let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be innocent from the great transgres-
sion.
- 14 *Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of
my heart,*
Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength,
and my redeemer.

PSALM 104.

- 1 *Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou
art very great ;*
Thou art clothed with honor and majesty.
- 2 *Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment :*
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain :
- 3 *Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters :*
Who maketh the clouds his chariot :
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind :
- 4 *Who maketh his angels spirits ;*
His ministers a flaming fire :
- 5 *Who laid the foundations of the earth,*
That it should not be removed forever.
- 6 *Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment :*
The waters stood above the mountains.

7 *At thy rebuke they fled ;*

At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 *They go up by the mountains ; they go down by the valleys*

Unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 *Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over ;*
That they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 *He sendeth the springs into the valleys,*
Which run among the hills.

11 *They give drink to every beast of the field :*
The wild asses quench their thirst.

12 *By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation,*
Which sing among the branches.

13 *He watereth the hills from his chambers :*
The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 *He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,*
And herb for the service of man :
That he may bring forth food out of the earth ;

15 *And wine that maketh glad the heart of man,*
And oil to make his face to shine,
And bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

16 *The trees of the Lord are full of sap ;*
The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted ;

17 *Where the birds make their nests :*
As for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

18 *The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats ;*
And the rocks for the conies.

19 *He appointed the moon for seasons :*
The sun knoweth his going down.

20 *Thou makest darkness, and it is night :*
Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

21 *The young lions roar after their prey,*
And seek their meat from God.

- 22 *The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together,*
And lay them down in their dens.
- 23 *Man goeth forth unto his work*
And to his labor until the evening.
- 24 *O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom*
hast thou made them all :
The earth is full of thy riches.

PSALM 33.

- 1 *Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous :*
For praise is comely for the upright.
- 2 *Praise the Lord with harp :*
Sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument
of ten strings.
- 3 *Sing unto him a new song :*
Play skilfully with a loud noise.
- 4 *For the word of the Lord is right ;*
And all his works are done in truth.
- 5 *He loveth righteousness and judgment :*
The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.
- 6 *By the word of the Lord were the heavens made :*
And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.
- 7 *He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an*
heap :
He layeth up the depth in storehouses.
- 8 *Let all the earth fear the Lord :*
Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe
of him.
- 9 *For he spake, and it was done :*
He commanded, and it stood fast.
- 10 *The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to*
naught :
He maketh the devices of the people of none effect.
- 11 *The counsel of the Lord standeth forever,*
The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

- 12 *Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord ;*
And the people whom he hath chosen for his own
inheritance.
- 13 *The Lord looketh from heaven ;*
He beholdeth all the sons of men.
- 14 *From the place of his habitation he looketh*
Upon all the inhabitants of the earth.
- 15 *He fashioneth their hearts alike ;*
He considereth all their works.
- 16 *There is no king saved by the multitude of an host :*
A mighty man is not delivered by much strength.
- 17 *An horse is a vain thing for safety :*
Neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.
- 18 *Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear*
him,
Upon them that hope in his mercy ;
- 19 *To deliver their soul from death,*
And to keep them alive in famine.
- 20 *Our soul waiteth for the Lord :*
He is our help and our shield.
- 21 *For our heart shall rejoice in him,*
Because we have trusted in his holy name.
- 22 *Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us,*
According as we hope in thee.

PSALM 145.

- 1 *I will extol thee, my God, O King ;*
And I will bless thy name forever and ever.
- 2 *Every day will I bless thee ;*
And I will praise thy name forever and ever.
- 3 *Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised ;*
And his greatness is unsearchable.
- 4 *One generation shall praise thy works to another,*
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
- 5 *I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty,*
And of thy wondrous works.

- 6 *And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts :*
And I will declare thy greatness.
- 7 *They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,*
And shall sing of thy righteousness.
- 8 *The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion ;*
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
- 9 *The Lord is good to all :*
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
- 10 *All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord ;*
And thy saints shall bless thee.
- 11 *They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,*
And talk of thy power ;
- 12 *To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,*
And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
- 13 *Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,*
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
- 14 *The Lord upholdeth all that fall,*
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
- 15 *The eyes of all wait upon thee ;*
And thou givest them their meat in due season.
- 16 *Thou openest thine hand,*
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
- 17 *The Lord is righteous in all his ways,*
And holy in all his works.
- 18 *The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,*
To all that call upon him in truth.
- 19 *He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him :*
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
- 20 *The Lord preserveth all them that love him :*
But all the wicked will he destroy.
- 21 *My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord :*
And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

PSALM 16.

1 *Preserve me, O God :*

For in thee do I put my trust.

2 *O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord :*

My goodness extendeth not to thee ;

3 *But to the saints that are in the earth,*

And to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

4 *Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god :*

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer,
Nor take up their names into my lips.

5 *The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup :*

Thou maintainest my lot.

6 *The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places ;*

Yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 *I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel :*

My reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 *I have set the Lord always before me :*

Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 *Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth :*

My flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 *For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell ;*

Neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

11 *Thou wilt show me the path of life :*

In thy presence is fulness of joy ;

At thy right hand there are pleasures forever more.

PSALM 98.

1 *O sing unto the Lord a new song ; for he hath done marvellous things :*

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2 *The Lord hath made known his salvation :*

His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

3 *He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel :*

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 *Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth :*

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 *Sing unto the Lord with the harp :*

With the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 *With trumpets and sound of cornet*

Make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

7 *Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof ;*

The world, and they that dwell therein.

8 *Let the floods clap their hands :*

Let the hills be joyful together before the Lord ;

9 *For he cometh to judge the earth :*

With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

PSALM 67.

1 *God be merciful unto us, and bless us ;*

And cause his face to shine upon us ;

2 *That thy way may be known upon earth,*

Thy saying health among all nations.

3 *Let the people praise thee, O God ;*

Let all the people praise thee.

4 *O let the nations be glad and sing for joy :*

For thou shalt judge the people righteously,

And govern the nations upon earth.

5 *Let the people praise thee, O God ;*

Let all the people praise thee.

6 *Then shall the earth yield her increase ;*

And God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us ;

And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

PSALM 34.

1 I will bless the Lord at all times :

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord :

The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,

And let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me,

And delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened :

And their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,

And saved him out of all his troubles.

*7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them
that fear him,*

And delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good :

Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye his saints :

For there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger :

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any
good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me :

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that desireth life,

And loveth many days, that he may see good ?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil,

And thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good ;

Seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous,

And his ears are open unto their cry.

- 16 *The face of the Lord is against them that do evil.*
 To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.
- 17 *The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth,*
 And delivereth them out of all their troubles.
- 18 *The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart ;*
 And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.
- 19 *Many are the afflictions of the righteous :*
 But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
- 20 *He keepeth all his bones :*
 Not one of them is broken.
- 21 *Evil shall slay the wicked :*
 And they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
- 22 *The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants :*
 And none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM 8.

- 1 *O Lord our Lord,*
How excellent is thy name in all the earth !
 Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.
- 2 *Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength*
Because of thine enemies,
 That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
- 3 *When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,*
 The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained :
- 4 *What is man, that thou art mindful of him ?*
 And the son of man, that thou visitest him ?
- 5 *For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels.*
 And hast crowned him with glory and honor.
- 6 *Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands ;*
 Thou hast put all things under his feet :
- 7 *All sheep and oxen,*
 Yea, and the beasts of the field ;

- 8 *The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,*
And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the
seas.
- 9 *O Lord our Lord,*
How excellent is thy name in all the earth !

PSALM 48.

- 1 *Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised*
In the city of our God, in the mountain of his
holiness.
- 2 *Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth,*
Is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of
the great King.
- 3 *God is known in her palaces for a refuge.*
- 4 For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by to-
gether.
- 5 *They saw it, and so they marvelled ;*
They were troubled, and hasted away.
- 6 *Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a*
woman in travail.
- 7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east
wind.
- 8 *As we have heard, so have we seen*
In the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God :
God will establish it forever.
- 9 *We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God,*
In the midst of thy temple.
- 10 *According to thy name, O God,*
So is thy praise unto the ends of the earth :
Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
- 11 *Let mount Zion rejoice,*
Let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy
judgments.
- 12 *Walk about Zion, and go round about her :*
Tell the towers thereof.

- 13 *Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces ;*
 That ye may tell it to the generation following.
 14 *For this God is our God forever and ever :*
 He will be our guide even unto death.

PSALM 122.

- 1 *I was glad when they said unto me,*
 Let us go into the house of the Lord.
 2 *Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.*
 3 *Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact to*
gether:
 4 *Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord,*
 Unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto
 the name of the Lord.
 5 *For there are set thrones of judgment,*
 The thrones of the house of David.
 6 *Pray for the peace of Jerusalem :*
 They shall prosper that love thee.
 7 *Peace be within thy walls,*
 And prosperity within thy palaces.
 8 *For my brethren and companions' sakes,*
 I will now say, Peace be within thee.
 9 *Because of the house of the Lord our God*
 I will seek thy good.

PSALM 87.

- 1 *His foundation is in the holy mountains.*
 2 *The Lord loveth the gates of Zion*
 More than all the dwellings of Jacob.
 3 *Glorious things are spoken of thee,*
 O city of God.
 4 *I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them*
that know me :
 Behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this
 man was born there.

5 *And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man
was born in her :*

And the highest himself shall establish her.

6 *The Lord shall count, when he writeth up the people,
That this man was born there.*

7 *As well the singers as the players on instruments
shall be there :*

All my springs are in thee.

PSALM 65.

1 *Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion :*

And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 *O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh
come.*

3 *Iniquities prevail against me :*

As for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them
away.

4 *Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest
to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy
courts :*

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy
house, even of thy holy temple.

5 *By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer
us, O God of our salvation ;*

Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
and of them that are afar off upon the sea :

6 *Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains ;
being girded with power :*

7 *Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of
their waves,*

And the tumult of the people.

8 *They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are
afraid at thy tokens :*

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and
evening to rejoice.

- 9 *Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it :*
 Thou greatly enrichest it
With the river of God, which is full of water :
 Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.
- 10 *Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly : thou settlest the furrows thereof :*
 Thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.
- 11 *Thou crownest the year with thy goodness ;*
 And thy paths drop fatness.
- 12 *They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness :*
 And the little hills rejoice on every side.
- 13 *The pastures are clothed with flocks ;*
 The valleys also are covered over with corn ;
 They shout for joy, they also sing.

PSALM 84.

- 1 *How amiable are thy tabernacles,*
 O Lord of hosts!
- 2 *My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord :*
 My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.
- 3 *Yea, the sparrow hath found an house,*
 And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts,
 My King, and my God.
- 4 *Blessed are they that dwell in thy house :*
 They will be still praising thee.
- 5 *Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee ;*
 In whose heart are the ways of them.
- 6 *Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well :*
 The rain also filleth the pools.

- 7 *They go from strength to strength,*
Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.
- 8 *O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer :*
Give ear, O God of Jacob.
- 9 *Behold, O God our shield,*
And look upon the face of thine anointed.
- 10 *For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.*
I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my
God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

PSALM 111.

- 1 *Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with
my whole heart,*
In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.
- 2 *The works of the Lord are great,*
Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
- 3 *His work is honorable and glorious :*
And his righteousness endureth forever.
- 4 *He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered :*
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.
- 5 *He hath given meat unto them that fear him :*
He will ever be mindful of his covenant.
- 6 *He hath showed his people the power of his works,*
That he may give them the heritage of the heathen.
- 7 *The works of his hands are verity and judgment :*
All his commandments are sure.
- 8 *They stand fast forever and ever,*
And are done in truth and uprightness.
- 9 *He sent redemption unto his people :*
He hath commanded his covenant forever :
Holy and reverend is his name.

- 10 *The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom :*
A good understanding have all they that do his
commandments :
HIS PRAISE ENDURETH FOREVER.

PSALM 135.

- 1 *Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the
Lord ;*
Praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.
2 *Ye that stand in the house of the Lord,*
In the courts of the house of our God,
3 *Praise the Lord ; for the Lord is good :*
Sing praises unto his name ; for it is pleasant.
4 *For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself,*
And Israel for his peculiar treasure.
5 *For I know that the Lord is great,*
And that our Lord is above all gods.
6 *Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven,*
and in earth,
In the seas, and all deep places.
7 *He causeth the vapors to ascend from the ends of
the earth ;*
He maketh lightnings for the rain ;
He bringeth the wind out of his treasures.
8 *Who smote the firstborn of Egypt,*
Both of man and beast.
9 *Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee,*
O Egypt,
Upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.
10 *Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings :*
11 *Sihon, king of the Amorites, and Og, king of Ba-*
shan,
And all the kingdoms of Canaan :
12 *And gave their land for an heritage,*
An heritage unto Israel his people.

- 13 *Thy name, O Lord, endureth forever ;*
And thy memorial, O Lord, throughout all generations.
- 14 *For the Lord will judge his people,*
And he will repent himself concerning his servants.
- 15 *The idols of the heathen are silver and gold,*
The work of men's hands.
- 16 *They have mouths, but they speak not ;*
Eyes have they, but they see not ;
- 17 *They have ears, but they hear not ;*
Neither is there any breath in their mouths.
- 18 *They that make them are like unto them :*
So is every one that trusteth in them
- 19 *Bless the Lord, O house of Israel :*
Bless the Lord, O house of Aaron :
- 20 *Bless the Lord, O house of Levi :*
Ye that fear the Lord, bless the Lord.
- 21 *Blessed be the Lord out of Zion,*
Which dwelleth at Jerusalem.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

PSALM 20.

- 1 *The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble ;*
The name of the God of Jacob defend thee ;
- 2 *Send thee help from the sanctuary,*
And strengthen thee out of Zion ;
- 3 *Remember all thy offerings,*
And accept thy burnt sacrifice ;
- 4 *Grant thee according to thine own heart,*
And fulfil all thy counsel.
- 5 *We will rejoice in thy salvation,*
And in the name of our God we will set up our banners :
The Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

- 6 *Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed :*
 He will hear him from his holy heaven
 With the saving strength of his right hand.
- 7 *Some trust in chariots, and some in horses :*
 But we will remember the name of the Lord our God.
- 8 *They are brought down and fallen :*
 But we are risen, and stand upright.
- 9 *Save, Lord :*
 Let the king hear us when we call.

PSALM 24.

- 1 *The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof :*
 The world, and they that dwell therein.
- 2 *For he hath founded it upon the seas*
 And established it upon the floods.
- 3 *Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord ?*
 Or who shall stand in his holy place ?
- 4 *He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart :*
 Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
 Nor sworn deceitfully.
- 5 *He shall receive the blessing from the Lord,*
 And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
- 6 *This is the generation of them that seek him,*
 That seek thy face, O Jacob.
- 7 *Lift up your heads, O ye gates ;*
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors ;
 And the King of glory shall come in.
- 8 *Who is this King of glory ?*
 The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.
- 9 *Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; even lift them up,*
ye everlasting doors ;
 And the King of glory shall come in.
- 10 *Who is this King of glory ?*
 The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

PSALM 27.

- 1 *The Lord is my light and my salvation ; whom shall I fear ?*

The Lord is the strength of my life ; of whom shall I be afraid ?

- 2 *When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh,*

They stumbled and fell.

- 3 *Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear :*

Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

- 4 *One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after ;*

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

- 5 *For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion :*

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me ;

He shall set me up upon a rock.

- 6 *And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me :*

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy :

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

- 7 *Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice :*

Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

- 8 *When thou saidst, Seek ye my face ;*

My heart said unto thee, 'Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

- 9 *Hide not thy face far from me ; put not thy servant away in anger :*

Thou hast been my help ;

Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

- 10 *When my father and my mother forsake me,*
Then the Lord will take me up.
- 11 *Teach me thy way, O Lord,*
And lead me in a plain path, because of mine
enemies.
- 12 *Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies :*
For false witnesses are risen up against me, and
such as breathe out cruelty.
- 13 *I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the good-
ness of the Lord in the land of the living.*
- 14 Wait on the Lord :
*Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine
heart :*
Wait, I say, on the Lord.

PSALM 63.

- 1 *O God, thou art my God ; early will I seek thee :*
My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for
thee
In a dry and thirsty land, where no water is ;
- 2 *To see thy power and thy glory,*
So as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.
- 3 *Because thy loving-kindness is better than life,*
My lips shall praise thee.
- 4 *Thus will I bless thee while I live :*
I will lift up my hands in thy name.
- 5 *My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fat-
ness ;*
And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips :
- 6 *When I remember thee upon my bed,*
And meditate on thee in the night watches.
- 7 *Because thou hast been my help,*
Therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.
- 8 *My soul followeth hard after thee :*
Thy right hand upholdeth me.

- 9 *But those that seek my soul, to destroy it,*
 Shall go into the lower parts of the earth.
- 10 *They shall fall by the sword :*
 They shall be a portion for foxes.
- 11 *But the king shall rejoice in God ;*
Every one that sweareth by him shall glory :
 But the mouth of them that speak lies shall be
 stopped.

PSALM 42.

- 1 *As the hart panteth after the water brooks,*
 So panteth my soul after thee, O God.
- 2 *My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God :*
 When shall I come and appear before God ?
- 3 *My tears have been my meat day and night,*
 While they continually say unto me, Where is thy
 God ?
- 4 *When I remember these things, I pour out my soul*
in me :
 For I had gone with the multitude,
I went with them to the house of God,
 With the voice of joy and praise,
 With a multitude that kept holyday.
- 5 *Why art thou cast down, O my soul ?*
 And why art thou disquieted in me ?
Hope thou in God : for I shall yet praise him
 For the help of his countenance.
- 6 *O my God, my soul is cast down within me :*
 Therefore will I remember thee
 From the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites,
 from the hill Mizar.
- 7 *Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy water-*
spouts :
 All thy waves and thy billows are gone over
 me.

- 8 *Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the daytime,*
And in the night his song shall be with me,
And my prayer unto the God of my life.
- 9 *I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me ?*
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy ?
- 10 *As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me ;*
While they say daily unto me, Where is thy God ?
- 11 *Why art thou cast down, O my soul ?*
And why art thou disquieted within me ?
Hope thou in God : for I shall yet praise him.
Who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 43.

- 1 *Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation :*
O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.
- 2 *For thou art the God of my strength : why dost thou cast me off ?*
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy ?
- 3 *O send out thy light and thy truth : let them lead me ;*
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.
- 4 *Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy :*
Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

5 *Why art thou cast down, O my soul?*

And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope in God : for I shall yet praise him,

Who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 116.

1 *I love the Lord, because he hath heard*

My voice and my supplications.

2 *Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,*

Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 *The sorrows of death compassed me,*

And the pains of hell gat hold upon me :

I found trouble and sorrow.

4 *Then called I upon the name of the Lord ;*

O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 *Gracious is the Lord, and righteous ;*

Yea, our God is merciful.

6 *The Lord preserveth the simple :*

I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 *Return unto thy rest, O my soul ;*

For the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 *For thou hast delivered my soul from death,*

Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 *I will walk before the Lord*

In the land of the living.

10 *I believed, therefore have I spoken :*

I was greatly afflicted :

11 *I said in my haste,*

All men are liars.

12 *What shall I render unto the Lord*

For all his benefits toward me ?

13 *I will take the cup of salvation,*

And call upon the name of the Lord.

14 *I will pay my vows unto the Lord*

Now in the presence of all his people

- 15 *Precious in the sight of the Lord*
Is the death of his saints.
- 16 *O Lord, truly I am thy servant ;*
I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid :
Thou hast loosed my bonds.
- 17 *I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,*
And will call upon the name of the Lord.
- 18 *I will pay my vows unto the Lord*
Now in the presence of all his people,
- 19 *In the courts of the Lord's house,*
In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

ISAIAH 44.

- 1 *Yet now hear, O Jacob my servant ; and Israel,*
whom I have chosen :
- 2 Thus saith the Lord that made thee, and formed thee
from the womb, which will help thee :
- 3 *Fear not, O Jacob, my servant ; and thou, Jeshurun,*
whom I have chosen.
- 4 For I will pour water upon him that is thirsty, and
floods upon the dry ground :
- 5 *I will pour my Spirit upon thy seed, and my bless-*
ing upon thine offspring :
- 6 And they shall spring up as among the grass, as wil-
lows by the water courses.
- 7 *One shall say, I am the Lord's ; and another shall*
call himself by the name of Jacob ;
- 8 And another shall subscribe with his hand unto
the Lord, and surname himself by the name of
Israel.
- 9 *Thus saith the Lord the King of Israel, and his Re-*
deemer the Lord of hosts :
- 10 I am the first, and I am the last ; and beside me
there is no God.

- 24 *God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.*—JOHN iv.
- 23 But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him.
—JOHN iv.
- 19 *Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*—MATT. xxviii.
- 16 And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever ;
- 17 *Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.*—JOHN xiv.

JOHN 16.

- 7 *Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.*
- 8 And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:
- 9 *Of sin, because they believe not on me;*
- 10 *Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;*
- 11 *Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.*
- 12 I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.
- 13 *Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that*

shall he speak : and he will show you things to come.

- 14 He shall glorify me : for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.
- 15 *All things that the Father hath are mine : therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shall show it unto you.*

1 COR. 2.

- 9 *But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.*
- 10 But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit : for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.
- 11 *For what man knoweth the things of a man, save the spirit of man which is in him ?*
Even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God.
- 16 The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.—ROM. viii.
- 6 *And because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of his Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father.*—GAL. iv.
19. Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God :
- 20 *And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone :*
- 21 In whom all the building fitly framed together groweth unto an holy temple in the Lord :

- 22 *In whom ye also are builded together for an habitation of God through the Spirit.*—EPH. ii.
- 31 Wherefore I say unto you, All manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men : but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men.
- 32 *And whosoever speaketh a word against the Son of man, it shall be forgiven him : but whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, neither in the world to come.*—MATT. xii.
- 19 Quench not the Spirit.—1 THESS. v.
- 30 *And grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.*
- 31 Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice :
- 32 *And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.*—EPH. iv.
- 22 Seeing ye have purified your souls in obeying the truth through the Spirit unto unfeigned love of the brethren, see that ye love one another with a pure heart fervently.—1 PETER i.
- 9 *For the fruit of the Spirit is in all goodness and righteousness and truth.*—EPH. v.
- 21 Now he which stablisheth us with you in Christ, and hath anointed us, is God ;
- 22 *Who hath also sealed us, and given the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts.*—2 COR. i.
- 14 *The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.*—2 COR. xiii.

PSALM 133.

- 1 *Behold, how good and how pleasant it is*
For brethren to dwell together in unity !
- 2 *It is like the precious ointment upon the head,*
That ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard:
That went down to the skirts of his garments ;
- 3 *As the dew of Hermon,*
And as the dew that descended upon the mountains
of Zion :
For there the Lord commanded the blessing,
Even life forever more.

JOB 23.

- 3 *O that I knew where I might find him ! that I might*
come even to his seat !
- 4 I would order my cause before him, and fill my mouth
with arguments.
- 5 *I would know the words which he would answer me,*
and understand what he would say unto me.
- 6 Will he plead against me with his great power ? No :
but he would put strength in me.
- 7 *There the righteous might dispute with him ; so*
should I be delivered forever from my judge.
- 8 Behold, I go forward, but he is not there ; and back-
ward, but I cannot perceive him :
- 9 *On the left hand, where he doth work, but I cannot*
behold him : he hideth himself on the right hand,
that I cannot see him :
- 10 But he knoweth the way that I take : when he hath
tried me, I shall come forth as gold.

DANIEL 9.

- 3 *And I set my face unto the Lord God, to seek by*
prayer and supplications, with fasting, and sack-
cloth, and ashes :

- 4 And I prayed unto the Lord my God, and made my confession, and said, O Lord, the great and dreadful God, keeping the covenant and mercy to them that love him, and to them that keep his commandments ;
- 5 *We have sinned, and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even by departing from thy precepts and from thy judgments :*
- 6 Neither have we hearkened unto thy servants the prophets, which spake in thy name to our kings, our princes, and our fathers, and to all the people of the land.
- 17 *Now therefore, O our God, hear the prayer of thy servant, and his supplications, and cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary that is desolate, for the Lord's sake.*
- 18 O my God, incline thine ear, and hear; open thine eyes, and behold our desolations, and the city which is called by thy name: for we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousness, but for thy great mercies.
- 19 *O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do; defer not, for thine own sake, O my God: for thy city and thy people are called by thy name.*

1 KINGS 8.

- 22 *And Solomon stood before the altar of the Lord in the presence of all the congregation of Israel, and spread forth his hands toward heaven :*
- 23 And he said, Lord God of Israel, there is no God like thee, in heaven above, or on earth beneath, who keepest covenant and mercy with thy servants that walk before thee with all their heart:

- 28 *Yet have thou respect unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplication, O Lord my God, to hearken unto the cry and to the prayer, which thy servant prayeth before thee to-day :*
- 29 *That thine eyes may be open toward this house night and day, even toward the place of which thou hast said, My name shall be there: that thou mayest hearken unto the prayer which thy servant shall make toward this place.*
- 30 *And hearken thou to the supplication of thy servant, and of thy people Israel, when they shall pray toward this place: and hear thou in heaven thy dwelling place: and when thou hearest, forgive.*

MATT. 6.

- 5 *And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.*
- 6 *But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.*
- 7 *But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.*
- 8 *Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.*
- 9 *After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.*
- 10 *Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.*
- 11 *Give us this day our daily bread.*

- 12 And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
- 13 *And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.*
- 14 For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you :
- 15 *But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.*
- 7 *Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you :*
- 8 For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.
- 9 *Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?*
- 10 Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?
- 11 *If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?—MATT. vii.*
- 24 Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.
—JOHN xvi.
- 7 *If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.*
- 8 Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.—JOHN xv.
- 2 Yet ye have not, because ye ask not.
- 3 Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss, that ye may consume it upon your lusts.

- 8 *Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.
Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify
your hearts, ye double-minded.*
- 9 Be afflicted, and mourn, and weep: let your laughter
be turned to mourning, and your joy to heaviness.
- 10 *Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he
shall lift you up.*—JAMES IV.

HEBREWS 10.

- 19 *Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the
holiest by the blood of Jesus,*
- 20 By a new and living way, which he hath consecrated
for us, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh:
- 21 *And having an high priest over the house of God:*
- 22 Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance
of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil
conscience, and our bodies washed with pure
water.
- 23 *Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without
wavering; for he is faithful that promised;*
- 24 And let us consider one another to provoke unto love
and to good works:
- 25 *Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together,
as the manner of some is;*
But exhorting one another: and so much the more,
as ye see the day approaching.

JAMES 5.

- 13 *Is any among you afflicted? let him pray. Is any
merry? let him sing psalms.*
- 14 Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders
of the church; and let them pray over him, an-
ointing him with oil in the name of the Lord:
- 15 *And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the
Lord shall raise him up;*

And if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.

- 16 *Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed.*

The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

- 17 *Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain : And it rained not on the earth by the space of three years and six months.*

- 18 *And he prayed again,*
And the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit.

- 19 *Brethren, if any of you do err from the truth, and one convert him ;*

- 20 *Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.*

1 JOHN 5.

- 13 *These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God ;*

That ye may know that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God.

- 14 *And this is the confidence that we have in him,*
That, if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us :

- 15 *And if we know that he hear us, whatsoever we ask,*

We know that we have the petitions that we desired of him.

PSALM 130.

- 1 *Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.*

- 2 *Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.*

- 3 *If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord,
who shall stand?*
- 4 But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.
- 5 *I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.*
- 6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.
- 7 *Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.*
- 8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

PSALM 25.

- 1 *Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.*
- 2 *O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed,
Let not mine enemies triumph over me.*
- 3 *Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed:*
Let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.
- 4 *Show me thy ways, O Lord;*
Teach me thy paths.
- 5 *Lead me in thy truth, and teach me:*
For thou art the God of my salvation;
On thee do I wait all the day.
- 6 *Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy
loving-kindnesses;*
For they have been ever of old.
- 7 *Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:*
According to thy mercy remember thou me
For thy goodness' sake, O Lord.
- 8 *Good and upright is the Lord:*
Therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

- 9 *The meek will he guide in judgment :*
And the meek will he teach his way.
- 10 *All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth*
Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.
- 11 *For thy name's sake, O Lord,*
Pardon mine iniquity ; for it is great.
- 12 *What man is he that feareth the Lord ?*
Him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.
- 13 *His soul shall dwell at ease ;*
And his seed shall inherit the earth.
- 14 *The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him ;*
And he will show them his covenant.
- 15 *Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord ;*
For he shall pluck my feet out of the net.
- 16 *Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me ;*
For I am desolate and afflicted.
- 17 *The troubles of my heart are enlarged :*
O bring thou me out of my distresses.
- 18 *Look upon mine affliction and my pain ;*
And forgive all my sins.
- 19 *Consider mine enemies ; for they are many ;*
And they hate me with cruel hatred.
- 20 *O keep my soul, and deliver me :*
Let me not be ashamed ; for I put my trust in thee.
- 21 *Let integrity and uprightness preserve me ;*
For I wait on thee.
- 22 Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

PSALM 143.

- 1 *Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications :*
In thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

2 *And enter not into judgment with thy servant :*

For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 *For the enemy hath persecuted my soul : he hath smitten my life down to the ground ;*

He hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

4 *Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me ;*

My heart within me is desolate.

5 *I remember the days of old ; I meditate on all thy works ;*

I muse on the work of thy hands.

6 *I stretch forth my hands unto thee :*

My soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

7 *Hear me speedily, O Lord : my spirit faileth :*

Hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 *Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning ; for in thee do I trust :*

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk ; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 *Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies :*

I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 *Teach me to do thy will ; for thou art my God : thy Spirit is good ;*

Lead me into the land of uprightness.

11 *Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake :*

For thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 *And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul :*

For I am thy servant.

PSALM 77.

1 *I cried unto God with my voice,*

Even unto God with my voice ; and he gave ear unto me.

- 2 *In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord :*
My sore ran in the night, and ceased not :
My soul refused to be comforted.
- 3 *I remembered God, and was troubled :*
I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.
- 4 *Thou holdest mine eyes waking :*
I am so troubled that I cannot speak.
- 5 *I have considered the days of old,*
The years of ancient times.
- 6 *I call to remembrance my song in the night :*
I commune with mine own heart :
And my spirit made diligent search.
- 7 *Will the Lord cast off forever ?*
And will he be favorable no more ?
- 8 *Is his mercy clean gone forever ?*
Doth his promise fail forever more ?
- 9 *Hath God forgotten to be gracious ?*
Hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies ?
- 10 *And I said, This is my infirmity :*
But I will remember the years of the right hand of
the Most High.
- 11 *I will remember the works of the Lord :*
Surely I will remember thy wonders of old.
- 12 *I will meditate also of all thy work,*
And talk of thy doings.
- 13 *Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary :*
Who is so great a God as our God ?
- 14 *Thou art the God that doest wonders :*
Thou hast declared thy strength among the people.
- 15 *Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people,*
The sons of Jacob and Joseph.
- 16 *The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee ;*
they were afraid :
The depths also were troubled.

- 17 *The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound:*
Thine arrows also went abroad.
- 18 *The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven:*
The lightnings lighted the world: the earth trembled and shook.
- 19 *Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters,*
And thy footsteps are not known.
- 20 *Thou leddest thy people like a flock,*
By the hand of Moses and Aaron.

PSALM 40.

- 1 *I waited patiently for the Lord;*
And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.
- 2 *He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay,*
And set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.
- 3 *And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:*
Many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.
- 4 *Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust,*
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.
- 5 *Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done,*
And thy thoughts which are to us-ward:
They cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee:
If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.
- 6 *Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire;*
Mine ears hast thou opened:

Burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

8 *I delight to do thy will, O my God:*

Yea, thy law is within my heart.

9 *I have preached righteousness in the great congregation:*

Lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

10 *I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart;*

I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation:

I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

PSALM 18.

1 *I will love thee, O Lord, my strength.*

2 The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;

My God, my strength, in whom I will trust;

My buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

3 *I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised:*

So shall I be saved from mine enemies.

4 *The sorrows of death compassed me,*

And the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

5 *The sorrows of hell compassed me about:*

The snares of death prevented me.

6 *In my distress I called upon the Lord,*

And cried unto my God:

He heard my voice out of his temple,

And my cry came before him, even into his ears.

7 *Then the earth shook and trembled;*

The foundations also of the hills moved

And were shaken, because he was wroth.

- 8 *There went up a smoke out of his nostrils,
And fire out of his mouth devoured :*
Coals were kindled by it.
- 9 *He bowed the heavens also, and came down :*
And darkness was under his feet.
- 10 *And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly :*
Yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.
- 11 *He made darkness his secret place ;*
His pavilion round about him were dark waters
and thick clouds of the skies.
- 12 *At the brightness that was before him his thick
clouds passed,*
Hail stones and coals of fire.
- 13 *The Lord also thundered in the heavens,
And the Highest gave his voice ;*
Hail stones and coals of fire.
- 14 *Yea, he sent out his arrows and scattered them ;*
And he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.
- 15 *Then the channels of waters were seen,
And the foundations of the world were discovered
At thy rebuke, O Lord,*
At the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.
- 16 *He sent from above, he took me,*
He drew me out of many waters,
- 17 *He delivered me from my strong enemy,*
And from them which hated me: for they were
too strong for me.
- 18 *They prevented me in the day of my calamity :*
But the Lord was my stay.
- 19 *He brought me forth also into a large place ;*
He delivered me, because he delighted in me.
- 20 *The Lord rewarded me according to my righteousness ;*
According to the cleanness of my hands hath he
recompensed me.

- 21 *For I have kept the ways of the Lord,*
And have not wickedly departed from my God.
- 22 *For all his judgments were before me,*
And I did not put away his statutes from me.
- 23 *I was also upright before him,*
And I kept myself from mine iniquity.
- 24 *Therefore hath the Lord recompensed me according*
to my righteousness,
According to the cleanness of my hands in his
eyesight.
- 25 *With the merciful thou wilt show thyself merciful :*
With an upright man thou wilt show thyself upright;
- 26 *With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure ;*
And with the froward thou wilt show thyself frow-
ward.
- 27 *For thou wilt save the afflicted people ;*
But wilt bring down high looks.
- 28 *For thou wilt light my candle :*
The Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.
- 29 *For by thee I have run through a troop ;*
And by my God have I leaped over a wall.
- 30 *As for God, his way is perfect :*
The word of the Lord is tried :
He is a buckler to all those that trust in him.
- 31 *For who is God save the Lord ?*
Or who is a rock save our God ?
- 32 *It is God that girdeth me with strength,*
And maketh my way perfect.
- 33 *He maketh my feet like hinds' feet,*
And setteth me upon my high places.
- 34 *He teacheth my hands to war,*
So that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.
- 35 *Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation :*
And thy right hand hath holden me up,
And thy gentleness hath made me great.

PSALM 125.

- 1 *They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion,*
Which cannot be removed, but abideth forever.
- 2 *As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,*
So the Lord is round about his people from hence-
forth even forever.
- 3 *For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot*
of the righteous ;
Lest the righteous put forth their hands unto
iniquity.
- 4 *Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good,*
And to them that are upright in their hearts.
- 5 *As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways,*
the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers
of iniquity :
But peace shall be upon Israel.

PSALM 121.

- 1 *I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,*
From whence cometh my help.
- 2 *My help cometh from the Lord,*
Which made heaven and earth.
- 3 *He will not suffer thy foot to be moved :*
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
- 4 *Behold, he that keepeth Israel*
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.
- 5 *The Lord is thy keeper :*
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
- 6 *The sun shall not smite thee by day,*
Nor the moon by night.
- 7 *The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil :*
He shall preserve thy soul.
- 8 *The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy*
coming in
From this time forth, and even forever more.

PSALM 91.

1 *He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High*

Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 *I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress :*

My God; in him will I trust.

3 *Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,*

And from the noisome pestilence.

4 *He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust :*

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 *Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night ;*

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day ;

6 *Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness ;*

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.

7 *A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand ;*

But it shall not come nigh thee.

8 *Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.*

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation ;

10 *There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.*

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 *They shall bear thee up in their hands,*

Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 *Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder :*

The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 *Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him :*

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 *He shall call upon me, and I will answer him :*

I will be with him in trouble ; I will deliver him, and honor him.

16 *With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.*

PSALM 138.

1 *I will praise thee with my whole heart :*

Before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 *I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth :*

For thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 *In the day when I cried thou answeredst me,*

And strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

4 *All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, When they hear the words of thy mouth.*

5 *Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord :*

For great is the glory of the Lord.

6 *Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly :*

But the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 *Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me :*

Thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 *The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me :*

Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever : forsake not the works of thine own hands.

PSALM 92.

- 1 *It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,*
And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High :
- 2 *To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morn-
ing,*
And thy faithfulness every night,
- 3 *Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the
psaltery ;*
Upon the harp with a solemn sound.
- 4 *For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy
work :*
I will triumph in the works of thy hands.
- 5 *O Lord, how great are thy works !*
And thy thoughts are very deep.
- 6 *A brutish man knoweth not ;*
Neither doth a fool understand this.
- 7 *When the wicked spring as the grass,*
And when all the workers of iniquity do flourish ;
It is that they shall be destroyed forever :
- 8 *But thou, Lord, art most high forever more.*
- 9 *For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord,*
For, lo, thine enemies shall perish ;
All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.
- 10 *But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of an
unicorn :*
I shall be anointed with fresh oil.
- 11 *Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies.*
And mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked
that rise up against me.
- 12 *The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree :*
He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.
- 13 *Those that be planted in the house of the Lord*
Shall flourish in the courts of our God.
- 14 *They shall still bring forth fruit in old age :*
They shall be fat and flourishing ;

15 *To show that the Lord is upright :*

He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

PSALM 141.

1 *Lord, I cry unto thee : make haste unto me ;*

Give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 *Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense :*

And the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

3 *Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth ;*

Keep the door of my lips.

4 *Incline not my heart to any evil thing,*

To practise wicked works with men that work iniquity :

And let me not eat of their dainties.

5 *Let the righteous smite me ; it shall be a kindness :*

And let him reprove me ; it shall be an excellent oil,
Which shall not break my head :

For yet my prayer also shall be in their calamities.

6 *When their judges are overthrown in stony places,*

They shall hear my words ; for they are sweet.

7 *Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth,*

As when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth.

8 *But mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord :*

In thee is my trust ; leave not my soul destitute.

9 *Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me,*

And the gins of the workers of iniquity.

10 *Let the wicked fall into their own nets,*

Whilst that I withal escape.

PSALM 134.

1 *Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord,*

Which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

- 2 *Lift up your hands in the sanctuary,*
And bless the Lord.
- 3 *The Lord that made heaven and earth*
Bless thee out of Zion.

PSALM 113.

- 1 *Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the*
Lord,
Praise the name of the Lord.
 - 2 *Blessed be the name of the Lord*
From this time forth and forever more.
 - 3 *From the rising of the sun unto the going down of*
the same
The Lord's name is to be praised.
 - 4 *The Lord is high above all nations,*
And his glory above the heavens.
 - 5 *Who is like unto the Lord our God,*
Who dwelleth on high,
 - 6 *Who humbleth himself to behold*
The things that are in heaven, and in the earth!
 - 7 *He raiseth up the poor out of the dust,*
And lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;
 - 8 *That he may set him with princes,*
Even with the princes of his people.
 - 9 *He maketh the barren woman to keep house,*
And to be a joyful mother of children.
- PRAISE YE THE LORD.

PSALM 149.

- 1 *Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new*
song,
And his praise in the congregation of saints.
- 2 *Let Israel rejoice in him that made him :*
Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.
- 3 *Let them praise his name in the dance :*
Let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel
and harp.

- 4 *For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people :*
He will beautify the meek with salvation.
- 5 *Let the saints be joyful in glory :*
Let them sing aloud upon their beds.
- 6 *Let the high praises of God be in their mouth,*
And a two-edged sword in their hand ;
- 7 *To execute vengeance upon the heathen,*
And punishments upon the people ;
- 8 *To bind their kings with chains,*
And their nobles with fetters of iron :
- 9 *To execute upon them the judgment written :*
This honor have all his saints.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

PSALM 4.

- 1 *Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness :*
Thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress ;
Have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.
- 2 *O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory*
into shame ?
How long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing ?
- 3 *But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is*
godly for himself :
The Lord will hear when I call unto him.
- 4 *Stand in awe, and sin not :*
Commune with your own heart upon your bed,
and be still.
- 5 *Offer the sacrifices of righteousness,*
And put your trust in the Lord.
- 6 *There be many that say, Who will show us any*
good ?
Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon
us.

- 7 *Thou hast put gladness in my heart,*
 More than in the time that their corn and their
 wine increased.
- 8 *I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep :*
 For thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

PSALM 150.

- 1 *Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary :*
 Praise him in the firmament of his power.
- 2 *Praise him for his mighty acts :*
 Praise him according to his excellent greatness.
- 3 *Praise him with the sound of the trumpet :*
 Praise him with the psaltery and harp.
- 4 *Praise him with the timbrel and dance :*
 Praise him with stringed instruments and organs.
- 5 *Praise him upon the loud cymbals :*
 Praise him upon the high-sounding cymbals.
- 6 *Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.*
 PRAISE YE THE LORD.

PSALM 119, 97-128.

- 97 *O how love I thy law !*
 It is my meditation all the day.
- 98 *Thou through thy commandments hast made me*
wiser than mine enemies :
 For they are ever with me.
- 99 *I have more understanding than all my teachers :*
 For thy testimonies are my meditation.
- 100 *I understand more than the ancients,*
 Because I keep thy precepts.
- 101 *I have refrained my feet from every evil way,*
 That I might keep thy word.
- 102 *I have not departed from thy judgments :*
 For thou hast taught me.
- 103 *How sweet are thy words unto my taste !*
 Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

- 104 *Through thy precepts I get understanding :*
Therefore I hate every false way.
- 105 *Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,*
And a light unto my path.
- 106 *I have sworn, and I will perform it,*
That I will keep thy righteous judgments.
- 107 *I am afflicted very much :*
Quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.
- 108 *Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my*
mouth, O Lord,
And teach me thy judgments.
- 109 *My soul is continually in my hand :*
Yet do I not forget thy law.
- 110 *The wicked have laid a snare for me :*
Yet I erred not from thy precepts.
- 111 *Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for-*
ever :
For they are the rejoicing of my heart.
- 112 *I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes*
Always, even unto the end.
- 113 *I hate vain thoughts :*
But thy law do I love.
- 114 *Thou art my hiding-place and my shield :*
I hope in thy word.
- 115 *Depart from me, ye evil-doers :*
For I will keep the commandments of my God.
- 116 *Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may*
live :
And let me not be ashamed of my hope.
- 117 *Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe :*
And I will have respect unto thy statutes con-
tinually.
- 118 *Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy*
statutes :
For their deceit is falsehood.

119 *Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth like dross :*

Therefore I love thy testimonies.

120 *My flesh trembleth for fear of thee ;*

And I am afraid of thy judgments.

121 *I have done judgment and justice :*

Leave me not to mine oppressors.

122 *Be surety for thy servant for good :*

Let not the proud oppress me.

123 *Mine eyes fail for thy salvation,*

And for the word of thy righteousness.

124 *Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy,*

And teach me thy statutes.

125 *I am thy servant ; give me understanding,*

That I may know thy testimonies.

126 *It is time for thee, Lord, to work :*

For they have made void thy law.

127 *Therefore I love thy commandments above gold ;*

Yea, above fine gold.

128 *Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right :*

And I hate every false way.

PSALM 119, 129-160.

129 *Thy testimonies are wonderful :*

Therefore doth my soul keep them.

130 *The entrance of thy words giveth light ;*

It giveth understanding unto the simple.

131 *I opened my mouth, and panted :*

For I longed for thy commandments.

132 *Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me,*

As thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

133 *Order my steps in thy word :*

And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

- 134 *Deliver me from the oppression of man :*
So will I keep thy precepts.
- 135 *Make thy face to shine upon thy servant ;*
And teach me thy statutes.
- 136 *Rivers of waters run down mine eyes,*
Because they keep not thy law.
- 137 *Righteous art thou, O Lord,*
And upright are thy judgments.
- 138 *Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded are*
righteous
And very faithful.
- 139 *My zeal hath consumed me,*
Because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.
- 140 *Thy word is very pure :*
Therefore thy servant loveth it.
- 141 *I am small and despised :*
Yet do not I forget thy precepts.
- 142 *Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness,*
And thy law is the truth.
- 143 *Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me :*
Yet thy commandments are my delights.
- 144 *The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting:*
Give me understanding, and I shall live.
- 145 *I cried with my whole heart ; hear me, O Lord :*
I will keep thy statutes.
- 146 *I cried unto thee : save me,*
And I shall keep thy testimonies.
- 147 *I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried :*
I hoped in thy word.
- 148 *Mine eyes prevent the night watches,*
That I might meditate in thy word
- 149 *Hear my voice according unto thy loving-kindness :*
O Lord, quicken me according to thy judgment.
- 150 *They draw nigh that follow after mischief :*
They are far from thy law.

- 151 *Thou art near, O Lord ;*
And all thy commandments are truth.
- 152 *Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old*
That thou hast founded them forever.
- 153 *Consider mine affliction, and deliver me :*
For I do not forget thy law.
- 154 *Plead my cause, and deliver me :*
Quicken me according to thy word.
- 155 *Salvation is far from the wicked :*
For they seek not thy statutes.
- 156 *Great are thy tender mercies, O Lord :*
Quicken me according to thy judgments.
- 157 *Many are my persecutors and mine enemies ;*
Yet do I not decline from thy testimonies.
- 158 *I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved ;*
Because they kept not thy word.
- 159 *Consider how I love thy precepts :*
Quicken me, O Lord, according to thy loving-kindness.
- 160 *Thy word is true from the beginning :*
And every one of thy righteous judgments endureth forever.

HEBREWS 1.

- 1 *God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets,*
- 2 *Hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds ;*
- 3 *Who being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person,*
And upholding all things by the word of his power,
When he had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high ;

- 4 Being made so much better than the angels, as he hath by inheritance obtained a more excellent name than they.
- 5 *For unto which of the angels said he at any time, Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee ? And again, I will be to him a Father, and he shall be to me a Son ?*
- 6 And again, when he bringeth in the first-begotten into the world, he saith, And let all the angels of God worship him.
- 7 *And of the angels he saith, Who maketh his angels spirits, and his ministers a flame of fire.*
- 8 But unto the Son he saith, Thy throne, O God, is forever and ever: a sceptre of righteousness is the sceptre of thy kingdom:
- 9 *Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity : Therefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.*
- 10 *And, Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth ;*
And the heavens are the works of thine hands :
- 11 *They shall perish ; but thou remainest ; and they all shall wax old as doth a garment ;*
- 12 And as a vesture shalt thou fold them up, and they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.
- 13 *But to which of the angels said he at any time, Sit on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool ?*
- 14 Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation ?

ISAIAH 11.

- 1 *And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse,*
And a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

- 2 *And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,*
The spirit of wisdom and understanding,
The spirit of counsel and might,
The spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the
Lord;
- 3 *And shall make him of quick understanding in the
fear of the Lord :*
And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,
Neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:
- 4 *But with righteousness shall he judge the poor,*
And reprove with equity for the meek of the
earth:
*And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his
mouth,*
And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the
wicked.
- 5 *And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins,*
And faithfulness the girdle of his reins.
- 6 *The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb,*
And the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
*And the calf and the young lion and the fatling to-
gether ;*
And a little child shall lead them.
- 7 *And the cow and the bear shall feed ;*
Their young ones shall lie down together:
And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
- 8 *And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the
asp,*
And the weaned child shall put his hand on the
cockatrice's den.
- 9 *They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy moun-
tain :*
For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the
Lord,
As the waters cover the sea.

10 *And in that day there shall be a root of Jesse.*

Which shall stand for an ensign of the people;
To it shall the Gentiles seek :

And his rest shall be glorious.

ISAIAH 42.

1 *Behold my servant, whom I uphold ;*

Mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth ;

I have put my spirit upon him :

He shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

2 *He shall not cry, nor lift up,*

Nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

3 *A bruised reed shall he not break,*

And the smoking flax shall he not quench :

He shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

4 *He shall not fail nor be discouraged,*

Till he have set judgment in the earth :

And the isles shall wait for his law.

5 *Thus saith God the Lord, he that created the heavens,
 and stretched them out ;*

He that spread forth the earth, and that which
 cometh out of it ;

He that giveth breath unto the people upon it,

And spirit to them that walk therein :

6 *I the Lord have called thee in righteousness,*

And will hold thine hand, and will keep thee,

And give thee for a covenant of the people,

For a light of the Gentiles ;

7 *To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners
 from the prison,*

And them that sit in darkness out of the prison
 house.

8 *I am the Lord : that is my name :*

And my glory will I not give to another, neither
 my praise to graven images.

9 *Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare :*

Before they spring forth I tell you of them.

10 *Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth.*

ISAIAH 61.

1 *The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me :*

Because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek ;

He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted,

To proclaim liberty to the captives,

And the opening of the prison to them that are bound ;

2 *To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, And the day of vengeance of our God ;*

To comfort all that mourn ;

3 *To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,*

To give unto them beauty for ashes,

The oil of joy for mourning,

The garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness ;

That they might be called trees of righteousness,

The planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

4 *And they shall build the old wastes,*

They shall raise up the former desolations,

And they shall repair the waste cities,

The desolations of many generations.

5 *And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks.*

And the sons of the alien shall be your ploughmen and your vine-dressers.

6 *But ye shall be named the Priests of the Lord :*

Men shall call you the Ministers of our God :

Ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles,

And in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

7 *For your shame ye shall have double :*

And for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion:

Therefore in their land they shall possess the double:
Everlasting joy shall be unto them.

ISAIAH 9.

1 *Beyond Jordan, in Galilee of the nations,*

2 *The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light :*

They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

6 *For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given : and the government shall be upon his shoulder :*

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

7 *Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end,*

Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it,

And to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even forever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

LUKE 1.

46 *And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,*

47 *And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.*

48 *For he hath regarded the low estate of his hand-maiden :*

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

49 *For he that is mighty hath done to me great things : and holy is his name.*

50 *And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.*

- 51 *He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.*
- 52 *He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.*
- 53 *He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.*
- 54 *He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;*
- 55 *As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed forever.*

LUKE 2.

- 7 *And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger.*
- Because there was no room for them in the inn.
- 8 *And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.*
- 9 *And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.*
- 10 *And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.*
- 11 *For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.*
- 12 *And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.*
- 13 *And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,*
- 14 *Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men.*

15 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another,

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16 And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

MATTHEW 2.

1 *Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,*

2 *Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.*

3 *When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.*

4 And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

5 *And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet,*

6 *And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.*

7 *Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.*

8 And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child;

And when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

9 When they had heard the king, they departed;

And, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

10 *When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.*

11 *And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him :*

And when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts : gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

MATTHEW 4.

23 *And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom,*

And healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.

24 *And his fame went throughout all Syria : and they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments,*

And those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatic, and those that had the palsy ; and he healed them.

25 *And there followed him great multitudes of people from Galilee, and from Decapolis, and from Jerusalem, and from Judæa, and from beyond Jordan.*

MATTHEW 11.

2 *Now when John had heard in the prison the works of Christ, he sent two of his disciples,*

3 *And said unto him, Art thou he that should come, or do we look for another?*

4 *Jesus answered and said unto them, Go and show John again those things which ye do hear and see :*

5 The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them.

6 *And blessed is he, whosoever shall not be offended in me.*

1 PETER 2.

21 *Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps :*

22 Who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth :

23 *Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again : when he suffered, he threatened not ;*

But committed himself to him that judgeth righteously :

24 *Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree,*

That we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness :

By whose stripes ye were healed.

PSALM 22.

1 *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me ?*

Why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring ?

2 *O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not ;*

And in the night season, and am not silent.

3 *But thou art holy,*

O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 *Our fathers trusted in thee :*

They trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 *They cried unto thee, and were delivered :*

They trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 *But I am a worm, and no man ;*

A reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 *All they that see me laugh me to scorn :*

They shoot out the lip, they shake the head,

8 *Saying, He trusted on the Lord that he would deliver him :*

Let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 *But thou art he that took me out of the womb :*

Thou didst make me hope when I was upon my mother's breasts.

10 *I was cast upon thee from the womb :*

Thou art my God from my mother's belly

11 Be not far from me; for trouble is near;

For there is none to help.

12 *Many bulls have compassed me :*

Strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

13 *They gaped upon me with their mouths,*

As a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 *I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint :*

My heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 *My strength is dried up like a potsherd ;*

And my tongue cleaveth to my jaws ;

And thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 *For dogs have compassed me :*

The assembly of the wicked have enclosed me :

They pierced my hands and my feet.

17 *I may tell all my bones :*

They look and stare upon me.

18 *They part my garments among them*

And cast lots upon my vesture.

ISAIAH 52.

13 *Behold, my servant shall deal prudently,*

He shall be exalted and extolled, and be very high.

14 *As many were astonished at thee ;*

His visage was so marred more^e than any man;
and his form more than the sons of men :

15 *So shall he sprinkle many nations ; the kings shall
shut their mouths at him :*

For that which had not been told them shall they
see ; and that which they had not heard shall
they consider.

ISAIAH 53.

1 *Who hath believed our report ?*

And to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed ?

2 *For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant,
and as a root out of a dry ground : he hath no
form nor comeliness ;*

And when we shall see him, there is no beauty
that we should desire him.

3 *He is despised and rejected of men ; a man of sor-
rows, and acquainted with grief :*

And we hid as it were our faces from him ; he was
despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 *Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our
sorrows :*

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God,
and afflicted.

5 *But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was
bruised for our iniquities :*

The chastisement of our peace was upon him ; and
with his stripes we are healed.

6 *All we like sheep have gone astray ; we have turned
every one to his own way ;*

And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us
all.

7 *He was oppressed, and he was afflicted. yet he open-
ed not his mouth :*

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

- 8 *He was taken from prison and from judgment : and who shall declare his generation ?*

For he was cut off out of the land of the living : for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

- 9 *And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death ;*

Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

- 10 *Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him ; he hath put him to grief :*

When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

- 11 *He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied : by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many ;*

For he shall bear their iniquities.

- 12 *Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong ;*

Because he hath poured out his soul unto death : and he was numbered with the transgressors ; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

LUKE 23.

- 33 *And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left.*

- 34 Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.
- 35 *And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided him, saying, He saved others: let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God.*
- 36 And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar,
- 37 *And saying, If thou be the king of the Jews, save thyself.*
- 38 And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.
- 39 *And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.*
- 40 But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?
- 41 *And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.*
- 42 And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.
- 43 *And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise.*
- 44 And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.
- 45 *And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.*
- 46 And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

MATTHEW 28.

- 1 *In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.*
- 2 And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.
- 3 *His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow :*
- 4 And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.
- 5 *And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye : for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.*
- 6 He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.
- 7 *And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead ; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee ; there shall ye see him : lo, I have told you.*
- 8 And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.
- 9 *And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.*
- 10 Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

MARK 16.

- 12 *After that he appeared in another form unto two of them, as they walked, and went into the country.*
- 13 And they went and told it unto the residue: neither believed they them.

- 14 *Afterwards he appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen him after he was risen.*
- 15 *And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.*
- 16 *He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved ; but he that believeth not shall be damned.*
- 17 *And these signs shall follow them that believe: In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;*
- 18 *They shall take up serpents: and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.*
- 19 *So then after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God.*
- 20 *And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen.*

ACTS 1.

- 6 *When they therefore were come together, they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel ?*
- 7 *And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.*
- 8 *But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you : and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.*
- 9 *And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.*

- 10 *And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel ;*
- 11 Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

1 COR. 15.

- 1 *Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand ;*
- 2 By which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain.
- 3 *For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures ;*
- 4 And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures :
- 5 *And that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve :*
- 6 After that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once ; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep.
- 7 *After that, he was seen of James ; then of all the apostles.*
- 8 And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time.
- 9 *For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God.*
- 10 But by the grace of God I am what I am : and his grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain ; but I labored more abundantly than they all : yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me.

- 11 *Therefore whether it were I or they, so we preach, and so ye believed.*
- 12 Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?
- 13 *But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen :*
- 14 And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.
- 15 *Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God ; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ : whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not.*
- 16 For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised :
- 17 *And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain ; ye are yet in your sins.*
- 18 Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.
- 19 *If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.*
- 20 But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.
- 21 *For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.*

HEBREWS 9.

- 24 *For Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, which are the figures of the true ; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us :*
- 25 Nor yet that he should offer himself often, as the high priest entereth into the holy place every year with blood of others ;
- 26 *For then must he often have suffered since the foundation of the world :*

- But now once in the end of the world hath he appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself.
- 27 *And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment :*
- 28 So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many : and unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time without sin unto salvation.
- 24 *But this man, because he continueth ever, hath an unchangeable priesthood.*
- 25 Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.
- 26 *For such an high priest became us, who is holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners, and made higher than the heavens ;*
- 27 Who needeth not daily, as those high priests, to offer up sacrifice, first for his own sins, and then for the people's: for this he did once, when he offered up himself.—HEB. vii.
- 14 *Seeing then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession.*
- 15 For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.
- 16 *Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.*—HEB. iv.

REVELATION 1.

- 10 *I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day, and heard behind me a great voice, as of a trumpet,*
- 11 *Saying, I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last.*

- 12 *And I turned to see the voice that spake with me. And being turned, I saw seven golden candlesticks ;*
- 13 *And in the midst of the seven candlesticks one like unto the Son of man, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle.*
- 14 *His head and his hairs were white like wool, as white as snow ; and his eyes were as a flame of fire ;*
- 15 *And his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace ; and his voice as the sound of many waters.*
- 16 *And he had in his right hand seven stars : and out of his mouth went a sharp two-edged sword : and his countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength.*
- 17 *And when I saw him, I fell at his feet as dead. And he laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not ; I am the first and the last :*
- 18 *I am he that liveth, and was dead ; and, behold, I am alive forever more, Amen ; and have the keys of hell and of death.*

REVELATION 19.

- 11 *And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse : and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war.*
- 12 *His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns ; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he himself.*
- 13 *And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood : and his name is called The Word of God.*
- 14 *And the armies which were in heaven followed him upon white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean.*

- 15 *And out of his mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it he should smite the nations :*
 And he shall rule them with a rod of iron :
And he treadeth the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God.
- 16 And he hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written, KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS.

REVELATION 5.

- 1 *And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne*
 A book written within and on the back side, sealed with seven seals.
- 2 *And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice,*
 Who is worthy to open the book, and to loose the seals thereof ?
- 3 *And no man in heaven, nor in earth, neither under the earth, was able to open the book,*
 Neither to look thereon.
- 4 *And I wept much, because no man was found worthy to open and to read the book,*
 Neither to look thereon.
- 5 *And one of the elders saith unto me, Weep not :*
 Behold, the Lion of the tribe of Juda, the Root of David, hath prevailed to open the book, and to loose the seven seals thereof.
- 6 *And I beheld, and, lo, in the midst of the throne and of the four beasts, and in the midst of the elders, stood a Lamb as it had been slain,*
 Having seven horns and seven eyes, which are the seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth.

7 *And he came and took the book out of the right hand of him that sat upon the throne.*

8 *And when he had taken the book, the four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb,*

Having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odors, which are the prayers of saints.

9 *And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof :*

For thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation ;

10 *And hast made us unto our God kings and priests : and we shall reign on the earth.*

11 *And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and the beasts and the elders :*

And the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands ;

12 *Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain*

To receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

13 *And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying,*

Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever.

14 *And the four beasts said, Amen.*

And the four and twenty elders fell down and worshipped him that liveth forever and ever.

PSALM 14.

1 *The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God.*

They are corrupt, they have done abominable works,

There is none that doeth good.

2 *The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men,*

To see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.

3 *They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy :*

There is none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 *Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge ?*

Who eat up my people as they eat bread,
And call not upon the Lord.

5 *There were they in great fear :*

For God is in the generation of the righteous.

6 *Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor,*

Because the Lord is his refuge.

7 *O that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion !*

When the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people,

Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

ROMANS 3.

10 *As it is written, There is none righteous, no, not one :*

11 There is none that understandeth, there is none that seeketh after God.

12 *They are all gone out of the way, they are together become unprofitable ;*

There is none that doeth good, no, not one.

13 *Their throat is an open sepulchre : with their
tongues they have used deceit :*

The poison of asps is under their lips :

14 *Whose mouth is full of cursing and bitterness :*

15 *Their feet are swift to shed blood.*

16 *Destruction and misery are in their ways:*

17 *And the way of peace have they not known:*

18 *There is no fear of God before their eyes.*

19 *Now we know that what things soever the law
saith, it saith to them who are under the
law :*

That every mouth may be stopped, and all the
world may become guilty before God.

20 *Therefore by the deeds of the law there shall no
flesh be justified in his sight :*

For by the law is the knowledge of sin.

21 *But now the righteousness of God without the law
is manifested,*

Being witnessed by the law and the prophets ;

22 *Even the righteousness of God which is by faith of
Jesus Christ unto all and upon all them that
believe :*

For there is no difference:

23 *For all have sinned, and come short of the glory
of God.*

HOSEA 14.

1 *O Israel, return unto the Lord thy God ;*

For thou hast fallen by thine iniquity.

2 *Take with you words, and turn to the Lord : say
unto him, Take away all iniquity, and receive
us graciously :*

So will we render the calves of our lips.

4 *I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely :*

For mine anger is turned away from him.

5 *I will be as the dew unto Israel :*

He shall grow as the lily, and cast forth his roots
as Lebanon.

6 *His branches shall spread,*

And his beauty shall be as the olive-tree, and his
smell as Lebanon.

7 *They that dwell under his shadow shall return ;*

They shall revive as the corn, and grow as the
vine :

The scent thereof shall be as the wine of Lebanon.

8 Ephraim shall say, What have I to do any more
with idols?

I have heard him, and observed him :

I am like a green fir tree. From me is thy fruit
found.

9 *Who is wise, and he shall understand these things ?*
Prudent, and he shall know them?

*For the ways of the Lord are right, and the just
shall walk in them :*

But the transgressors shall fall therein.

JOEL 2.

1 *Blow ye the trumpet in Zion,*

And sound an alarm in my holy mountain :

Let all the inhabitants of the land tremble :

For the day of the Lord cometh, for it is nigh at
hand.

12 *Therefore also now, saith the Lord,*

Turn ye even to me with all your heart, and with
fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning :

13 *And rend your heart, and not your garments,*

And turn unto the Lord your God :

For he is gracious and merciful,

Slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth
him of the evil.

- 14 *Who knoweth if he will return and repent,
And leave a blessing behind him ?*

ECCLESIASTES 12.

- 1 *Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy
youth,
While the evil days come not, nor the years draw
nigh,
When thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;*
2 *While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars,
be not darkened,
Nor the clouds return after the rain:*
3 *In the day when the keepers of the house shall
tremble,
And the strong men shall bow themselves,
And the grinders cease because they are few,
And those that look out of the windows be dark-
ened,*
4 *And the doors shall be shut in the streets,
When the sound of the grinding is low,
And he shall rise up at the voice of the bird,
And all the daughters of music shall be brought
low.*
5 *Also when they shall be afraid of that which is
high,
And fears shall be in the way,
And the almond-tree shall flourish,
And the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire
shall fail:
Because man goeth to his long home,
And the mourners go about the streets:*
6 *Or ever the silver cord be loosed,
Or the golden bowl be broken,
Or the pitcher be broken at the fountain,
Or the wheel broken at the cistern.*

- 7 *Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was :*
 And the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.
Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher ; all is vanity
- 13 Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter :
Fear God, and keep his commandments :
 For this is the whole duty of man.
For God shall bring every work into judgment,
 With every secret thing, whether it be good, or
 whether it be evil.

ROMANS 2.

- 1 *Therefore thou art inexcusable, O man, whosoever thou art that judgest :*
 For wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself ; for thou that judgest doest the same things.
- 2 *But we are sure that the judgment of God is according to truth*
 Against them which commit such things.
- 3 *And thinkest thou this, O man, that judgest them which do such things, and doest the same,*
 That thou shalt escape the judgment of God ?
- 4 *Or despisest thou the riches of his goodness and forbearance and long-suffering ;*
 Not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance ?
- 5 *But after thy hardness and impenitent heart*
 Treasurest up unto thyself wrath against the day of wrath and revelation of the righteous judgment of God ;
- 6 *Who will render to every man according to his deeds :*
- 7 To them who by patient continuance in well-doing seek for glory and honor and immortality, eternal life :

- 8 *But unto them that are contentious,*
And do not obey the truth, but obey unrighteous-
ness, indignation and wrath,
9 *Tribulation and anguish, upon every soul of man*
that doeth evil,
Of the Jew first, and also of the Gentile ;
10 *But glory, honor, and peace, to every man that*
worketh good,
To the Jew first, and also to the Gentile:
11 *For there is no respect of persons with God.*

JOHN 1.

- 1 *In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was*
with God, and the Word was God.
2 The same was in the beginning with God.
3 *All things were made by him ;*
And without him was not anything made that
was made.
4 *In him was life ;*
And the life was the light of men.
5 *And the light shineth in darkness ;*
And the darkness comprehended it not.
6 *There was a man sent from God, whose name was*
John.
7 The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the
Light, that all men through him might believe.
8 *He was not that Light,*
But was sent to bear witness of that Light.
9 *That was the true Light,*
Which lighteth every man that cometh into the
world.
10 *He was in the world, and the world was made by*
him,
And the world knew him not.

- 11 *He came unto his own,*
And his own received him not.
- 12 *But as many as received him,*
To them gave he power to become the sons of
God, even to them that believe on his name:
- 13 *Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of*
the flesh,
Nor of the will of man, but of God.
- 14 *And the word was made flesh, and dwelt among us,*
(And we beheld his glory, the glory as of the
only-begotten of the Father), full of grace and
truth.
- 15 *John bare witness of him, and cried, saying, This*
was he of whom I spake,
He that cometh after me is preferred before me:
for he was before me.
- 34 *And I saw, and bare record that this is the Son of*
God.
- 35 Again the next day after, John stood, and two of
his disciples;
- 36 *And looking upon Jesus as he walked, he saith,*
Behold the Lamb of God!

JOHN 3.

- 16 *For God so loved the world, that he gave his only-*
begotten Son,
That whosoever believeth in him should not perish,
but have everlasting life.
- 17 *For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn*
the world;
But that the world through him might be saved.
- 18 *He that believeth on him is not condemned:*
But he that believeth not is condemned already,
because he hath not believed in the name of the
only begotten Son of God.

LUKE 4.

14 *And Jesus returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee :*

And there went out a fame of him through all the region round about.

15 *And he taught in their synagogues,*
Being glorified of all.

16 *And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up :*

And, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

17 *And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias.*

And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

18 *The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor ;*

He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted,

To preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind,

To set at liberty them that are bruised,

19 *To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.*

20 And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down.

And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

21 And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears.

22 *And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth.*

And they said, Is not this Joseph's son ?

23 *And he said unto them, Ye will surely say unto me this proverb, Physician, heal thyself :*

Whatsoever we have heard done in Capernaum, do also here in thy country.

24 *And he said, Verily I say unto you,*
 No prophet is accepted in his own country.

28 *Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden,*
 And I will give you rest.

29 *Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me ;*
 For I am meek and lowly in heart:
And ye shall find rest unto your souls.

30 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

—MATT. xi.

37 *In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying,*
 If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.—JOHN vii.

REVELATION 3.

15 *I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot :*

I would thou wert cold or hot.

16 *So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot,*

I will spew thee out of my mouth.

17 *Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing ;*

And knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked:

18 *I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich ;*

And white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear;

And anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see.

- 19 As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore, and repent.
- 20 *Behold, I stand at the door, and knock:*
If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.
- 21 *To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne,*
Even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.
- 22 *He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.*
- 16 *I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches.*
I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star.
- 17 *And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.*
And let him that heareth say, Come.
And let him that is athirst come.
And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.—REV. xxii.

ISAIAH 55.

- 1 *Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,*
And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk
Without money and without price.
- 2 *Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?*
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.

- 3 *Incline your ear, and come unto me :*
Hear, and your soul shall live;
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.
- 4 *Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people.*
A leader and commander to the people.
- 5 *Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,*
And nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee
Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel ;
For he hath glorified thee.
- 6 *Seek ye the Lord while he may be found,*
Call ye upon him while he is near:
- 7 *Let the wicked forsake his way,*
And the unrighteous man his thoughts:
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him ;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
- 8 *For my thoughts are not your thoughts,*
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.
- 9 *For as the heavens are higher than the earth,*
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.
- 10 *For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven,*
And returneth not thither,
But watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud,
That it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:
- 11 *So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth :*
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please.
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

12 *For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace :*

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

13 *Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,
And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree :*

*And it shall be to the Lord for a name,
For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.*

PSALM 51.

1 *Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness :*

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 *Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.*

3 *For I acknowledge my transgressions :
And my sin is ever before me.*

4 *Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done this evil in thy sight :
That thou mightest be justified when thou speakest,
And be clear when thou judgest.*

5 *Behold, I was shapen in iniquity :
And in sin did my mother conceive me.*

6 *Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts :
And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.*

7 *Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean :
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*

8 *Make me to hear joy and gladness :
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.*

9 *Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.*

- 10 *Create in me a clean heart, O God ;*
And renew a right spirit within me.
- 11 *Cast me not away from thy presence ;*
And take not thy holy spirit from me.
- 12 *Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation ;*
And uphold me with thy free spirit.
- 13 *Then will I teach transgressors thy ways ;*
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
- 14 *Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God
of my salvation :*
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
- 15 *O Lord, open thou my lips ;*
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
- 16 *For thou desirest not sacrifice ; else would I give it :*
Thou delightest not in burnt offering.
- 17 *The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit :*
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt
not despise.
- 18 *Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion :*
Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
- 19 *Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of
righteousness, with burnt offering and whole
burnt offering :*
Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

PSALM 143.

- 1 *Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplica-
tions :*
In thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy right-
eousness.
- 2 *And enter not into judgment with thy servant :*
For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.
- 3 *For the enemy hath persecuted my soul :*
He hath smitten my life down to the ground ;
*He hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those
that have been long dead.*

- 4 *Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me ;*
My heart within me is desolate.
- 5 *I remember the days of old ;*
I meditate on all thy works ;
I muse on the work of thy hands.
- 6 *I stretch forth my hands unto thee :*
My soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.
- 7 *Hear me speedily, O Lord ; my spirit faileth :*
Hide not thy face from me,
Lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.
- 8 *Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morn-
ing ;*
For in thee do I trust:
Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk ;
For I lift up my soul unto thee.
- 9 *Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies :*
I flee unto thee to hide me.
- 10 *Teach me to do thy will ;*
For thou art my God :
Thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of up-
rightness.
- 11 *Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake :*
For thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of
trouble.

PSALM 103.

- 1 *Bless the Lord, O my soul :*
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
- 2 *Bless the Lord, O my soul,*
And forget not all his benefits :
- 3 *Who forgiveth all thine iniquities ;*
Who healeth all thy diseases ;
- 4 *Who redeemeth thy life from destruction ;*
Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and ten-
der mercies ;

- 5 *Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things ;*
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
- 6 *The Lord executeth righteousness*
And judgment for all that are oppressed.
- 7 *He made known his ways unto Moses,*
His acts unto the children of Israel.
- 8 *The Lord is merciful and gracious,*
Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
- 9 *He will not always chide :*
Neither will he keep his anger forever.
- 10 *He hath not dealt with us after our sins ;*
Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
- 11 *For as the heaven is high above the earth,*
So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
- 12 *As far as the east is from the west,*
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
- 13 *Like as a father pitieth his children,*
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
- 14 *For he knoweth our frame ;*
He remembereth that we are dust.
- 15 *As for man, his days are as grass :*
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
- 16 *For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone ;*
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
- 17 *But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,*
And his righteousness unto children's children ;
- 18 *To such as keep his covenant,*
And to those that remember his commandments to do them.
- 19 *The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens ;*
And his kingdom ruleth over all.
- 20 *Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength,*
That do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

- 21 *Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts ;*
 Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
 22 *Bless the Lord, all his works*
 In all places of his dominion :
Bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 32.

- 1 *Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,*
 Whose sin is covered.
 2 *Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth*
 not iniquity,
 And in whose spirit there is no guile.
 3 *When I kept silence, my bones waxed old*
 Through my roaring all the day long.
 4 *For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me :*
 My moisture is turned into the drought of summer.
 5 *I acknowledged my sin unto thee,*
 And mine iniquity have I not hid.
I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord:
 And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.
 6 *For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee*
In a time when thou mayest be found :
 Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not
 come nigh unto him.
 7 *Thou art my hiding-place ; thou shalt preserve me*
 from trouble ;
 Thou shalt compass me about with songs of de-
 liverance.
 8 *I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which*
 thou shalt go :
 I will guide thee with mine eye.
 9 *Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which*
 have no understanding :
 Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle,
 Lest they come near unto thee.

10 *Many sorrows shall be to the wicked :*

But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

11 *Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous :*

And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

ROMANS 5.

1 *Therefore being justified by faith,*

We have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

2 *By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand,*

And rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

3 *And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also:*

Knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

4 *And patience, experience;*

And experience, hope;

5 *And hope maketh not ashamed;*

Because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

6 *For when we were yet without strength,*

In due time Christ died for the ungodly.

7 *For scarcely for a righteous man will one die :*

Yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

8 *But God commendeth his love toward us,*

In that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

9 *Much more then, being now justified by his blood,*

We shall be saved from wrath through him.

10 *For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son,*

Much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

- 11 *And not only so, but we also joy in God through
our Lord Jesus Christ,*
By whom we have now received the atonement.

ROMANS 8.

- 1 *There is therefore now no condemnation to them
which are in Christ Jesus,*
Who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.
- 2 *For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus*
Hath made me free from the law of sin and death.
- 3 *For what the law could not do, in that it was weak
through the flesh,*
God sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful
flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh :
- 4 *That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled
in us,*
Who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit :
- 5 *For they that are after the flesh do mind the things
of the flesh ;*
But they that are after the Spirit the things of the
Spirit.
- 6 *For to be carnally minded is death ;*
But to be spiritually minded is life and peace :
- 7 *Because the carnal mind is enmity against God :*
For it is not subject to the law of God, neither in-
deed can be.
- 8 So then they that are in the flesh cannot please
God.
- 9 *But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit,*
If so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you.
Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ,
He is none of his.
- 10 *And if Christ be in you, the body is dead because of
sin ;*
But the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

- 11 *But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you,*
He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you.
- 12 *Therefore, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh.*
To live after the flesh.
- 13 *For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die :*
But if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live.
- 14 *For as many as are led by the Spirit of God,*
They are the sons of God.
- 15 *For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear ;*
But ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.
- 16 *The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit,*
That we are the children of God :
- 17 *And if children, then heirs ;*
Heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ ;
If so be that we suffer with him,
That we may be also glorified together.
- 18 *For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time*
Are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

1 PETER 1.

- 3 *Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,*
Which according to his abundant mercy
Hath begotten us again unto a lively hope
By the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,
- 4 *To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled,*
And that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

- 5 *Who are kept by the power of God through faith
unto salvation*
Ready to be revealed in the last time.
- 6 *Wherein ye greatly rejoice,*
Though now for a season, if need be, ye are in
heaviness through manifold temptations:
- 7 *That the trial of your faith, being much more pre-
cious than of gold that perisheth,*
Though it be tried with fire, might be found unto
praise and honor and glory at the appearing of
Jesus Christ:
- 8 *Whom having not seen, ye love ;*
In whom, though now ye see him not, yet believ-
ing,
Ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory :
- 9 Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation
of your souls.

HEBREWS 12.

- 1 *Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with
so great a cloud of witnesses,*
Let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which
doth so easily beset us,
*And let us run with patience the race that is set
before us,*
- 2 Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our
faith:
*Who for the joy that was set before him endured
the cross, despising the shame,*
And is set down at the right hand of the throne of
God.
- 3 *For consider him that endured such contradiction
of sinners against himself,*
Lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

- 4 *Ye have not yet resisted unto blood,
Striving against sin.*
- 5 *And ye have forgotten the exhortation
Which speaketh unto you as unto children,
My son, despise not thou the chastening of the
Lord,
Nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:*
- 6 *For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth,
And scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.*
- 7 *If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as
with sons ;
For what son is he whom the father chasteneth
not ?*
- 8 *But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are
partakers,
Then are ye bastards, and not sons.*
- 9 *Furthermore we have had fathers of our flesh
which corrected us,
And we gave them reverence:
Shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the
Father of spirits, and live ?*
- 10 *For they verily for a few days chastened us after
their own pleasure;
But he for our profit,
That we might be partakers of his holiness.*
- 11 *Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joy-
ous, but grievous :
Nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable
fruit of righteousness unto them which are ex-
ercised thereby.*
- 12 *Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and
the feeble knees ;*
- 13 *And make straight paths for your feet,
Lest that which is lame be turned out of the way ;
But let it rather be healed.*

PSALM 23.

- 1 *The Lord is my shepherd ;*
I shall not want.
- 2 *He maketh me to lie down in green pastures :*
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
- 3 *He restoreth my soul :*
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- 4 *Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,*
I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
- 5 *Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies :*
Thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.
- 6 *Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life :*
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

PSALM 121.

- 1 *I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,*
From whence cometh my help.
- 2 *My help cometh from the Lord,*
Which made heaven and earth.
- 3 *He will not suffer thy foot to be moved :*
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
- 4 *Behold, he that keepeth Israel*
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.
- 5 *The Lord is thy keeper :*
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
- 6 *The sun shall not smite thee by day,*
Nor the moon by night.

7 *The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil :*

He shall preserve thy soul.

8 *The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in*

From this time forth, and even forever more.

PSALM 37.

1 *Fret not thyself because of evil-doers,*

Neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 *For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,*

And wither as the green herb.

3 *Trust in the Lord, and do good ;*

So shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 *Delight thyself also in the Lord,*

And he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 *Commit thy way unto the Lord ;*

Trust also in him ; and he shall bring it to pass.

6 *And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light,*

And thy judgment as the noonday.

7 *Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him :*

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way,

Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 *Cease from anger, and forsake wrath :*

Fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 *For evil doers shall be cut off :*

But those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

10 *For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be :*

Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

- 11 *But the meek shall inherit the earth ;*
And shall delight themselves in the abundance of
peace.
- 22 *For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the*
earth ;
And they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.
- 23 *The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord :*
And he delighteth in his way.
- 24 *Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down :*
For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.
- 25 *I have been young, and now am old :*
Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his
seed begging bread.
- 26 *He is ever merciful, and lendeth ;*
And his seed is blessed.

PSALM 91.

- 1 *He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High*
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
- 2 *I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my for-*
tress :
My God ; in him will I trust.
- 3 *Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the*
fowler,
And from the noisome pestilence.
- 4 *He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his*
wings shalt thou trust :
His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
- 5 *Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night ;*
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day ;
- 6 *Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness :*
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
- 7 *A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand*
at thy right hand ;
But it shall not come nigh thee.

- 8 *Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold*
And see the reward of the wicked.
- 9 *Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my re-*
fuge,
Even the Most High, thy habitation ;
- 10 *There shall no evil befall thee,*
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwell-
ing.
- 11 *For he shall give his angels charge over thee,*
To keep thee in all thy ways.
- 12 *They shall bear thee up in their hands,*
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
- 13 *Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder :*
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample
under feet.
- 14 *Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will*
I deliver him :
I will set him on high, because he hath known my
name.
- 15 *He shall call upon me, and I will answer him : I*
will be with him in trouble ;
I will deliver him, and honor him.
- 16 *With long life will I satisfy him,*
And show him my salvation.

PSALM 46.

- 1 *God is our refuge and strength,*
A very present help in trouble.
- 2 *Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be*
removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst
of the sea ;
- 3 *Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,*
Though the mountains shake with the swelling
thereof.

- 4 *There is a river, the streams whereof shall make
glad the city of God,*
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most
High.
- 5 *God is in the midst of her ; she shall not be moved :*
God shall help her, and that right early.
- 6 *The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved :*
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.
- 7 *The Lord of hosts is with us ;*
The God of Jacob is our refuge.
- 8 *Come, behold the works of the Lord,*
What desolations he hath made in the earth.
- 9 *He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth ;*
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sun-
der ;
He burneth the chariot in the fire ;
- 10 *Be still, and know that I am God :*
I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex-
alted in the earth.
- 11 *The Lord of hosts is with us ;*
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

ISAIAH 12.

- 2 *Behold, God is my salvation ;*
I will trust, and not be afraid .
For the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song ;
He also is become my salvation.
- 3 *Therefore with joy shall ye draw water*
Out of the wells of salvation.
- 4 *And in that day shall ye say,*
Praise the Lord, call upon his name.
Declare his doings among the people,
Make mention that his name is exalted ;
- 5 *Sing unto the Lord ; for he hath done excellent
things :*
This is known in all the earth.

6 *Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion :*

For great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

MATTHEW 10.

16 *Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves :*

Be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.

17 *But beware of men : for they will deliver you up to the councils,*

And they will scourge you in their synagogues :

18 *And ye shall be brought before governors and kings for my sake,*

For a testimony against them and the Gentiles.

19 *But when they deliver you up, take no thought how or what ye shall speak :*

For it shall be given you in that same hour what ye shall speak.

20 *For it is not ye that speak,*

But the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

21 *And the brother shall deliver up the brother to death, And the father the child :*

And the children shall rise up against their parents,

And cause them to be put to death.

22 *And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake :*

But he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

23 *But when they persecute you in this city,*

Flee ye into another :

For verily I say unto you, Ye shall not have gone over the cities of Israel,

Till the Son of man be come.

- 26 *Fear them not therefore : for there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed ;*
And hid, that shall not be known.
- 27 *What I tell you in darkness,*
That speak ye in light :
And what ye hear in the ear,
That preach ye upon the house-tops.
- 28 *And fear not them which kill the body,*
But are not able to kill the soul :
But rather fear him
Which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.
- 29 *Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing ?*
And one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.
- 30 *But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.*
- 31 Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.
- 32 *Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men,*
Him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.
- 33 *But whosoever shall deny me before men,*
Him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.

MATTHEW 25.

- 14 *For the kingdom of heaven is as a man travelling into a far country,*
Who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.
- 15 *And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one ;*
To every man according to his several ability ; and straightway took his journey.

- 16 *Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same,*
And made them other five talents.
- 17 *And likewise he that had received two,*
He also gained other two.
- 18 *But he that had received one went and digged in the earth,*
And hid his lord's money.
- 19 *After a long time the lord of those servants cometh,*
And reckoneth with them.
- 20 *And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying,*
Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.
- 21 *His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant :*
Thou hast been faithful over a few things,
I will make thee ruler over many things :
Enter thou into the joy of thy lord.
- 22 *He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents :*
Behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.
- 23 *His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant ;*
Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things : enter thou into the joy of thy lord.
- 24 *Then he which had received the one talent came and said,*
Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown,
And gathering where thou hast not strewed :

25 And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth :

Lo, there thou hast that is thine.

26 His lord answered and said unto him,
Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strewed :

27 Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers,

And then at my coming

I should have received mine own with usury.

28 *Take therefore the talent from him,*
And give it unto him which hath ten talents.

29 *For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance :*

But from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

30 *And cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness :*

There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

MATTHEW 24.

42 *Watch therefore :*

For ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

43 *But know this, that if the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come,*

He would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up.

44 *Therefore be ye also ready :*

For in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

45 *Who then is a faithful and wise servant,*

Whom his lord hath made ruler over his household, to give them meat in due season ?

- 46 *Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he
cometh shall find so doing.*
- 47 *Verily I say unto you, That he shall make him
ruler over all his goods.*
- 48 *But and if that evil servant shall say in his heart,*
My lord delayeth his coming;
- 49 *And shall begin to smite his fellow-servants,*
And to eat and drink with the drunken;
- 50 *The lord of that servant shall come in a day when
he looketh not for him,*
And in an hour that he is not aware of,
- 51 *And shall cut him asunder,*
And appoint him his portion with the hypocrites:
There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

PHILIPPIANS 2.

- 1 *If there be therefore any consolation in Christ, if
any comfort of love,*
*If any fellowship of the Spirit, if any bowels and
mercies,*
- 2 *Fulfil ye my joy, that ye be like-minded,*
*Having the same love, being of one accord, of one
mind.*
- 3 *Let nothing be done through strife or vain-glory;*
*But in lowliness of mind let each esteem other bet-
ter than themselves.*
- 4 *Look not every man on his own things,*
But every man also on the things of others.
- 5 *Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ
Jesus:*
- 6 *Who, being in the form of God, thought it not rob-
bery to be equal with God:*
- 7 *But made himself of no reputation,*
*And took upon him the form of a servant, and was
made in the likeness of men:*

- 8 *And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself,*
And became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.
- 9 *Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him,*
And given him a name which is above every name :
- 10 *That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow,*
Of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth ;
- 11 *And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord,*
To the glory of God the Father.
- 12 *Wherefore, my beloved, as ye have always obeyed,*
Not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence,
Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.
- 13 For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of his good pleasure.
- 14 *Do all things without murmurings and disputings :*
- 15 That ye may be blameless and harmless,
The sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation,
Among whom ye shine as lights in the world ;
- 16 *Holding forth the word of life ;*
That I may rejoice in the day of Christ, that I have not run in vain, neither labored in vain.

PSALM 1.

- 1 *Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,*
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

- 2 *But his delight is in the law of the Lord ;*
 And in his law doth he meditate day and night.
- 3 *And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of*
water,
 That bringeth forth his fruit in his season ;
His leaf also shall not wither ;
 And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
- 4 *The ungodly are not so :*
 But are like the chaff which the wind driveth
 away.
- 5 *Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judg-*
ment,
 Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
- 6 *For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous :*
 But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM 15.

- 1 *Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle ?*
 Who shall dwell in thy holy hill ?
- 2 *He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteous*
ness,
 And speaketh the truth in his heart.
- 3 *He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth*
evil to his neighbor,
 Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.
- 4 *In whose eyes a vile person is contemned ;*
 But he honoreth them that fear the Lord.
He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth
not.
- 5 He that putteth not out his money to usury,
 Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
 He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

PSALM 119.

- 1 *Blessed are the undefiled in the way,*
 Who walk in the law of the Lord.

- 2 *Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,*
And that seek him with the whole heart.
- 3 *They also do no iniquity: they walk in his*
ways.
- 4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts dili-
gently.
- 5 *O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes !*
- 6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect
unto all thy commandments.
- 7 *I will praise thee with uprightness of heart,*
When I shall have learned thy righteous judg-
ments.
- 8 *I will keep thy statutes : O forsake me not utterly.*

PSALM 41.

- 1 *Blessed is he that considereth the poor :*
The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.
- 2 *The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive ;*
and he shall be blessed upon the earth :
And thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his
enemies.
- 3 *The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of lan-*
guishing :
Thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.
- 4 *I said, Lord, be merciful unto me :*
Heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.
- 5 *Mine enemies speak evil of me,*
When shall he die, and his name perish?
- 6 *And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity :*
His heart gathereth iniquity to itself; when he
goeth abroad, he telleth it.
- 7 *All that hate me whisper together against me :*
Against me do they devise my hurt.
- 8 *An evil disease, say they, cleaveth fast unto him :*
And now that he lieth he shall rise up no more.

- 9 *Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted.*
Which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up his heel
against me.
- 10 *But thou, O Lord, be merciful unto me, and raise
me up,*
That I may requite them.
- 11 *By this I know that thou favorest me,*
Because mine enemy doth not triumph over me.
- 12 *And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity,*
And settest me before thy face forever.
- 13 *Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting,
and to everlasting. Amen, and amen.*

PSALM 112.

- 1 *Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feureth
the Lord,*
That delighteth greatly in his commandments.
- 2 *His seed shall be mighty upon earth :*
The generation of the upright shall be blessed.
- 3 *Wealth and riches shall be in his house :*
And his righteousness endureth forever.
- 4 *Unto the upright there ariseth light in the dark-
ness :*
He is gracious, and full of compassion, and right-
eous.
- 5 *A good man showeth favor, and lendeth :*
He will guide his affairs with discretion.
- 6 *Surely he shall not be moved forever :*
The righteous shall be in everlasting remem-
brance.
- 7 *He shall not be afraid of evil tidings :*
His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.
- 8 *His heart is established,*
He shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon
his enemies.

- 9 *He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor ; his
righteousness endureth forever ;
His horn shall be exalted with honor.*
- 10 *The wicked shall see it, and be grieved ;
He shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away :
The desire of the wicked shall perish.*

ECCLESIASTES 11.

- 1 *Cast thy bread upon the waters :*
For thou shalt find it after many days.
- 2 *Give a portion to seven, and also to eight ;*
For thou knowest not what evil shall be upon
the earth.
- 3 *If the clouds be full of rain, they empty themselves
upon the earth :*
And if the tree fall toward the south, or toward
the north, in the place where the tree falleth,
there it shall be.
- 4 *He that observeth the wind shall not sow ;*
And he that regardeth the clouds shall not reap.
- 6 *In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening
withhold not thine hand ;*
For thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either
this or that, or whether they both shall be alike
good.
- 7 *Truly the light is sweet,*
And a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold
the sun :
- 8 *But if a man live many years, and rejoice in them
all ;*
Yet let him remember the days of darkness ; for
they shall be many. All that cometh is vanity.
- 9 *Rejoice, O young men, in thy youth ;*
And let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy
youth,

And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes :

But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

10 *Therefore remove sorrow from thy heart, and put away evil from thy flesh :*

For childhood and youth are vanity.

2 CORINTHIANS 9.

6 *But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly ;*

And he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

7 *Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give ;*

Not grudgingly, or of necessity : for God loveth a cheerful giver.

8 *And God is able to make all grace abound toward you ;*

That ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work :

9 *(As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad ; he hath given to the poor :*

His righteousness remaineth forever.

10 *Now he that ministereth seed to the sower,*

Both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness :)

11 *Being enriched in everything to all bountifulness,*

Which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

12 *For the administration of this service not only supplieth the want of the saints,*

But is abundant also by many thanksgivings unto God :

- 13 *Whiles by the experiment of this ministration they glorify God for your professed subjection unto the gospel of Christ,*
And for your liberal distribution unto them, and unto all men ;
- 14 *And by their prayer for you, which long after you for the exceeding grace of God in you.*
- 15 Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift.

GALATIANS 6.

- 1 *Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness ;*
Considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.
- 2 *Bear ye one another's burdens,*
And so fulfil the law of Christ.
- 3 *For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing,*
He deceiveth himself.
- 4 *But let every man prove his own work,*
And then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.
- 5 *For every man shall bear his own burden.*
- 6 Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.
- 7 *Be not deceived ; God is not mocked :*
For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
- 8 *For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption ;*
But he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.
- 9 *And let us not be weary in well-doing :*
For in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

- 10 *As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men,*
 Especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

ROMANS 14.

- 1 *Him that is weak in the faith receive ye,*
 But not to doubtful disputations.
- 2 *For one believeth that he may eat all things :*
 Another, who is weak, eateth herbs.
- 3 *Let not him that eateth despise him that eateth not:*
 And let not him which eateth not judge him that eateth: for God hath received him.
- 4 *Who art thou that judgest another man's servant ?*
To his own master he standeth or falleth.
 Yea, he shall be holden up: for God is able to make him stand.
- 5 *One man esteemeth one day above another : another esteemeth every day alike.*
 Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind.
- 6 *He that regardeth the day, regardeth it unto the Lord ;*
 And he that regardeth not the day, to the Lord he doth not regard it.
He that eateth, eateth to the Lord, for he giveth God thanks ;
 And he that eateth not, to the Lord he eateth not, and giveth God thanks.
- 7 *For none of us liveth to himself,*
 And no man dieth to himself.
- 8 *For whether we live, we live unto the Lord ; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord :*
 Whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.
- 9 *For to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived,*
 That he might be Lord both of the dead and living.

10 *But why dost thou judge thy brother ? or why dost thou set at naught thy brother ?*

For we shall all stand before the judgment-seat of Christ.

11 *For it is written, As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to me,*

And every tongue shall confess to God.

12 *So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God.*

13 *Let us not therefore judge one another any more :*

But judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

14 *I know, and am persuaded by the Lord Jesus, that there is nothing unclean of itself :*

But to him that esteemeth anything to be unclean, to him it is unclean.

15 *But if thy brother be grieved with thy meat, now walkest thou not charitably.*

Destroy not him with thy meat, for whom Christ died.

16 *Let not then your good be evil spoken of :*

17 For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink ; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

MATTHEW 5.

43 *Ye have heard that it hath been said,*

Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy.

44 *But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you,*

Do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you ;

45 *That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven :*

For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

46 *For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye ?*

Do not even the publicans the same?

47 *And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others ?*

Do not even the publicans so?

48 *Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.*

1 CORINTHIANS 13.

1 *Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity,*

I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 *And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge ;*

And though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 *And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, And though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.*

4 *Charity suffereth long, and is kind ; charity envieth not ;*

Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

5 *Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, Is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil ;*

6 *Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth ;*

7 *Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.*

8 *Charity never faileth : but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail ;*

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease ; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 *For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.*

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 *When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child :*

But when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 *For now we see through a glass, darkly ; but then face to face :*

Now I know in part ; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 *And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three ;*
But the greatest of these is charity.

PSALM 107.

1 *O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good :*

For his mercy endureth forever.

2 *Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,*

Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy ;

3 *And gathered them out of the lands,*

From the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 *They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way ;*
They found no city to dwell in.

5 *Hungry and thirsty,*

Their soul fainted in them.

6 *Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,*
And he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 *And he led them forth by the right way,*

That they might go to a city of habitation.

- 8 *O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,*
And for his wonderful works to the children of
men!
- 9 *For he satisfieth the longing soul,*
And filleth the hungry soul with goodness.
- 10 *Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death,*
Being bound in affliction and iron ;
- 11 *Because they rebelled against the words of God,*
And contemned the counsel of the Most High :
- 12 *Therefore he brought down their heart with labor ;*
They fell down, and there was none to help.
- 13 *Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,*
And he saved them out of their distresses.
- 14 *He brought them out of darkness and the shadow
of death,*
And brake their bands in sunder.
- 15 *O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,*
And for his wonderful works to the children of
men!
- 16 *For he hath broken the gates of brass,*
And cut the bars of iron in sunder.
- 17 *Fools because of their transgression,*
And because of their iniquities, are afflicted.
- 18 *Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat ;*
And they draw near unto the gates of death.
- 19 *Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,*
And he saveth them out of their distresses.
- 20 *He sent his word, and healed them,*
And delivered them from their destructions.
- 21 *O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,*
And for his wonderful works to the children of
men!
- 22 *And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanks-
giving,*
And declare his works with rejoicing.

- 23 *They that go down to the sea in ships,*
That do business in great waters;
24 *These see the works of the Lord,*
And his wonders in the deep.
25 *For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,*
Which lifteth up the waves thereof.
26 *They mount up to the heaven, they go down again*
to the depths;
Their soul is melted because of trouble.
27 *They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken*
man,
And are at their wit's end.
28 *Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,*
And he bringeth them out of their distresses.
29 *He maketh the storm a calm,*
So that the waves thereof are still.
30 *Then are they glad because they be quiet;*
So he bringeth them unto their desired haven.
31 *O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,*
And for his wonderful works to the children of
men!

MARK 4.

- 35 *And the same day, when the even was come, he saith*
unto them,
Let us pass over unto the other side.
36 *And when they had sent away the multitude, they*
took him even as he was in the ship.
And there were also with him other little ships.
37 *And there arose a great storm of wind,*
And the waves beat into the ship, so that it was
now full.
38 *And he was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep*
on a pillow:
And they awake him, and say unto him, Master.
carest thou not that we perish?

39 *And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still.*

And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm.

40 *And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful ?*
How is it that ye have no faith?

41 *And they feared exceedingly, and said one to another,*

What manner of man is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?

MARK 6.

45 *And straightway he constrained his disciples to get into the ship,*

And to go to the other side before unto Bethsaida, while he sent away the people.

46 *And when he had sent them away, he departed into a mountain to pray.*

47 And when even was come, the ship was in the midst of the sea, and he alone on the land.

48 *And he saw them toiling in rowing ; for the wind was contrary unto them :*

And about the fourth watch of the night he cometh unto them, walking upon the sea, and would have passed by them.

49 *But when they saw him walking upon the sea,*

They supposed it had been a spirit, and cried out :

50 *For they all saw him, and were troubled.*

And immediately he talked with them, and saith unto them, Be of good cheer: it is I; be not afraid.

51 *And he went up unto them into the ship ; and the wind ceased :*

And they were sore amazed in themselves beyond measure, and wondered.

ISAIAH 5.

1 *Now will I sing to my well-beloved a song of my beloved touching his vineyard.*

My well-beloved hath a vineyard in a very fruitful hill:

2 *And he fenced it, and gathered out the stones thereof, and planted it with the choicest vine,*

And built a tower in the midst of it, and also made a wine-press therein:

And he looked that it should bring forth grapes, and it brought forth wild grapes.

3 And now, O inhabitants of Jerusalem, and men of Judah, judge, I pray you, betwixt me and my vineyard.

4 *What could have been done more to my vineyard, that I have not done in it?*

Wherefore, when I looked that it should bring forth grapes, brought it forth wild grapes?

5 *And now go to; I will tell you what I will do to my vineyard:*

I will take away the hedge thereof, and it shall be eaten up; and break down the wall thereof, and it shall be trodden down:

6 *And I will lay it waste: it shall not be pruned, nor digged; but there shall come up briars and thorns:*

I will also command the clouds that they rain no rain upon it.

7 *For the vineyard of the Lord of hosts is the house of Israel, and the men of Judah his pleasant plant:*

And he looked for judgment, but behold oppression; for righteousness, but behold a cry.

- 8 *Woe unto them that join house to house, that lay
field to field,*
Till there be no place, that they may be placed
alone in the midst of the earth!
- 9 *In mine ears said the Lord of hosts,*
Of a truth many houses shall be desolate, even
great and fair, without inhabitant.
- 10 *Yea, ten acres of vineyard shall yield one bath,*
And the seed of an homer shall yield an ephah.
- 11 *Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning,*
that they may follow strong drink :
That continue until night, till wine inflame
them!
- 12 *And the harp, and the viol, the tabret, and pipe,*
and wine, are in their feasts :
But they regard not the work of the Lord, neither
consider the operation of his hands.
- 13 *Therefore my people are gone into captivity, because*
they have no knowledge :
And their honorable men are famished, and their
multitude dried up with thirst.
- 14 *Therefore hell hath enlarged herself, and opened*
her mouth without measure :
And their glory, and their multitude, and their
pomp, and he that rejoiceth, shall descend into
it.
- 15 *And the mean man shall be brought down, and the*
mighty man shall be humbled,
And the eyes of the lofty shall be humbled:
- 16 *But the Lord of hosts shall be exalted in judgment,*
And God that is holy shall be sanctified in right-
eousness.
- 17 *Then shall the lambs feed after their manner,*
And the waste places of the fat ones shall strangers
eat.

18 *Woe unto them that draw iniquity with cords of vanity,*

And sin as it were with a cart-rope:

19 *That say, Let him make speed, and hasten his work, that we may see it:*

And let the counsel of the Holy One of Israel draw nigh and come, that we may know it!

20 *Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil;*

That put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!

21 *Woe unto them that are wise in their own eyes, And prudent in their own sight!*

22 *Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, And men of strength to mingle strong drink:*

23 *Which justify the wicked for reward, And take away the righteousness of the righteous from him!*

24 *Therefore as the fire devoureth the stubble, and the flame consumeth the chaff,*

So their root shall be as rottenness, and their blossom shall go up as dust:

Because they have cast away the law of the Lord of hosts,

And despised the word of the Holy One of Israel.

25 *Therefore is the anger of the Lord kindled against his people,*

And he hath stretched forth his hand against them, and hath smitten them:

And the hills did tremble, and their carcasses were torn in the midst of the streets.

For all this his anger is not turned away, but his hand is stretched out still.

- 15 *Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink,*
That puttest thy bottle to him, and makest him
drunken also, that thou mayest look on their
nakedness!
- 16 *Thou art filled with shame for glory :*
Drink thou also, and the cup of the Lord's right
hand shall be turned unto thee, and shameful
spewing shall be on thy glory.
- 17 *For the violence of Lebanon shall cover thee, and
the spoil of beasts, which made them afraid,*
Because of men's blood, and for the violence of
the land, of the city, and of all that dwell
therein.—HAB. ii.

PROVERBS 23.

- 15 *My son, if thine heart be wise, my heart shall re-
joice, even mine.*
- 16 Yea, my reins shall rejoice, when thy lips shall
speak right things.
- 17 *Let not thine heart envy sinners :*
But be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day
long.
- 18 *For surely there is an end ;*
And thine expectation shall not be cut off.
- 19 *Hear thou, my son, and be wise,*
And guide thine heart in the way.
- 20 *Be not among wine-bibbers ;*
Among riotous eaters of flesh :
- 21 *For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to
poverty :*
And drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.
- 22 *Hearken unto thy father that begat thee,*
And despise not thy mother when she is old.
- 23 *Buy the truth, and sell it not ;*
Also wisdom, and instruction, and understanding.

- 24 *The father of the righteous shall greatly rejoice :*
And he that begetteth a wise child shall have joy
of him.
- 25 *Thy father and thy mother shall be glad,*
And she that bare thee shall rejoice.
- 26 *My son, give me thine heart,*
And let thine eyes observe my ways.
- 29 *Who hath woe ? who hath sorrow ? who hath con-*
tentions ?
Who hath babbling ? who hath wounds without
cause ? who hath redness of eyes ?
- 30 *They that tarry long at the wine ;*
They that go to seek mixed wine.
- 31 *Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,*
When it giveth his color in the cup, when it
moveth itself aright.
- 32 *At the last it biteth like a serpent,*
And stingeth like an adder.
- 33 *Thine eyes shall behold strange women,*
And thine heart shall utter perverse things.
- 34 *Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst*
of the sea,
Or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast.
- 35 *They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was*
not sick ;
They have beaten me, and I felt it not : when shall
I awake ? I will seek it yet again.

JUDE.

- 17 *But, beloved, remember ye the words*
Which were spoken before of the apostles of our
Lord Jesus Christ ;
- 18 *How that they told you there should be mockers in*
the last time,
Who should walk after their own ungodly lusts.

- 19 *These be they who separate themselves,*
Sensual, having not the Spirit.
- 20 *But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your*
most holy faith,
Praying in the Holy Ghost,
- 21 *Keep yourselves in the love of God,*
Looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ
unto eternal life.
- 22 *And of some have compassion, making a difference :*
- 23 *And others save with fear, pulling them out of*
the fire; hating even the garment spotted by the
flesh.
- 24 *Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling,*
And to present you faultless before the presence of
his glory with exceeding joy,
- 25 *To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and*
majesty, dominion and power, both now and
ever. Amen.

PSALM 85.

- 1 *Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy land :*
Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.
- 2 *Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people,*
Thou hast covered all their sin.
- 3 *Thou hast taken away all thy wrath :*
Thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of
thine anger.
- 4 *Turn us, O God of our salvation,*
And cause thine anger toward us to cease.
- 5 *Wilt thou be angry with us forever ?*
Wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?
- 6 *Wilt thou not revive us again :*
That thy people may rejoice in thee?
- 7 *Show us thy mercy, O Lord,*
And grant us thy salvation.

8 *I will hear what God the Lord will speak : for he
will speak peace unto his people, and to his
saints :*

But let them not turn again to folly.

9 *Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him ;
That glory may dwell in our land.*

10 *Mercy and truth are met together ;
Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.*

11 *Truth shall spring out of the earth ;
And righteousness shall look down from heaven.*

12 *Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good ;
And our land shall yield her increase.*

13 *Righteousness shall go before him ;
And shall set us in the way of his steps.*

PSALM 80.

1 *Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that ledest
Joseph like a flock ;*

Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine
forth.

2 *Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir
up thy strength,
And come and save us.*

3 *Turn us again, O God,
And cause thy face to shine ; and we shall be
saved.*

4 *O Lord God of hosts,
How long wilt thou be angry against the prayer
of thy people ?*

5 *Thou feedest them with the bread of tears ;
And givest them tears to drink in great measure.*

6 *Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors :
And our enemies laugh among themselves.*

7 *Turn us again, O God of hosts,
And cause thy face to shine ; and we shall be saved.*

- 8 *Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt :*
Thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.
- 9 *Thou preparedst room before it,*
And didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.
- 10 *The hills were covered with the shadow of it,*
And the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.
- 11 *She sent out her boughs unto the sea,*
And her branches unto the river.
- 12 *Why hast thou then broken down her hedges,*
So that all they which pass by the way do pluck her ?
- 13 *The boar out of the wood doth waste it,*
And the wild beast of the field doth devour it.
- 14 *Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts :*
Look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine ;
- 15 *And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted,*
And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.
- 16 *It is burned with fire, it is cut down :*
They perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.
- 17 *Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,*
Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.
- 18 *So will not we go back from thee :*
Quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.
- 19 *Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts,*
Cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

PSALM 126.

- 1 *When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion,*
We were like them that dream.

- 2 *Then was our mouth filled with laughter,*
And our tongue with singing:
Then said they among the heathen,
The Lord hath done great things for them.
- 3 *The Lord hath done great things for us ;*
Whereof we are glad.
- 4 *Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams*
in the south.
- 5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.
- 6 *He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious*
seed,
Shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

ISAIAH 40.

- 1 *Comfort ye, comfort ye my people,*
Saith your God.
- 2 *Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,*
That her warfare is accomplished,
That her iniquity is pardoned :
For she hath received of the Lord's hand double
for all her sins.
- 3 *The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness. Prepare ye the way of the Lord,*
Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.
- 4 *Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain*
and hill shall be made low :
And the crooked shall be made straight, and the
rough places plain :
- 5 *And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,*
And all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth
of the Lord hath spoken it.
- 6 *The voice said, Cry. And he said. What shall I cry ?*
All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof is
as the flower of the field :

7 *The grass withereth, the flower fadeth :*

Because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it :
surely the people is grass.

8 *The grass withereth, the flower fadeth :*

But the word of our God shall stand forever.

9 *O Zion, that bringest good tidings,*

Get thee up into the high mountain ;

*O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy
voice with strength ; lift it up, be not afraid.*

Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God !

10 *Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand,
and his arm shall rule for him :*

Behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

11 *He shall feed his flock like a shepherd :*

He shall gather the lambs with his arm,

And carry them in his bosom,

And shall gently lead those that are with young.

12 *Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his
hand,*

And meted out heaven with the span,

And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure,

And weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills
in a balance ?

13 *Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord,*

Or being his counsellor hath taught him ?

14 *With whom took he counsel, and who instructed
him,*

And taught him in the path of judgment ?

ISAIAH 49.

5 *And now, saith the Lord that formed me from the
womb to be his servant,*

To bring Jacob again to him,

Though Israel be not gathered, yet shall I be glorious in the eyes of the Lord,

And my God shall be my strength.

6 *And he said, It is a light thing that thou shouldest be my servant*

To raise up the tribes of Jacob, and to restore the preserved of Israel:

I will also give thee for a light to the Gentiles,

That thou mayest be my salvation unto the end of the earth.

7 *Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel, and his Holy One, to him whom man despiseth,*

To him whom the nation abhorreth, to a servant of rulers,

Kings shall see and arise, princes also shall worship,

Because of the Lord that is faithful, and the Holy One of Israel, and he shall choose thee.

8 *Thus saith the Lord, In an acceptable time have I heard thee,*

And in a day of salvation have I helped thee:

And I will preserve thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people,

To establish the earth, to cause to inherit the desolate heritages;

9 *That thou mayest say to the prisoners, Go forth:*

To them that are in darkness, Show yourselves.

They shall feed in the ways, and their pastures shall be in all high places.

10 *They shall not hunger nor thirst; neither shall the heat nor sun smite them:*

For he that hath mercy on them shall lead them.

Even by the springs of water shall he guide them.

11 *And I will make all my mountains a way,*

And my highways shall be exalted.

- 12 *Behold, these shall come from far : and, lo, these
from the north and from the west ;
And these from the land of Sinim.*
- 13 *Sing, O heavens ; and be joyful, O earth ; and break
forth into singing, O mountains :*
For the Lord hath comforted his people, and will
have mercy upon his afflicted.
- 14 *But Zion said, The Lord hath forsaken me,
And my Lord hath forgotten me.*
- 15 *Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she
should not have compassion on the son of her
womb ?*
Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee.
- 16 *Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of my
hands ;*
Thy walls are continually before me.
- 17 *Thy children shall make haste ;*
Thy destroyers and they that made thee waste
shall go forth of thee.
- 18 *Lift up thine eyes round about, and behold :*
All these gather themselves together, and come to
thee.
*As I live, saith the Lord, thou shalt surely clothe
thee with them all, as with an ornament,
And bind them on thee, as a bride doeth.*
- 19 *For thy waste and thy desolate places, and the land
of thy destruction, shall even now be too nar-
row*
By reason of the inhabitants, and they that swal-
lowed thee up shall be far away.
- 20 *The children which thou shalt have, after thou
hast lost the other, shall say again in thine
ears,*
The place is too strait for me : give place to me that
I may dwell.

- 21 *Then shalt thou say in thine heart,*
Who hath begotten me these, seeing I have lost my
children, and am desolate, a captive, and remov-
ing to and fro?
And who hath brought up these?
Behold, I was left alone; these, where had they
been?
- 22 *Thus saith the Lord God, Behold, I will lift up*
mine hand to the Gentiles, and set up my stan-
dard to the people:
And they shall bring thy sons in their arms,
and thy daughters shall be carried upon their
shoulders.
- 23 *And kings shall be thy nursing-fathers, and their*
queens thy nursing-mothers:
They shall bow down to thee with their face to-
ward the earth, and lick up the dust of thy feet;
And thou shalt know that I am the Lord:
For they shall not be ashamed that wait for me.

PSALM 45.

- 1 *My heart is inditing a good matter: I speak*
of the things which I have made touching the
king:
My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.
- 2 *Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is*
poured into thy lips:
Therefore God hath blessed thee forever.
- 3 *Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty,*
With thy glory and thy majesty.
- 4 *And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of*
truth and meekness and righteousness;
And thy right hand shall teach thee terrible
things.

5 *Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the king's enemies;*

Whereby the people fall under thee.

6 *Thy throne, O God, is forever and ever :*

The sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

7 *Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness :*

Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

8 *All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia,*

Out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 *Kings' daughters were among thy honorable women :*

Upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 *Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear ;*

Forget also thine own people, and thy father's house ;

11 *So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty :*

For he is thy Lord ; and worship thou him.

12 *And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift ;*

Even the rich among the people shall entreat thy favor.

13 *The king's daughter is all glorious within :*

Her clothing is of wrought gold.

14 *She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of needlework :*

The virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 *With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought :*

They shall enter into the king's palace.

16 *Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children,*

Whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 *I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations :*

Therefore shall the people praise thee forever and ever.

PSALM 72.

1 *Give the king thy judgments, O God,*

And thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 *He shall judge thy people with righteousness,*

And thy poor with judgment.

3 *The mountains shall bring peace to the people,*

And the little hills, by righteousness.

4 *He shall judge the poor of the people,*

He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 *They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure,*

Throughout all generations.

6 *He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass :*

As showers that water the earth.

7 *In his days shall the righteous flourish ;*

And abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 *He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,*

And from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 *They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him ;*

And his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 *The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents :*

The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 *Yea, all kings shall fall down before him :*

All nations shall serve him.

12 *For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth :*

The poor also, and him that hath no helper.

- 13 *He shall spare the poor and needy,*
And shall save the souls of the needy.
- 14 *He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence :*
And precious shall their blood be in his sight.
- 15 *And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the*
gold of Sheba :
Prayer also shall be made for him continually ;
and daily shall he be praised.
- 16 *There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon*
the top of the mountains ;
The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon :
And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the
earth.
- 17 *His name shall endure forever : his name shall be*
continued as long as the sun :
And men shall be blessed in him : all nations shall
call him blessed.
- 18 *Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel,*
Who only doeth wondrous things.
- 19 *And blessed be his glorious name forever :*
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.
AMEN, AND AMEN.

ISAIAH 60.

- 1 *Arise, shine ; for thy light is come,*
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
- 2 *For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth,*
And gross darkness the people:
But the Lord shall arise upon thee,
And his glory shall be seen upon thee.
- 3 *And the Gentiles shall come to thy light,*
And kings to the brightness of thy rising.
- 4 *Lift up thine eyes round about, and see :*
All they gather themselves together, they come to
thee:

- Thy sons shall come from far,
And thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.*
- 5 *Then thou shalt see, and flow together,
And thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged:
Because the abundance of the sea shall be converted
unto thee,
The forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.*
- 6 *The multitude of camels shall cover thee, the dromedaries of Midian and Ephah;
All they from Sheba shall come:
They shall bring gold and incense;
And they shall show forth the praises of the Lord.*
- 7 *All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered together
unto thee,
The rams of Nebaioth shall minister unto thee:
They shall come up with acceptance on mine altar,
And I will glorify the house of my glory.*
- 8 *Who are these that fly as a cloud,
And as the doves to their windows?*
- 9 *Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of
Tarshish first,
To bring thy sons from far, their silver and their
gold with them,
Unto the name of the Lord thy God,
And to the Holy One of Israel, because he hath
glorified thee.*
- 10 *And the sons of strangers shall build up thy walls,
And their kings shall minister unto thee:
For in my wrath I smote thee,
But in my favor have I had mercy on thee.*
- 11 *Therefore thy gates shall be open continually:
They shall not be shut day nor night;
That men may bring unto thee the forces of the Gen-
tiles,
And that their kings may be brought.*

12 *For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish ;*

Yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted.

13 *The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,
The fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together,
To beautify the place of my sanctuary ;*

And I will make the place of my feet glorious.

14 *The sons also of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee ;*

And all they that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet ;

*And they shall call thee, The city of the Lord,
The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.*

15 *Whereas thou hast been forsaken and hated,
So that no man went through thee,
I will make thee an eternal excellency,
A joy of many generations.*

16 *Thou shalt also suck the milk of the Gentiles,
And shalt suck the breast of kings :
And thou shalt know that I the Lord am thy Saviour
And thy Redeemer, the mighty One of Jacob.*

17 *For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver,*

And for wood brass, and for stones iron :
*I will also make thy officers peace,
And thine exactors righteousness.*

18 *Violence shall no more be heard in thy land,
Wasting nor destruction within thy borders ;
But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation,
And thy gates Praise.*

19 *The sun shall be no more thy light by day :
Neither for brightness shall the moon give light
unto thee :
But the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light,
And thy God thy glory.*

- 20 *Thy sun shall no more go down ;
Neither shall thy moon withdraw itself ;
For the Lord shall be thine everlasting light,
And the days of thy mourning shall be ended.*

ISAIAH 52.

- 7 *How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of
him that bringeth good tidings,
That publisheth peace ;
That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth
salvation ;
That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth !*
- 8 *Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice ;
With the voice together shall they sing :
For they shall see eye to eye,
When the Lord shall bring again Zion.*
- 9 *Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places
of Jerusalem :
For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath
redeemed Jerusalem.*
- 10 *The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes
of all the nations ;
And all the ends of the earth shall see the salva-
tion of our God.*
- 18 *And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying,
All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.*
- 19 *Go ye therefore, and teach all nations,
Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of
the Son, and of the Holy Ghost :*
- 20 *Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I
have commanded you :
And, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of
the world. Amen. —MATT. xxviii.*

14 *I am debtor both to the Greeks, and to the Barbarians ;*

Both to the wise, and to the unwise.

15 *So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at Rome also.*

16 For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ :

For it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth ;

To the Jew first, and also to the Greek.—ROMANS i.

ROMANS 10.

1 *Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for Israel is,*

That they might be saved.

2 *For I bear them record that they have a zeal of God,*
But not according to knowledge.

3 *For they being ignorant of God's righteousness*
And going about to establish their own righteousness, have not submitted themselves unto the righteousness of God.

4 *For Christ is the end of the law for righteousness*
To every one that believeth.

5 *For Moses describeth the righteousness which is of the law,*
That the man which doeth those things shall live by them.

6 *But the righteousness which is of faith speaketh on this wise,*

Say not in thine heart, Who shall ascend into heaven ? (that is, to bring Christ down from above :)

7 *Or, Who shall descend into the deep ?*

(That is, to bring up Christ again from the dead.)

8 *But what saith it ? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart :*

That is, the word of faith, which we preach ;

9 *That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus,*

And shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

10 *For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness ;*

And with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

11 *For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.*

12 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek :

For the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.

13 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

14 *How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed ?*

And how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard?

And how shall they hear without a preacher ?

15 And how shall they preach, except they be sent ?

As it is written, how beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace,

And bring glad tidings of good things!

16 *But they have not all obeyed the gospel.*

For Esaias saith, Lord, who hath believed our report ?

17 *So then faith cometh by hearing,*

And hearing by the word of God.

18 *But I say, Have they not heard ?*

Yes verily, their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

EPHESIANS 3.

8 *Unto me, who am less than the least of all saints,
is this grace given,*

That I should preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ ;

9 *And to make all men see what is the fellowship of
the mystery, which from the beginning of the
world hath been hid in God,*

Who created all things by Jesus Christ :

10 *To the intent that now unto the principalities and
powers in heavenly places*

Might be known by the church the manifold wisdom of God,

11 *According to the eternal purpose which he purposed
in Christ Jesus our Lord :*

12 In whom we have boldness and access with confidence by the faith of him.

13 *Wherefore I desire that ye faint not at my tribulations
for you, which is your glory.*

14 For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

15 Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named,

16 *That he would grant you, according to the riches of
his glory,*

To be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man ;

17 *That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith ;*

That ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

18 *May be able to comprehend with all saints what is
the breadth, and length, and depth, and height :*

19 And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.

- 20 *Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,*
21 *Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.*

2 TIMOTHY 1.

- 1 *Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God,*
According to the promise of life which is in Christ Jesus,
2 *To Timothy, my dearly beloved son :*
Grace, mercy, and peace, from God the Father and Jesus Christ our Lord.
3 *I thank God, whom I serve from my forefathers with pure conscience,*
That without ceasing I have remembrance of thee in my prayers night and day;
4 *Greatly desiring to see thee,*
Being mindful of thy tears, that I may be filled with joy;
5 *When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee,*
Which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois. and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also.
6 *Wherefore I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God,*
Which is in thee by the putting on of my hands.
7 *For God hath not given us the spirit of fear;*
But of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.
8 *Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord, nor of me his prisoner :*
But be thou partaker of the afflictions of the gospel according to the power of God;

9 *Who hath saved us, and called us with an holy calling, not according to our works,*

But according to his own purpose and grace, which was given us in Christ Jesus before the world began,

10 *But is now made manifest by the appearing of our Saviour Jesus Christ,*

Who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel:

11 *Whereunto I am appointed a preacher, and an apostle,*

And a teacher of the Gentiles.

12 *For the which cause I also suffer these things:*

Nevertheless I am not ashamed:

For I know whom I have believed,

And am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day.

13 *Hold fast the form of sound words, which thou hast heard of me,*

In faith and love which is in Christ Jesus.

14 *That good thing which was committed unto thee*

Keep by the Holy Ghost which dwelleth in us.

2 TIMOTHY 2.

1 *Thou therefore, my son, be strong*

In the grace that is in Christ Jesus.

2 *And the things that thou hast heard of me among many witnesses,*

The same commit thou to faithful men, who shall be able to teach others also.

3 *Thou therefore endure hardness,*

As a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

4 *No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life ;*

That he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier.

- 5 *And if a man also strive for masteries,*
Yet is he not crowned, except he strive law-
fully.
- 6 *The husbandman that laboreth must be first par-
taker of the fruits.*
- 7 *Consider what I say ;*
And the Lord give thee understanding in all
things.
- 8 *Remember that Jesus Christ of the seed of David*
Was raised from the dead according to my
gospel:
- 9 *Wherein I suffer trouble, as an evil-doer, even unto
bonds ;*
But the word of God is not bound.
- 10 *Therefore I endure all things for the elect's sakes,*
That they may also obtain the salvation which is
in Christ Jesus with eternal glory.
- 11 *It is a faithful saying :*
For if we be dead with him, we shall also live with
him:
- 12 *If we suffer, we shall also reign with him :*
If we deny him, he also will deny us:
- 13 *If we believe not, yet he abideth faithful :*
He cannot deny himself.
- 14 *Of these things put them in remembrance,*
Charging them before the Lord that they strive not
about words to no profit, but to the subverting
of the hearers.
- 15 *Study to show thyself approved unto God, a work-
man that needeth not to be ashamed,*
Rightly dividing the word of truth.
- 16 *But shun profane and vain babblings :*
For they will increase unto more ungodliness.
- 17 *And their word will eat as doth a canker :*
Of whom is Hymenæus and Philetus;

18 *Who concerning the truth have erred, saying that
the resurrection is past already;*

And overthrow the faith of some.

19 *Nevertheless the foundation of God standeth sure,
having this seal, The Lord knoweth them that
are his.*

And, Let every one that nameth the name of
Christ depart from iniquity.

20 *But in a great house there are not only vessels of
gold and of silver, but also of wood and of
earth;*

And some to honor, and some to dishonor.

21 *If a man therefore purge himself from these, he
shall be a vessel unto honor,*

Sanctified, and meet for the master's use, and pre-
pared unto every good work.

22 *Flee also youthful lusts:*

But follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, with
them that call on the Lord out of a pure heart.

23 *But foolish and unlearned questions avoid,
Knowing that they do gender strifes.*

24 *And the servant of the Lord must not strive;*

But be gentle unto all men, apt to teach, patient:

25 *In meekness instructing those that oppose them-
selves;*

If God peradventure will give them repentance to
the acknowledging of the truth;

26 *And that they may recover themselves out of the
snare of the devil,*

Who are taken captive by him at his will.

2 TIMOTHY 3.

14 *Continue thou in the things which thou hast learn-
ed and hast been assured of,*

Knowing of whom thou hast learned them;

15 *And that from a child thou hast known the holy Scriptures,*

Which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

16 *All Scripture is given by inspiration of God,*
And is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

17 *That the man of God may be perfect,*
Thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

1 *I charge thee therefore before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ,*

Who shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing and his kingdom;

2 *Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season;*

Reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine.

3 *For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine;*

But after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears;

4 *And they shall turn away their ears from the truth,*
And shall be turned unto fables.

5 *But watch thou in all things, endure afflictions,*
Do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry.

22 *The Lord Jesus Christ be with thy spirit. Grace be with you. Amen.—2 TIM. iv.*

PSALM 132.

1 *Lord, remember David,*
And all his afflictions:

2 *How he swore unto the Lord,*
And vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;

- 3 *Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house,*
Nor go up into my bed;
- 4 *I will not give sleep to mine eyes,*
Or slumber to mine eyelids,
- 5 *Until I find out a place for the Lord,*
An habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.
- 6 *Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah :*
We found it in the fields of the wood.
- 7 *We will go into his tabernacles :*
We will worship at his footstool.
- 8 *Arise, O Lord, into thy rest ;*
Thou, and the ark of thy strength.
- 9 *Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness ;*
And let thy saints shout for joy.
- 10 *For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.*
- 11 The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David ; he will not turn from it ;
- 12 *If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them,*
Their children shall also sit upon thy throne forever more.
- 13 *For the Lord hath chosen Zion ;*
He hath desired it for his habitation.
- 14 *This is my rest forever :*
Here will I dwell ; for I have desired it.
- 15 *I will abundantly bless her provision :*
I will satisfy her poor with bread.
- 16 *I will also clothe her priests with salvation :*
And her saints shall shout aloud for joy.
- 17 *There will I make the horn of David to bud :*
I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.
- 18 *His enemies will I clothe with shame :*
But upon himself shall his crown flourish.

PSALM 68.

1 *Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered :*

Let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 *As smoke is driven away, so drive them away :*

As wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

3 *But let the righteous be glad ; let them rejoice before God :*

Yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

4 *Sing unto God, sing praises to his name :*

Extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 *A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows,*

Is God in his holy habitation.

6 *God setteth the solitary in families : he bringeth out those which are bound with chains :*

But the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

7 *O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people,*
When thou didst march through the wilderness ;

8 *The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God :*

Even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God,
the God of Israel.

9 *Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain,*

Whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance,
when it was weary.

10 *Thy congregation hath dwelt therein :*

Thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for
the poor.

11 *The Lord gave the word :*

Great was the company of those that published it.

12 *Kings of armies did flee apace :*

And she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

- 13 *Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be
as the wings of a dove covered with silver,
And her feathers with yellow gold.*
- 14 *When the Almighty scattered kings in it,
It was white as snow in Salmon.*
- 15 *The hill of God is as the hill of Bashan ;
An high hill as the hill of Bashan.*
- 16 *Why leap ye, ye high hills ? this is the hill which
God desireth to dwell in ;
Yea, the Lord will dwell in it forever.*
- 17 *The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even
thousands of angels :
The Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy
place.*
- 18 *Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity
captive : Thou hast received gifts for men ;
Yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God
might dwell among them.*
- 19 *Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with bene-
fits,
Even the God of our salvation.*

ISAIAH 62.

- 1 *For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace,
And for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest,
Until the righteousness thereof go forth as bright-
ness,
And the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth.*
- 2 *And the Gentiles shall see thy righteousness,
And all kings thy glory :
And thou shalt be called by a new name,
Which the mouth of the Lord shall name.*
- 3 *Thou shalt also be a crown of glory in the hand of
the Lord,
And a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.*

- 4 *Thou shalt no more be termed Forsaken ;*
Neither shall thy land any more be termed Desolate:
But thou shalt be called Hephzi-bah,
And thy land Beulah:
For the Lord delighteth in thee,
And thy land shall be married.
- 5 *For as a young man marrieth a virgin, so shall thy sons marry thee :*
And as the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee.
- 6 *I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem,*
Which shall never hold their peace day nor night:
Ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence,
- 7 And give him no rest, till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth.

PSALM 48.

- 1 *Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised*
In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.
- 2 *Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion,*
On the sides of the north, the city of the great King.
- 3 *God is known in her palaces for a refuge.*
- 4 For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.
- 5 *They saw it, and so they marvelled ;*
They were troubled, and hasted away.
- 6 *Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.*
- 7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

- 8 *As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the
Lord of hosts, in the city of our God :*
God will establish it forever.
- 9 *We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.*
- 10 *According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise
unto the ends of the earth :*
Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
- 11 *Let Mount Zion rejoice,*
Let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy
judgments.
- 12 *Walk about Zion, and go round about her :*
Tell the towers thereof.
- 13 *Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her pal-
aces ;*
That ye may tell it to the generation follow-
ing.
- 14 *For this God is our God forever and ever :*
He will be our guide even unto death.

MATTHEW 18.

- 1 *At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, say-
ing,*
Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?
- 2 *And Jesus called a little child unto him,
And set him in the midst of them,*
- 3 *And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be con-
verted, and become as little children,*
Ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.
- 4 *Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this
little child,*
The same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.
- 5 *And whoso shall receive one such little child in my
name*
Receiveth me.

6 *But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck,*

And that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

7 *Woe unto the world because of offences ! for it must needs be that offences come :*

But woe to that man by whom the offence cometh !

8 *Wherefore if thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off, and cast them from thee :*

It is better for thee to enter into life halt or maimed, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into everlasting fire.

9 *And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee :*

It is better for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into hell fire.

10 *Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones ;*

For I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

11 *For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.*

12 *How think ye ? if a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray,*

Doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray ?

13 *And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you,*

He rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.

14. *Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.*
- 13 *And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them :*
And his disciples rebuked those that brought them.
- 14 *But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them,*
Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.
- 15 *Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child,*
He shall not enter therein.
- 16 *And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.*—MARK X.

PSALM 67.

- 1 *God be merciful unto us, and bless us ;*
And cause his face to shine upon us ;
- 2 *That thy way may be known upon earth,*
Thy saving health among all nations.
- 3 *Let the people praise thee, O God ;*
Let all the people praise thee.
- 4 *O let the nations be glad and sing for joy :*
For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
- 5 *Let the people praise thee, O God ;*
Let all the people praise thee.
- 6 *Then shall the earth yield her increase ;*
And God, even our own God, shall bless us.
- 7 *God shall bless us ;*
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

LEVITICUS 26.

2 *Ye shall keep my sabbaths, and reverence my sanctuary :*

I am the Lord.

3 *If ye walk in my statutes,*

And keep my commandments, and do them ;

4 *Then I will give you rain in due season,*

And the land shall yield her increase, and the trees of the field shall yield their fruit.

5 *And your threshing shall reach unto the vintage, and the vintage shall reach unto the sowing time :*

And ye shall eat your bread to the full, and dwell in your land safely.

6 *And I will give peace in the land, and ye shall lie down, and none shall make you afraid :*

And I will rid evil beasts out of the land, neither shall the sword go through your land.

7 *And ye shall chase your enemies,*

And they shall fall before you by the sword.

8 *And five of you shall chase an hundred, and an hundred of you shall put ten thousand to flight :*

And your enemies shall fall before you by the sword.

9 *For I will have respect unto you, and make you fruitful,*

And multiply you, and establish my covenant with you.

10 *And ye shall eat old store,*

And bring forth the old because of the new.

11 *And I will set my tabernacle among you :*

And my soul shall not abhor you.

12 *And I will walk among you, and will be your God,*

And ye shall be my people.

13 *I am the Lord your God, which brought you forth out of the land of Egypt, that ye should not be their bondmen ;*

And I have broken the bands of your yoke, and made you go upright.

PSALM 65.

1 *Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion :*

And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 *O thou that hearest prayer,*

Unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 *Iniquities prevail against me :*

As for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 *Blessed is the man whom thou choosest,*

And causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts :

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, Even of thy holy temple.

5 *By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation ;*

Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea :

6 *Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains ; Being girded with power :*

7 *Which stilleth the noise of the seas,*

The noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 *They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens :*

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 *Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it :*

Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water :

Thou preparest them corn,

When thou hast so provided for it.

- 10 *Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly ; thou
settlest the furrows thereof :*

Thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the
springing thereof.

- 11 *Thou crownest the year with thy goodness ;*

And thy paths drop fatness.

- 12 *They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness :*

And the little hills rejoice on every side.

- 13 *The pastures are clothed with flocks ;*

The valleys also are covered over with corn; they
shout for joy, they also sing.

PSALM 145.

- 1 *I will extol thee, my God, O king ;*

And I will bless thy name forever and ever.

- 2 *Every day will I bless thee ;*

And I will praise thy name forever and ever.

- 3 *Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised.*

And his greatness is unsearchable.

- 4 *One generation shall praise thy works to another,*

And shall declare thy mighty acts.

- 5 *I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty,*

And of thy wondrous works.

- 6 *And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts :*

And I will declare thy greatness.

- 7 *They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy
great goodness,*

And shall sing of thy righteousness.

- 8 *The Lord is gracious and full of compassion ;*

Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

- 9 *The Lord is good to all :*

And his tender mercies are over all his works.

- 10 *All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord ;*

And thy saints shall bless thee.

- 11 *They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,*
And talk of thy power;
- 12 *To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,*
And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
- 13 *Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,*
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
- 14 *The Lord upholdeth all that fall,*
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
- 15 *The eyes of all wait upon thee ;*
And thou givest them their meat in due season.
- 16 *Thou openest thine hand,*
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
- 17 *The Lord is righteous in all his ways,*
And holy in all his works.
- 18 *The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,*
To all that call upon him in truth.
- 19 *He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him :*
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
- 20 *The Lord preserveth all them that love him :*
But all the wicked will he destroy.
- 21 *My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord :*
And let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

PSALM 39.

- 1 *I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue :*
I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.
- 2 *I was dumb with silence,*
I held my peace, even from good ; and my sorrow was stirred.
- 3 *My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned :*
Then spake I with my tongue.

- 4 *Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure
of my days, what it is ;
That I may know how frail I am.*
- 5 *Behold, thou hast made my days as an hand-
breadth ;
And mine age is as nothing before thee :
Verily every man at his best state is altogether
vanity.*
- 6 *Surely every man walketh in a vain show : surely
they are disquieted in vain :
He heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall
gather them.*
- 7 *And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.*
- 8 *Deliver me from all my transgressions :
Make me not the reproach of the foolish.*
- 9 *I was dumb, I opened not my mouth ;
Because thou didst it.*
- 10 *Remove thy stroke away from me :
I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.*
- 11 *When thou with rebukes dost correct man for ini-
quity,
Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a
moth : surely every man is vanity.*
- 12 *Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my
cry ; hold not thy peace at my tears :
For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as
all my fathers were.*
- 13 *O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go
hence, and be no more.*

PSALM 90.

- 1 *Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place
In all generations.*
- 2 *Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever
thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.*

- 3 *Thou turnest man to destruction ;*
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
- 4 *For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yester-*
day when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.
- 5 *Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are*
as a sleep :
In the morning they are like grass which groweth
up.
- 6 *In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ;*
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
- 7 *For we are consumed by thine anger,*
And by thy wrath are we troubled.
- 8 *Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,*
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
- 9 *For all our days are passed away in thy wrath :*
We spend our years as a tale that is told.
- 10 *The days of our years are threescore years and ten ;*
And if by reason of strength they be fourscore
years,
Yet is their strength labor and sorrow ;
For it is soon cut off, and we fly away.
- 11 *Who knoweth the power of thine anger ?*
Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.
- 12 *So teach us to number our days,*
That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
- 13 *Return, O Lord, how long ?*
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
- 14 *O satisfy us early with thy mercy ;*
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
- 15 *Make us glad according to the days wherein thou*
hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
- 16 *Let thy work appear unto thy servants,*
And thy glory unto their children.

17 *And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us :
and establish thou the work of our hands upon
us ;*

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

JOHN 14.

1 *Let not your heart be troubled :*

Ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 *In my Father's house are many mansions : if it
were not so, I would have told you.*

I go to prepare a place for you.

3 *And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will
come again, and receive you unto myself ;*

That where I am, there ye may be also.

4 *And whither I go ye know,*

And the way ye know.

5 *Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither
thou goest ;*

And how can we know the way?

6 *Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and
the life :*

No man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7 *If ye had known me, ye should have known my
Father also :*

And from henceforth ye know him, and have seen
him.

8 *Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father,
and it sufficeth us.*

9 *Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time
with you, and yet hast thou not known me,
Philip?*

He that hath seen me hath seen the Father :

And how sayest thou then, Show us the Father?

10 *Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the
Father in me ? the words that I speak unto you
I speak not of myself :*

But the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

11 *Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me :*

Or else believe me for the very works' sake.

12 *Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also :*

And greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

13 *And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do,*

That the Father may be glorified in the Son.

14 *If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.*

15 *If ye love me, keep my commandments.*

16 *And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever ;*

17 *Even the Spirit of truth ; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him :*

But ye know him ; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

18 *I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.*

19 *Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more : but ye see me :*

Because I live, ye shall live also.

27 *Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you : not as the world giveth, give I unto you.*

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

28 *Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come again unto you.*

If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I said, I go unto the Father: for my Father is greater than I.

- 29 *And now I have told you before it come to pass,*
 That, when it is come to pass, ye might believe.
- 30 *Hereafter I will not talk much with you :*
 For the prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in me.
- 31 *But that the world may know that I love the Father ;*
 And as the Father gave me commandment, even so I do.
Arise, let us go hence.

2 CORINTHIANS 5.

- 1 *For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved,*
 We have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.
- 2 *For in this we groan,*
 Earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven :
- 3 *If so be that being clothed*
 We shall not be found naked.
- 4 *For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened :*
 Not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.
- 5 *Now he that hath wrought us for the self-same thing is God,*
 Who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit.
- 6 *Therefore we are always confident,*
 Knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord :
- 7 *(For we walk by faith, not by sight :)*
- 8 *We are confident, I say,*

And willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

9 *Wherefore we labor, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him.*

10 For we must all appear before the judgment-seat of Christ;

That every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

1 CORINTHIANS 15.

41 *There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars :*

For one star differeth from another star in glory.

42 *So also is the resurrection of the dead.*

It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

43 *It is sown in dishonor ; it is raised in glory :*

It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:

44 *It is sown a natural body ; it is raised a spiritual body.*

There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

45 *And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul ;*

The last Adam was made a quickening spirit.

46 *Howbeit that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural ;*

And afterward that which is spiritual.

47 *The first man is of the earth, earthy :*

The second man is the Lord from heaven.

48 *As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy :*

And as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

49 *And as we have borne the image of the earthy,*

We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

50 *Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God ;*

Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

51 *Behold, I show you a mystery ;*

We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

52 *In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump :*

For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

53 *For this corruptible must put on incorruption, And this mortal must put on immortality.*

54 *So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,*

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

55 *O death, where is thy sting ?*

O grave, where is thy victory ?

56 *The sting of death is sin ;*

And the strength of sin is the law.

57 *But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory Through our Lord Jesus Christ.*

58 *Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord,*

Forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

MATTHEW 25.

31 *When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him,*

Then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory :

32 *And before him shall be gathered all nations :*

And he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats :

- 33 *And he shall set the sheep on his right hand,*
But the goats on the left.
- 34 *Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father,*
Inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:
- 35 *For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat :*
I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:
- 36 *Naked, and ye clothed me : I was sick, and ye visited me :*
I was in prison, and ye came unto me.
- 37 *Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, and fed thee ?*
Or thirsty, and gave thee drink?
- 38 *When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in :*
Or naked, and clothed thee?
- 39 *Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison,*
And came unto thee?
- 40 *And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you,*
Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.
- 41 *Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire.*
Prepared for the devil and his angels:
- 42 *For I was an hungered, and ye gave me no meat :*
I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:
- 43 *I was a stranger, and ye took me not in :*
Naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.
- 44 *Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, or a^thirst,*
Or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

45 *Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you,*

Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

46 *And these shall go away into everlasting punishment :*

But the righteous into life eternal.

REVELATION 21.

1 *And I saw a new heaven and a new earth :*

For the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

2 *And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven,*

Prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

3 *And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying,*

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men,

And he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people,

And God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

4 *And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain :*

For the former things are passed away.

5 *And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.*

And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

6 *And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end.*

I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

7 *He that overcometh shall inherit all things;*

And I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

8 *But the fearful, and unbelieving,
And the abominable, and murderers,
And whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters,
and all liars, shall have their part in the lake
which burneth with fire and brimstone :*

Which is the second death.

9 *And there came unto me one of the seven angels
which had the seven vials full of the seven last
plagues, and talked with me, saying,
Come hither, I will show thee the bride, the Lamb's
wife.*

10 *And he carried me away in the spirit to a great
and high mountain,
And showed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem,
descending out of heaven from God,*

11 *Having the glory of God :*

And her light was like unto a stone most precious,
even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal.

18 *And the building of the wall of it was of jasper :*
And the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass.

19 *And the foundations of the wall of the city were
garnished with all manner of precious stones.*

The first foundation was jasper; the second, sapphire ;

The third, a chalcedony ; the fourth, an emerald ;

20 The fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius;

The seventh, chrysolite ; the eighth, beryl ;

The ninth, a topaz; the tenth, a chrysoprasus;

The eleventh, a jacinth ; the twelfth, an amethyst.

21 And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; every
several gate was of one pearl:

*And the street of the city was pure gold, as it were
transparent glass.*

22 And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God
Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

23 *And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it :*

For the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

24 *And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it :*

And the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

25 *And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day .*

For there shall be no night there.

26 *And they shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it.*

27 *And there shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie :*

But they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

REVELATION 14.

1 *And I looked, and, lo, a Lamb stood on the mount Zion,*

And with him an hundred forty and four thousand, having his Father's name written in their foreheads.

2 *And I heard a voice from heaven, as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder :*

And I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps:

3 *And they sung as it were a new song before the throne, and before the four beasts, and the elders :*

And no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand, which were redeemed from the earth.

- 4 *These are they which were not defiled with women :
for they are virgins.*

These are they which follow the Lamb whitherso-
ever he goeth.

*These were redeemed from among men, being the
first-fruits unto God and to the Lamb.*

- 5 And in their mouth was found no guile: for they
are without fault before the throne of God.

REVELATION 7.

- 9 *After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude,
which no man could number,*

Of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and
tongues, stood before the throne, and before
the Lamb,

Clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands :

- 10 *And cried with a loud voice, saying,*

Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne.
and unto the Lamb.

- 11 *And all the angels stood round about the throne,
and about the elders and the four beasts,*

And fell before the throne on their faces, and wor-
shipped God,

- 12 *Saying, Amen : Blessing, and glory, and wisdom,
and thanksgiving,*

And honor, and power, and might, be unto our
God forever and ever. Amen.

- 13 *And one of the elders answered, saying unto me :*

What are these which are arrayed in white robes ?
and whence came they?

- 14 *And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest.*

And he said unto me, These are they which came
out of great tribulation, and have washed their
robes, and made them white in the blood of the
Lamb.

15 *Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple :*

And he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

16 *They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ;*

Neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

17 *For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters :*

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

REVELATION 22.

1 *And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal,*

Proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

2 *In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month :*

And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

3 *And there shall be no more curse :*

But the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it ;

And his servants shall serve him :

4 *And they shall see his face ;*

And his name shall be in their foreheads.

5 *And there shall be no night there ;*

And they need no candle, neither light of the sun ;
For the Lord God giveth them light :

And they shall reign forever and ever.

6 *And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true :*

And the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to show unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.

7 *Behold, I come quickly :*

Blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book.

8 *And I John saw these things, and heard them.*

And when I had heard and seen, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel which showed me these things.

9 *Then saith he unto me, See thou do it not :*

For I am thy fellow-servant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and of them which keep the sayings of this book: worship God.

10 *And he saith unto me, Seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book;*

For the time is at hand.

11 *He that is unjust, let him be unjust still :*

And he which is filthy, let him be filthy still:

And he that is righteous, let him be righteous still :

And he that is holy, let him be holy still.

12 *And, behold, I come quickly ;*

And my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

13 *I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, The first and the last.*

14 *Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life,*

And may enter in through the gates into the city.

15 *For without are dogs, and sorcerers, and whore-mongers,*

And murderers, and idolaters, and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie.

16 *I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches.*

I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star.

17 *And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.*

And let him that heareth say, Come.

And let him that is athirst come.

And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

18 *For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book,*

If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book:

19 *And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy,*

God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.

20 *He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen.*

Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

21 *The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.*

THE BEATITUDES.

MATTHEW 5.

1 *And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain :*

And when he was set, his disciples came unto him :

2 *And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,*

3 *Blessed are the poor in spirit :*

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 *Blessed are they that mourn :*

For they shall be comforted.

5 *Blessed are the meek :*

For they shall inherit the earth.

6 *Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness :*

For they shall be filled.

7 *Blessed are the merciful :*

For they shall obtain mercy.

8 *Blessed are the pure in heart :*

For they shall see God.

9 *Blessed are the peacemakers :*

For they shall be called the children of God.

10 *Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake :*

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 *Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you,*

And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 *Rejoice, and be exceeding glad ; for great is your reward in heaven :*

For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

13 *Ye are the salt of the earth : but if the salt have lost his savor, wherewith shall it be salted ?*

It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

14 *Ye are the light of the world.*

A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

15 *Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick ;*

And it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

God spake these words, saying: I am the Lord thy God.

1 Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

2 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth : thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

- 3 Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain ; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.
- 4 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work : but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God : in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates : for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day : wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.
- 5 Honor thy father and thy mother : that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
- 6 Thou shalt not kill.
- 7 Thou shalt not commit adultery.
- 8 Thou shalt not steal.
- 9 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
- 10 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

IN THE WORDS OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST :

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried: he descended into hell; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

SERVICE No. 1.*

1 *O come, let us sing unto the Lord : let us make a joyful noise unto the Rock of our salvation.*

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.—PSALM xc.

SINGING.

11 *He shall feed his flock like a shepherd : he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom.*—ISAIAH xl.

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
—PSALM xxiii.

14 *I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.*—JOHN x.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

9 *And their pastures shall be in all high places.*

10 *They shall not hunger nor thirst ; neither shall the heat nor sun smite them : for he that hath mercy on them shall lead them, even by the springs of water shall he guide them.*—ISAIAH llix.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

25 *For ye were as sheep going astray ; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.*—1 PETER ii.

* The lines printed in italics are to be read by the Superintendent. The lines printed in the Roman letters are to be read by the school. The lines printed in capital letters are to be read by all.

- 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
- 8 *He will swallow up death in victory: and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces.*
—ISAIAH XXV.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.
- 16 *They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more: neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.*
- 17 *And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.*
—REVELATION vii.
- 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
- 4 *And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.*
—1 PETER v.

SINGING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

PRAYER.

SINGING.

CLASS LESSON.

CLOSING.

SINGING.

REVIEW.

SINGING.

- 20 *Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,*
- 21 *Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.*—HEBREWS xiii.

SERVICE No. 2.

- 20 *The Lord is in his holy temple :*
 Let all the earth keep silence before him.—II AB. ii.

SILENT PRAYER, FOLLOWED BY

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

SINGING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

PRAYER.

SINGING.

CLASS LESSON.

CLOSING.

SINGING.

REVIEW.

SINGING.

- 49 *The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.*—GENESIS xxxi.
- 14 *Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.*—PSALM xix.

SERVICE No. 3.

- 2 *Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name,
worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.*

—PSALM XXIX.

- 3 *For the Lord is a great God, and a great King
above all gods.* —PSALM XCV.

SINGING.

- 4 *Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord*
—DEUTERONOMY VI.

- 1 Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

- 17 *For the Lord your God is God of gods, and Lord
of lords, a great God, a mighty, and a terrible*
—DEUTERONOMY X.

- 2 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image,
or any likeness of anything that is in heaven
above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is
in the water under the earth: thou shalt not
bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for
I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting
the iniquity of the fathers upon the children un-
to the third and fourth generation of them that
hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of
them that love me, and keep my commandments.

- 29 *Forasmuch then as we are the offspring of God, we
ought not to think that the Godhead is like
unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and
man's device.* —ACTS XVII.

- 3 Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God
in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless
that taketh his name in vain.

- 12 *But above all things, my brethren, swear not,
neither by heaven, neither by the earth, neither
by any other oath: but let your yea be yea; and
your nay, nay; lest ye fall into condemnation.*

—JAMES V.

- 4 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.
- 2 *Blessed is the man that doeth this, and the son of man that layeth hold on it; that keepeth the sabbath from polluting it, and keepeth his hand from doing any evil.*—ISAIAH lvi.
- 5 Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
- 20 *Children, obey your parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord.*—COLOSSIANS iii.
- 6 Thou shalt not kill.
- 35 *But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.*—LUKE vi.
- 7 Thou shalt not commit adultery.
- 11 *Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul.*—1 PETER ii.
- 8 Thou shalt not steal.
- 6 *That no man go beyond and defraud his brother in any matter: because that the Lord is the avenger of all such.*—1 THESSALONIANS iv.

- 9 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
- 13 *Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.*—PSALM xxxiv.
- 10 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.
- 15 *And he said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness : for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.*—LUKE xii.
- 17 BUT THE MERCY OF THE LORD IS FROM EVERLASTING TO EVERLASTING UPON THEM THAT FEAR HIM, AND HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS UNTO CHILDREN'S CHILDREN ;
- 18 TO SUCH AS KEEP HIS COVENANT, AND TO THOSE THAT REMEMBER HIS COMMANDMENTS TO DO THEM.—PSALM ciii.

PRAYER.

SINGING.

CLASS LESSON.

 CLOSING.

SINGING.

- 24 *The Lord bless thee, and keep thee :*
- 25 The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee :
- 26 *The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.*—NUMBERS vi.

SERVICE No. 4.

- 1 *I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.*—PSALM CXXII.
- 4 *Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.*—PSALM C.
- 2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
—PSALM XCV.

SINGING.

CALLING THE ROLL.

SINGING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

PRAYER.

SINGING.

CLASS LESSON.

CLOSING.

REVIEW.

SINGING.

- 1 *O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth? who hast set thy glory above the heavens.*
- 2 *Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies.*
—PSALM viii.
- 22 Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.—PSALM XXXIII.

SERVICE No. 5.

7 *Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up,
ye everlasting doors;*

And the King of glory shall come in.

8 *Who is this King of glory?*

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 *Lift up your heads, O ye gates: even lift them up,
ye everlasting doors;*

And the King of glory shall come in.

10 *Who is this King of glory?*

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.—

PSALM XXIV.

SINGING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

PRAYER.

SINGING.

CLASS LESSON.

CLOSING.

SINGING.

REVIEW.

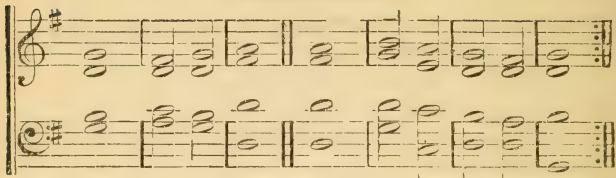
SINGING.

13 *Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is
the whole duty of man.*

14 *For God shall bring every work into judgment, with
every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether
it be evil.*—ECCLESIASTES XII.

7 But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light,
we have fellowship one with another, and the
blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from
all sin.—1 JOHN I.

GLORIA PATRI.



- 1 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || and |
to the | Holy | Ghost;
- 2 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev-er
| shall be, || world | without | end, A- | men.

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